

## **Lukather Steve**

### **"Bag O'tales"**

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It's easy to believe some people don't care  
Believe a gift is to be given but never shared  
When your clothes are stripped you got what you got  
When you drive your car to heaven there ain't no  
parking lot  
Another builded up, another undone  
Like every day dawn becomes another setting sun  
I still believe you came to see  
Bet you thought I'd comprehend  
You wish for me, you wish to be  
But I'm a hero who can't pretend  
I should have riches after all that I've been through  
Should have some peace of mind, I should have  
somebody new  
A silver locket or a painting just for you  
But all I got's a big old bag of tales  
I tell the stories, I write by my hand  
The things I've felt another could never understand  
Better to have lived and loved than never because  
It's not the things it could have been, it's that that never  
was  
I should have riches after all that I've been through  
Should have some peace of mind, I should have  
somebody new  
A silver locket or a painting just for you  
But all I got's a big old bag of tales

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