Scarlet All About Eve Е Dress me in scarlet Ribbons and bows so everyone knows I m hiding a face That hadn t the grace to go free Dress me in shadows Sad April skies have opened my eyes to the lie that I live And given the river away I ll change these clothes if I want to, and I do I think that I ve found out what no-one s about to tell me I think that I ve found out I don t wear scarlet well Waiting before me Poets and painters may say, When will you stumble our way Kick off your red shoes and fly now I ll die for their words if I want to, and I do I think that I ve found out what no-one s about to tell me В Am B Am B Am B I think that I ve found out I don t wear scarlet well Always before me Poets and sages may say, We ve been lamenting your fall And carving it all into stone here And skimming them into the river, just for you I think that I ve found out what no-one s about to tell me I think that I ve found out the place where angels fell from

G C A B Am B Am B Am B Am

B Am B Am B

I think that I ve found out I don t wear scarlet well

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