

Stories

Therapy?

G C Es G Es D E

G

Get into the car and keep it down

G Es D

City lights look like warming night

G

Shes got someone pay for thing

G Es D

Trust me she was miss a thing

E

Come with me

Es

And believe me

G B Es D

Happy people have no stories

G B Es D

Happy people have no stories

G B Es D

Happy people have no stories

G B Es D

Happy people have no stories

I get by on what I have

Less then Jesus more then Dad

Enough to keep me in this state

Tickets up the next escape

Come with me

And believe me

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories

G C Es G Es D E

Wake up and roll the stones

Lazeness and dead in ones

You were just a gentleman

Ended up like a bitter man

Come with me

And believe me

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories

Happy people have no stories