

# 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-  
Oh- oh- oh- oh-