

# The Script - I'm Yours

Tom: C  
Intro:

<sup>F</sup> You touch these <sup>G</sup> tired eyes of mine <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And map my face out line by line <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And somehow growing old feels fine <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> I listen close for I'm not smart <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> You wrap your thoughts in works of art <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And they're hanging on the walls of my heart <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> I may not have the softest touch <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I may not say the words as such <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And though I may not look like much <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm yours

<sup>F</sup> And though my edges may be rough <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And never feel I'm quite enough <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> It may not seem like very much <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> But I'm yours

( Am C Dm E7 )

<sup>F</sup> You heeled these scars over time <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Embraced my soul

<sup>F</sup> You loved my mind <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> You're the only angel in my life <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> The day news came my best friend died <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> My knees went week and you saw me cry <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Say I'm still the soldier in your eyes <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> I may not have the softest touch <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I may not say the words as such <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And though I may not look like much <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm yours

<sup>F</sup> And though my edges may be rough <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And never feel I'm quite enough <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> It may not seem like very much <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> But I'm yours

<sup>F</sup> I may not have the softest touch <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I may not say the words as such <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I know I don't fit in that much <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm yours.  
Final:

## Acordes

