

Tell Tale Signs
Frank Turner

[Intro]

Am Em F G Am

[Verse 1]

Am God dammit **Em** Amy, we re not kids anymore.
F You can t just keep waltzing out of my life, **G**
Am Leaving clothes on my bedroom floor.
Am Like nothing really matters, like pain doesn t hurt. **Em**
F You should be more to me by now than just heartbreak in a short skirt. **G** **Am**

[Chorus 1]

G You kind of remind me of scars on my arms that I made when I was a kid, **C** **F** **G**
With a disassembled disposable razor I stole from my dad, **C** **F** **G**
When I though that suffering was something profound, **C**
That weighed down on wise heads, **F** **G**
And not just something to be avoided, something normal people dread. **Dm** **F** **Am**

[Verse 2]

Am God dammit **Em** Amy, well of course I ve changed.
F With all the things that I ve done and the places I ve been **G**
Am I d be a machine if I had stayed the same.
Am But you re still back where we started, you haven t changed at all. **Em**
F You re still trying to live like a kid, like you can always have it all. **G** **Am**

[Chorus 2]

G **C** **F** **G**
You know you kind of remind me of scars on my arms that I hid as best I could,
C **F** **G**
That I covered with ink, but in the right kind of light they still bleed
through,
C **F** **G**
Showing that there are some things I just can't change no matter what I do:
Dm
The tell tale signs of being used,
F **Am**
Of being trapped inside of you.

[Bridge]

(I'm sure I've made mistakes here, please comment if you can correct it.)

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--3--2--5--4--7--8--12--2*---|
E|--4--3--6--5--8--9--13--3*---|(x2) *First time only.

You're a beautiful butterfly burned with a browning iron,
Onto my outsides into my insides as a simple sign:
To show off your ownership. Burned into my naked skin,
Onto my outsides into my insides.

Dm **G** **C** **F**
It's not even love any more, It's just a claim upon my soul.
Dm **G** **C** **F**
It stains my skin, yeah it's on my breath, and I'm ashamed to get undressed,
Dm **G** **C** **F** **D**
In front of strangers in case they see the tell tale signs you have left all
over me.

[Chorus 3]

G **C** **F**
G
God dammit Amy. You'll always remind me of scars on my arms that I know will
never fade.
C **F** **G**
And it's not like it's something I think about each and every day:
C **F** **G**
I just occasionally catch myself scratching at them, as if they'd ever go away.
Dm **F**
But these tell tale signs are here to stay, and in the end you know that's OK.
Dm **F** **G** **Am**
You will always be a part of my patched-up patchwork, taped-up tape deck heart.