

Written Over

Miles Benjamin Anthony Robinson

MBAR " Written over

Capo 3rd

C

light slides like silt

Am

at the end of the day

C

it is all what it's worth

Am

which is not what you paid

F

with my face in the dirt

G

and my ass in the sky

F

i was looking at love

G

she was passing me by

you can pick

but you can't peel away

it is all what it's worth

which is less than you paid

with my ass in the air

and my face in the ground

i was looking at love

she was laughing me down

C

G

i wanted to be

F

G

F

written over

C

G

i wanted to be

F

G

F

written over

C

G

F

G

F

all the bitches and beasts with blood on their teeth

all the bitches and beasts with blood on their teeth

Dm

F

C

oh, love, stain over me