

**Im Yours**  
**The Script**

[Intro]

**F** **G** (x3)

**C**

[Verse]

**F** **G** **F**  
You touch these tired eyes of mine

**G** **F**  
And map my face out line by line

**G** **C** **B7**  
And somehow growing old feels fine

**F** **G** **F**  
I listen close for I m not smart

**G** **F**  
You wrap your thoughts in works of art

**G** **C** **B7**  
And they re hanging on the walls of my heart

[Chorus]

**F** **G**  
I may not have the softest touch

**F** **G**  
I may not say the words as such

**F** **G**  
And though I may not look like much

**C** **B7**  
I m yours

[Post-Chorus]

**F** **G**  
And though my edges may be rough

**F** **G**  
And never feel I m quite enough

**F** **G**  
It may not seem like very much

**C** **B7**  
But I m yours

[Instrumental]

**Am C Dm B7 E7**

[Verse]

**F G F**  
You heeled these scars over time  
**G**  
Embraced my soul  
**F**  
You loved my mind  
**G C B7**  
You re the only angel in my life  
**F G F**  
The day news came my best friend died  
**G F**  
My knees went weak and you saw me cry  
**G C B7**  
Say I m still the soldier in your eyes

[Chorus]

**F G**  
I may not have the softest touch  
**F G**  
I may not say the words as such  
**F G**  
And though I may not look like much  
**C B7**  
I m yours

[Post-Chorus]

**F G**  
And though my edges may be rough  
**F G**  
And never feel I m quite enough  
**F G**  
It may not seem like very much  
**C B7**  
But I m yours

[Instrumental]

**Am C Dm B7 E7 (x2)**

[Chorus]

**F**

**G**

I may not have the softest touch

**F**

**G**

I may not say the words as such

**F**

**G**

I know I don't fit in that much

**C**

I'm yours.