The Story – Brandi Carlile

All of these lines across my face Tell you the story of who I am

So many stories of where I've been And how I got to where I am

But these stories don't mean anything When you've got no one to tell them to

It's true I was made for you

I climbed across the mountain tops Swam across the ocean blue

I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules But baby I broke them all for you

Because even when I was flat broke You made me feel like a million bucks You do... I was made for you

I climbed across the mountain tops Swam across the ocean blue

I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules But baby I broke them all for you

Because even when I was flat broke You made me feel like a million bucks You do... I was made for you You see the smile that's on my mouth It's hiding the words that don't come out

And all of my friends who think that I'm blessed They don't know my head is a mess No, they don't know who I really am And they don't know what

I've been through like you do And I was made for you

All of these lines across my face Tell you the story of who I am

So many stories of where I've been And how I got to where I am

But these stories don't mean anything When you've got no one to tell them to It's true I was made for you

Oh yeah, well it's true that I was made for you



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych