

## Univer-City Blues

My master told me, that he wasn't up to me.  
My master told me, that he wasn't up to me.  
So I quit my job and went out,  
to become a wise man, You see

I took my suitcase and said "Goodbye" at home.  
I took my suitcase and said "Goodbye" at home.  
I joined the university and began to roam.

I had trouble, trouble, trouble and I do got no things done.  
I had trouble, trouble, trouble and I do got no things done.  
I had **no** trouble with my baby, but no time for fun.

My master told me, that he wasn't up to me.  
My master told me, that he wasn't up to me.  
So I quit my job and went out  
...to become a wise man,  
if You know what I mean. 😊

*(Lyrics by Dieter Mucha / in early December 1982 / revised: 04.08.2018)*