

Bill Withers - Run For Cover

Tom: **G**
Intro: **Em** - **Am**

Em **Am**
When bruised, coming down

Em **Am**
Then I, get turned around

Em **Am**
I tend to cut myself off

Em **Am**
>From things, I shouldn't run from

C **B** **Em**
It doesn't really matter

C
Sometimes we run for cover

B **Em**
I'm always on the outside

Em
Stab me in the back, wanting things that I lack

Am
Sticking to your ploy, is there something you enjoy?

Em
Publicity, and insecurity,

Am
Just wanna be me, it's my need to be free

C **B** **Em**
It doesn't really matter

C
Sometimes we run for cover

B **Em**
I'm always on the outside

C **B** **Em**
You never seem to wonder

C
How much you make me suffer

B **Em**
I speak it from the inside

G **Em**
Looking right at me

G **Em**
Won't receive my plea

G **Em**
Tell me what you mean

B
I'm not what's on the screen

G **Em**
Thinking what will be

G **Em**
Fighting in my sleep

G **Em**
That's quite enough for me

B **G - Em - G - Em - G - Em**
Make me wanna scream

C
Keep it to myself

C **B** **Em**
It doesn't really matter

C
Sometimes we run for cover

B **Em**
I'm always on the outside

C **B** **Em**
You never seem to wonder

C
How much you make me suffer

B **Em**
I speak it from the inside

Acordes

