

Damn Good Story

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When you were young and sewing your wild oats
You had young ladies by the score
There was this time you'd just had twins
But still you wanted more
So you went out to your favorite bar
And you could not believe your eyes
There were your twins with several of their friends
And they all claimed you as their prize.

It's a real good story,
You could say it's a beaut
The tale may be tall, but you feel the crowd's enthralled
And everyone acts like it's a hoot
Cuz it's a damn good story,
That no one can dispute
So why would you want to muck it up with the truth.

All your life you've been good with your fists
In any fight, you'd hold your own
Everyone in town was quite aware of this
And so they left you alone.
But then one day, two new fellas came along
Redneck Bubbas to the core
They had to find out if you were that strong
And so you gave them both what for.

It's a real good story,
And you tell it well to boot
The tale may be tall, but you think the crowd's enthralled
And everyone acts like you're a hoot
Cuz it's a damn good story,
That no one can refute
So why would you want to muck it up with the truth.

It's amazing the way the telling changes the tale
And mundane events grow in scope
The way you say you're the ultimate male
Could be the ultimate joke.

It's a real good story,
Though everyone knows it's not true
The twins did not exist, and the bubbas were a myth
And so you wind up looking like a fool
Despite the damn good story,
So easy to see through
Why would you want to muck it up with the truth.
So why would you want to mess it up with the truth. So why would you want to goof it up with the truth.