

# Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers, Stories We Could Tell

Talkin' to myself again  
Wondering if this travelin' is good  
Is there something better we'd be doing if we could  
And oh the stories we could tell  
And if this all blows up and goes to hell  
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel  
Listenin' to the stories we could tell  
Remember that guitar in a museum in Tennessee  
And the nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies  
And the scratches on the face  
Told of all the times he fell  
Singin' every story he could tell  
And oh the stories it could tell  
And I bet you it still rings like a bell  
And I wish we could sit back on the bed in some motel  
And listen to the stories we could tell

So if you're on the road tracking down here every night  
And you're singin' for a livin' 'neath the brightly colored lights  
And if you ever wonder why you ride this carousel  
You did it for the stories you could tell  
And oh the stories we could tell  
And if this all blows up and goes to hell  
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel  
Listenin' to the stories we could tell  
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel  
Listenin' to the stories we could tell