

An Pierl

"Mud Stories"

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I wont give in
I put fresh heart
Into myself
But I flee my thoughts

I wont give in
Ive sealed my mouth
Wont say a thing
At least not out loud

Funny Id like to seduce you
Funny how I feel
Maybe Im lost on the tough side
Maybe this time its for real
But I would like to be
But funny things for you
Ill manage a seven day working week
For your sake
As mary goes round on the playground
She is ever asking ever too much

Im getting nervous
I hang around
Its no big deal
Ill sort it out

Id like to tell you all my
Mud stories
Mud stories
Mud on my raincoat still
Much stories
Mud stories
Much on my raincoat still
Mud stories
Much fuss about a cheap thrill

I wont give in
I have no chance
Ill have enough
With one romance

Id like to tell you bout my
Mud stories
Mud stories
Mud on my raincoat still
Much stories
Mud stories
Much on my raincoat still
Mud stories
Much fuss about a cheap thrill

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