

Story to Tell (Little Bird)

Lee Brice

Everybody got a song to sing, they got a story to tell
Maybe the love on a lifetime, or a living hell
I guess what I'm trying to say is we gotta figure it out
What we're gonna sing about, what we're gonna sing about
Oh yeah, alright

Somebody gonna sing the blues about being done wrong
The pain and the sorrow is too much to overcome
Then I hear [?] sing about the one thing he knows
Sing about love

Everybody got a song to sing, they got a story to tell
About the love of your life, or a living hell
I guess what I'm trying to say, we gotta figure it out
We got a choice to make, boy, what you gonna sing about

I saw a little bird with a broken wing
She ain't ever gonna fly but she sure gonna sing
About the blue sky, not about missing out
I wanna be that bird

Raise your voice, close your eyes
And find the melody
Brothers and sisters, let it ring out

What we're gonna sing about
What we're gonna sing about
Yeah, I guess what I'm trying to say
Is what we're gonna sing about, we're gonna sing about
Yeah, yeah
What we're gonna sing about