



[Verse 4]

**Em** **Em**  
Was it too much to ask for to pull a little weight  
**Bb** **Gm**  
They forgive anything but greatness, These are scoundrel days  
**Dm** **Gm** **Bm**  
And I m close to calling out their names as pride hits my face

[Chorus]

**Em G D Am C G D Am**  
And see...as our lives are in the making  
**Em G D Am C G D**  
We believe through the lies and the hating  
**Am Gm F Em Eb Gm F Em Eb**  
That love goes free through scoundrel days

[Instrumental]

**Gm F Em Eb** (2x)

[Verse 5]

**Em** **Em**  
I reach the edge of town, I ve got blood in my hair  
**Bb** **Gm**  
Their hands touch my body from everywhere  
**Dm** **Gm** **Bm**  
But I know that I ve made it as I run into the air

[Chorus]

**Em G D Am C G D Am**  
And see...as our lives are in the making  
**Em G D Am C G D**  
We believe through the lies and the hating  
**Am Em G D Am C G D Am G**  
That love goes free Through scoundrel days