```
Scoundrel Days
A-Ha
[Intro]
e|-----|
B | -----
G|----11---12-11----11--12-11----11-12-|----11---12-11-----11---12-11-----1
A | ------
----
[Verse 1]
                   F:m
 Was that somebody s scream, It wasn t me for sure
 I lift my head up from uneasy pillows, Put my feet on the floor
Dm
 I Cut my wrist on a bad thought and head for the door
[Verse 2]
Bm
                 Em
 Outside on the pavement, The dark makes no noise
Bb
 I can feel the sweat on my lips leaking into my mouth
Dm
                          Gm
 I m heading out for the steep hills, They re leaving me no choice
[Chorus]
  Em G D
                       CG
           Am
                           D
                              Am
And see...as our lives are in the making
               Αm
We believe through the lies and the hating
          Em
                G Am
   Am
That love goes free
[Verse 3]
               F:m
 For want of an option I run the wind round
 I dream pictures of houses burning never knowing nothing else to do
                 C
```

With death comes the morning unannounced and new

```
[Verse 4]
                           \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
 Was it too much to ask for to pull a little weight
 They forgive anything but greatness, These are scoundrel days
                                         Gm
 And I m close to calling out their names as pride hits my face
[Chorus]
   Em G D
                                 CG D Am
                Am
And see...as our lives are in the making
                      Am
                                 C G D
We believe through the lies and the hating
              Gm F Em
                                 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                       Gm F Em Eb
That love goes free through scoundrel days
[Instrumental]
Gm F Em Eb (2x)
[Verse 5]
                          Εm
 I reach the edge of town, I ve got blood in my hair
                          Gm
 Their hands touch my body from everywhere
 But I know that I ve made it as I run into the air
[Chorus]
                Αm
                                 CG
And see...as our lives are in the making
                      Am
We believe through the lies and the hating
              Em G D Am C G D
                                                Αm
That love goes free
                                         Through scoundrel days
```