

The Stories We Could Tell

Tom Petty

Intro: **D**

D
Talkin to myself again
Wondering if this travelin is good **A**
Is there something better doin we d be doin if we could? **D**

(CHORUS)

G **A** **D**
And oh the stories we could tell
G **A** **D**
And if this all blows up and goes to hell
G **A** **D** **G**
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel
D **A** **D**
Listenin to the stories we could tell

D
Remember that guitar in a museum in Tennessee
And the nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies **A**
And the scratches on the face **D**
Told of all the times he fell **G**
D **A** **D**
Singin every story he could tell

(CHORUS)

G **A** **D**
And oh the stories it could tell
G **A** **D**
And I bet you it still rings like a bell
G **A** **D** **G**
And I wish we could sit back on the bed in some motel
D **A** **D**
And listen to the stories we could tell

D
So if you re on the road tracking down here every night
And you re singin for a livin neath the brightly colored lights **A**
D **G**

And if you ever wonder why you ride this carousel

D **A** **D**
You did it for the stories you could tell

(CHORUS)

G **A** **D**
And oh the stories we could tell

G **A** **D**
And if this all blows up and goes to hell

G **A** **D** **G**
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel

D **A** **D**
Listenin to the stories we could tell

G **A** **D** **G**
I can still see us sittin on the bed in some motel

D **A** **D** **D**
Listenin to the stories we could tell

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