

**Write It On Your Skin**  
**Newton Faulkner**

If you haven't heard this song listen to it at:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=endscreen&NR=1&v=ZcqbxSuS5EU>

recently released on Ep-Sketches

Capo 6

[Picked]

[Verse 1]

**C**

Take everything you know and write it on your skin

**G**

And you can carry on and forget everything

**F**

**C**

Take everything you own and put it in your car

**G**

You can drive away, drive away so far,

**F**

**C**

And drive into a lake and take off all your clothes,

**G**

Set your clothes on fire, now you are alone

**F**

**C**

But you've got all you know written on your skin,

**G**

So you can carry on and forget everything

Strummed:

[Pre-Chorus]

**C**

**F**

**C**

All the things I'd rather be,

**F**

**C**

All the things I'd rather be

Strummed:

[Chorus]

**C**

**Am**

I can't, I can't, I can't stay around here

**F**

**C**

I can, only leave

Picked:

[Verse 2]

**C**

Take everything you know and write it on your skin

**G**

And you can carry on and forget everything

**F**

**C**

Take everything you own and put it in your car

**G**

You can drive away, drive away so far,

**F**

**C**

And drive into a lake and take off all your clothes,

**G**

Set your clothes on fire, now you are alone

**F**

**C**

But you've got all you know written on your skin,

**G**

So you can carry on and forget everything

Strummed:

[Pre-Chorus]

**C**

**F**

**C**

All the things I'd rather be,

**F**

**C**

All the things I'd rather be

Strummed:

[Chorus]

**C**

**Am**

I can't, I can't, I can't stay around here

**F**

**C**

I can, only leave

**C**

**Am**

I can't, I can't, I can't stay around here

**F**

**C**

I can, only leave

Picked:

[Middle 8]

**C**

**G**

Life feels like a music box, I'm spinning round slowly and I can't get off

**C**

**G**

And life feels like a music box, I'm spinning round slowly and I can't get off

Strummed:

[Bridge]

**C**

**G**

(Let's start again)

And life feels like a music box (start again), I'm spinning round slowly and I can't get off

(let s start again)

**C**

**G**

And life feels like a music box (start again) I m spinning round slowly and I  
can t get off

Strummed:

[Chorus]

**C**

**Am**

I can t, I can t, I can t stay around here

**F**

**C**

I can, only leave

**C**

**Am**

I can t, I can t, I can t stay around here

**F**

**C**

I can, only leave

**C**

**F**

**C**

I can t, I can t, I can t stay around here.