

# Stories We Could Tell

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

Talkin' to myself again  
Wonderin' if this travelin' is good  
Is there somethin' else a' doin'  
We'd be doin' if we couldBut ah, the stories we could tell  
And if it all blows up and goes to hell  
I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel  
Listen to the stories we could tellStared at that guitar in that museum in Tennessee  
Nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies  
Scars upon the face told of all the times he fell  
Singin' all the stories he could tellAh, the stories he could tell  
And I'll bet you, it still rings like a bell  
I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel  
And listen to the stories it could tellIf you're on the road trackin' down your every night  
Playin' for a livin' beneath the brightly colored lights  
And if you ever wonder why you ride the carousel  
You do it for the stories you can tellAh, the stories we could tell  
And if it all blows up and goes to hell  
I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel  
Just listen to the stories we could tellYes, I wish that we could sit upon a bed in some motel  
Listen to the stories it could tell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>