Scar

Stephen Fretwell

SCAR

A great song $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ quite quick for Mr. Fretwell! Not sure if $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ ve got some of the lyrics right $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$

C Am Fmaj7 G

I don't know, what I should say
I keep my mouth shut through the day
All in the night I know why the night, brings you such a fright

See that rope, over there Well it $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ s been here, here for years No one knows why, what will I, tell it much to do

F Fm C C7

And that old scar, on my face, Slowly fading away
And it's high time I apologised, to everyone that I've hurt
Maybe I could, be your man
Do you think can help me darling, see if you can
It just feels right, you and I,
Livin on this bar tonight

C Am Fmaj7 G

I donâ \in ^mt know, what game to play, I played a different, one yesterday, Games never move, life seems to do, What I donâ \in ^mt wanna do

F Fm C C7

Maybe I could, be your man

Do you think can help me darling, see if you can

It just feels right, don't you think

Somehow, tonight

And that old scar, on my face,

Slowly fading away

And it's so long since I apologised, to anyone that I've hurt

C Am Fmaj7 G

I still don't know, what I should say
Does it get annoying, with me wastin' the day
Fallen in drunk, drunken I fell, fell for your spell.