

Never Noticed

Buffalo Tom

It doesn't really matter all that much
Don't think I ever noticed it as such
The scars on your arms
But they don't harm your charm
The neatest thread
It sews your head up right

I don't really notice it that much
The rain is hard, and scars
I could not touch
I like to see you in your Cuban heels
You got to do whatever for your meals
I'd like to fold you up and to forget
Turns out it's fate
It's nothing to regret

I don't ever ask you if you steal
Cause I know it's your only thing that's real
I don't ever notice it that much
The rain is hard, and scars
I could not touch
I could not touch
Could not touch

I don't ever ask you if you steal
Cause I know it's your only thing that's real
I don't ever notice it that much
The rain is hard and scars
I could not touch (The rain)
The rain is hard and scars
I could not touch (The rain)
The rain is hard and scars
I could not touch
I could not touch
The scars are hard and rain
I could not touch