

The Stories We Could Tell

Mr. Big

Oh yeah
Ahh-ow!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

You know my name and not my story
The things we've done and not what we've been through
The road is home a run for glory
A sweeter song but a taste of the Blues

Look inside another world everybody
And listen to the stories we could tell
Raise a glass to freedom
Yeah, and raise a little Hell
You tell me your lies
And I'll tell you mine
And the stories we could tell
Uh

The rumors fly
Some mindless chatter
We brave the fires always make it out alive
Tears drowned out by laughter
Miles and years
It's the heart that really matters

Look inside another world everybody
And listen to the stories we could tell
The things that you believe in just might be a fairy tale
You tell me your lies
And I'll tell you mine
Oh, the stories we could tell

You know you live your life
Through someone else's eyes
But try to walk in my shoes
Before you make up your mind
Oh- oh- oh- oh-
Ooh- woh- oh- oh- woh

Look inside another world everybody mmm,
and the stories we could tell
Raise a glass to freedom
Oh yeah
Look inside another world everybody yeh-heh
And listen to the stories we could tell
The things that you believe in just might be a fairy tale
You tell me your lies
And I'll tell you mine
The stories we could tell

Ugh
Yes we will
Alright baby
You sure remember
Oh- oh- oh- ooh- woh
Ooh- woh- oh- oh
Oh- oh- oh- oh