

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

