

# Jimmy Buffett, Stories We Could Tell

Talkin' to myself again  
wonderin' if this traveling is good  
Is they're something else a doin'  
We'd be doin' if we could

All the stories we could tell  
If it all blows up and goes to hell  
I wish that we could sit upon the bed in some hotel  
And listen to the stories we could tell

Stared at that guitar in that museum in Tennessee  
Name plate on the glass brought back twenty melodies  
Scars upon the face told about all the times he fell  
Singin' all the stories he could tell

All the stories he could tell  
And I bet you it still rings like a bell  
I wish that we could sit upon the bed in some hotel  
And listen to all the stories it could tell

If your on the road trackin' down your every night  
Playin' for a livin' beneath the brightly colored lights  
If you ever wonder why you ride the carrousel  
You do it for the stories you can tell

All the stories we could tell  
And if it all blows up and goes to hell  
I wish that we could sit upon the bed in some hotel  
Just listen to the stories we could  
Yes I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some hotel  
And listen to the stories it could tell