

# 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 Em  
Dm D2 Am C Em  
C Em

[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)

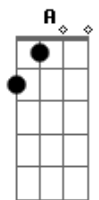
Dm Am  
Imitating the seasons  
E7  
And we fall behind  
Am  
Have we gone too far?  
(Bring it on...)  
E  
Have we lost our minds?  
(Bring it on...)  
Dm Am  
Imitating the seasons  
(Bring it on...)  
E7  
And we fall behind

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

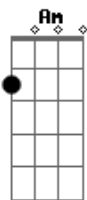
( Am A2 Am C G )

( Am )

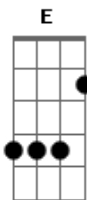
# Acordes



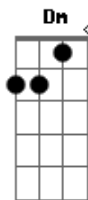
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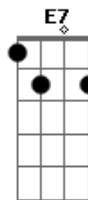
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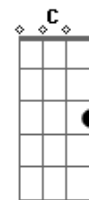
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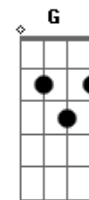
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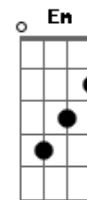
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