

Jimmy Buffett

"Stories We Could Tell"

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By: john b. sebastian

1974

Talkin' to myself again

Wonderin' if this travellin' is good

Is there somethin' else a' doin'

We'd be doin' if we could

Chorus:

But ah, the stories we could tell

And if it all blows up and goes to hell

I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel

Listen to the stories we could tell

Stared at that guitar in that museum in tennessee

Nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies

Scars upon the face told of all the times he fell

Singin' all the stories he could tell

Chorus:

Ah, the stories he could tell

And I'll bet you it still rings like a bell

I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel

And listen to the stories it could tell

So if you're on the road trackin' down your every night

Playin' for a livin' beneath brightly colored lights

And if you ever wonder why you ride the carousel

You do it for the stories you can tell

Ah, the stories we could tell

And if it all blows up and goes to hell

I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel

Just listen to the stories we could tell

Coda:

Yes, I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel

Listen to the stories it could tell

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