

# I've Got A Story

Mary Wells

I've got a story (story)  
I've got a story that I wanna tell you  
I've got a story about a boy I know  
Who gave all his love to a girl I know  
& said that she wouldn't have to worry  
No more (no more) no more (no more)

Now he was so faithful (faithful)  
Really faithful to his love you see ee  
But she was so ungrateful  
When she took his love & went out every night  
With some other guy; she knew that wasn't right  
Now she's sorry  
But it's too late, oh it's much too late (too late)

When he left her she cried  
Tears fell from her eyes  
Had she known she loved him so  
She never would have let him go  
Now it was me (me)  
It was me who lost a real true lover  
So you see  
If you've got a love that's really true to you  
From my story, you know just what to do  
You'd better love him or treat him good or treat him right

Hold him tight, talk to him right, all day & night  
fade