

Tom T. Hall, Story Of Your Life Is In Your Face

I was sittin' down in Hong Kong in a bar
Picking and a singing my way west with my guitar
I talked to some old sailor just to pass away the time
And he said something that stuck in my mind
He said the story of your life is in your face it's written there in little subtle lines
The story of your life is in your face
What's written on your face has been heavy on your mind

He touched my face with his hands old and frail
They were scared and weather beaten by the oceans he had sailed
He said it's written in your face the times that you've been hurt
And he said mighty is the power of the skirt
And he said the story of your life...

(guitar)

He said the lines say you're a travelin' man
I said that ain't no revelation seein' where I am
He said in this ole world our paths may never cross again
Just remember what I'm tellin' you my friend
He said the story of your life...

There are some things we cannot seem to hide
We sometimes lie about them cause it satisfies our pride
There are some things we can't escape no matter how we try
Cause it's written in our face and in our eyes
And he said the story of your life...
And he said the story of your life...