

# Read Between the Lines

[Aaron Tippin](#)

I've got some mighty tall tales from livin' hard and fast  
I'm a walkin,' talkin,' livin,' breathin,' portrait of my past  
I've double-crossed the devil, prayed the Lord my soul to keep  
Escaped some early graves by the skin of my teeth All the deepest secrets of my soul the world can plainly see  
'Cause everything I've ever done is written all over me  
If you just read between the lines of this well-weathered face of mine  
Every wrinkle, every scar was a painful work of art That reminds me of mistakes that I've made  
And no story I can tell can tell it quite as well  
As these souvenirs that livin's left behind  
So take a long, hard look at the cover of this book And read between the lines  
And read between the lines They might be hard to find on this rigid face of stone  
There are pleasant deep impressions that are solid as gold  
And I'll be the first to tell you that this ol' boy's been blessed  
'Cause even the worst of times have turned out for the best Like roads on a map they cross a battered stretch of  
skin  
You can trace your way through memory lane to anywhere I've been  
If you just read between the lines of this well-weathered face of mine  
Every wrinkle, every scar was a painful work of art That reminds me of mistakes that I've made  
And no story I can tell can tell it quite as well  
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