

Tell Me Your Story (1985)

Tell me your story and I'll tell you mine,
I'll use rhyming words that will make it real fine.
You say that you saw me a thousand times,
I'll tell you your story is nothing but lies.
You'll kiss me and hold me and things will be right,
but where will that leave me on dark sleepless nights?
You say that you'll be there and won't it be nice,
to kiss me and hold me in front of the fire?
I'll tell you what I think, you troublesome liar!
Your story is friendly and wishful and true,
'cause stories don't lie, the liar is you.
It's not that I don't think that it's possible,
but the idea of you settling down isn't plausible.
You're full of big talk, big plans and big dreams,
but people like you are not all they seem.
We'd have babies and marry and have a nice house,
but more and more often I'd notice you're out.
You will lose interest eventually,
'cause the thing that you love's your idea, not me.
So tell me your story and I'll tell you mine,
we'll leave it at that and save lots of time!