

Elusive

Scott Matthews

D **Bm**
She s a gambler spinning wheels,
F#m
A poison victim but look of steel.
G
The coldest hearts you ve ever felt,
D
The coldest hands you ve ever held.
D **Bm**
Taking down, on your way.
F#m
A million miles, still no headway.
A
As I learn to live long,
G
In a mind I m proud to roam.

G **F#m** **Bm**
She s elusive and I m awake,
You re finally real, there s nothing fake.
F#m
A mystery now to me and you,
A
Open my eyes and I m next to you.
G **D**
She said my destiny lies in the hands that set me free.

A reckless night, she hears me breathe,
Cursing the sky at this company.
They lost the wisdom deep inside,
When bitterness shows it s side.

If it s true, I am doomed,
What more is there to hold on to?
A strand of her hair is all I own,
A gift to me, this sorry soul.

She s elusive and I m awake,
You re finally real, there s nothing fake.
A mystery now to me and you,
Open my eyes and I m next to you.
She said my destiny lies in the hands that set me free.

The sun in sails, and this ain t right.
There s more to her than meets the eye.
She comes and goes at any time,
Back in my head at another time.

She s elusive and I m awake,
You re finally real, there s nothing fake.
A mystery now to me and you,
Open my eyes and I m next to you.
She said my destiny lies in the hands that set me free