

Storyteller Joe Hand,
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“So there was this guy” he started,
his hands conducting air
we all sat waiting patiently for the tall man’s taller tale
we chuckled to each other
and heckled him and smiled
the story teller entertains us, and we, him, for a while

there’s no better way to pass the time
a cold beer and true friends
good lord grant us greater time
to hear--- how the story ends

“you won’t believe what happened” she said,
then she took a drag
always had a story between her fingers in the bag
we chuckled to each other
and heckled her with a smile
the story teller entertains us, and we, her, for a while (CHORUS)

“remember when old sam...” he started
hat came off his head
reverence for the joker now joking with the dead
we chuckled to each other
but no heckling this time
we toasted sam with our wet eyes
and a bottle of dry red wine (gtr lick)

So tell your silly stories to anyone who’ll hear
Don’t let your story go untold before you disappear (CHORUS)

Ac Gtr, Bass, Voc: Joe Hand
Drums: Tony Morra
Keys: Mike Rojas
Elec Gtr: James Mitchell
Harmonica: Bruce “creeper” Kurnow
Pedal Steel: Al Perkins