

# Hanson - Stories

Tom: G

[Intro:] G C D

G C  
When we were young stories were told  
D  
That I would kiss you sweet like  
G C D  
People said there was a connection between us oh

Now that we're older stories are told  
Of how I hold you tight  
Whenever I see those people I tell them they were right

G C D  
Stories will be told  
G C D  
From when our children are young until they're old

G C D  
About our endless love  
G C D  
We must have been a blessing from above

G D C D G  
Stories will be told until we're old  
C D G  
Stories will be told until the end of time

Until the sun won't rise  
oh let me tell you mine, let me tell you mine

It all started on 77th Street  
When we were just thirteen  
I had no cares at all  
Until I saw you in the corner of my eye  
It changed my views, it changed my whole life

## Acordes

