

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

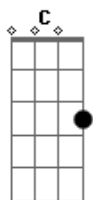
Until the sun won't rise
oh let me tell you mine, let me tell you mine

It all started on 77th Street
When wer 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

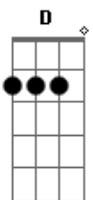
Acordes



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