

The Stories We Could Tell
Tom Petty

Intro: D

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

(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
A
And the nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies
D
And the scratches on the face
G
Told of all the times he fell
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
A
And you re singin for a livin neath the brightly colored lights
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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