The Story chords - Bb

[Verse 2] N.C.
You see the smile that's on my mouth
Its hiding the words that don't come out
Gm All of my friends who think that I'm blessed
Éb
They don't know my head's a mess Bb F
No they don't know who I really am Gm Eb Bb
And they don't know what I've been through like you do F Bb
and I was made for you
[Verse 3] Bb F
All of these lines across my face tell you the
story of who I am Gm Eb
So many stories of where I've been and how I got to where I am
Bb F
Oh, but these stories don't mean anything Gm Eb
when you've got no one to tell them to
Bb F Bb It's true, I was made for you
Bb F Bb
Oh yeah well it's true, I was made for you