

Michael Malarkey - Scars

Tom: A

m [Intro] Am E
Am E

Am E
Do you like scars?
Am E
The scars make the man?
Am
Do you want me wounded and hardened?
E
My head in the sand
Am
Or my fists up in defiance?
E
Is that what you understand?

Dm Am E
Am I too good to be gone?
Dm Am E7
Beginning the ending for too long

Am E
This is my flagship attempt
Am E
At a second chance
Am
Do you want me groveling and sober
E
A brilliant wreckage Or three sheets to the wind
Am
Three pages of you
E
But I've misplaced the truth?

Dm Am E
Am I too good to be gone?
Dm Am E7
Beginning the ending for too long

[Refrão]

Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind.
Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind

Am E Dm Am E
So come on, come on, come on
Dm Am E
Am I too good to be gone?
Dm Am E7
Beginning the ending for too long

[Solo] Am A2 Am C G
Am A2 Am C G
Dm D2 Am C Em7
Dm D2 Am C Em7
C Em7

[Refrão]

Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am

Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind
Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind
Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind
Am
Have we gone too far?
E
Have we lost our minds?
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind

Am
Have we gone too far?
(When I crossed myself Is when I crossed the line)
E
Have we lost our minds?
(I could see the storm I had my dagger drawn)
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
(I just needed a reason Something natural)
E7
And we fall behind
(But something wicked came)

Am
Have we gone too far?
(And we turn like a hog On the spit of our lives)
E
Have we lost our minds?
(And the ceremony swells And our eyes burn bright)
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
(But there was never a reason It was natural)

E7
And we fall behind
(This is part of the fight)
Am
Have we gone too far?
(So come on..)

E
Have we lost our minds?
(Oh come on)

Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
E7
And we fall behind

Am
Have we gone too far?
(Bring it on...)

E
Have we lost our minds?
(Bring it on...)

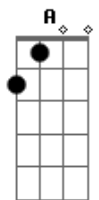
Dm Am
Imitating the seasons
(Bring it on...)
E7
And we fall behind

Dm Am E
Am I too good to be gone?
Dm Am E7
Beginning the ending for too long

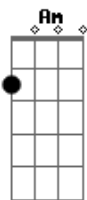
(Am A2 Am C G)

(Am)

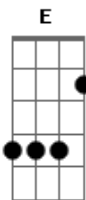
Acordes



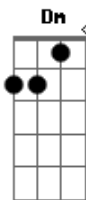
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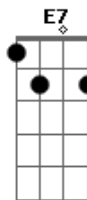
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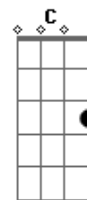
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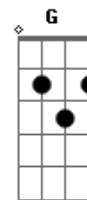
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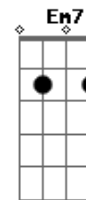
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