

## Girl With the Scar

Fun Lovin' Criminals

We all walk down the street my love  
we carry pain and we carry scars  
we carry everything we love  
we carry the girls we met in bars  
we carry guilts and remorse  
for all them fucked up things we done  
and we carry on  
we carry on  
til our caring days are gone  
when we blaze out past the burroughs  
to a place where time forgot  
I see the leaves are even changing  
and my stomach starts to drop  
Your face is in the moon  
Still I try to find my rock  
And now you live down by the river  
And my key dont fit your lock  
I can make it better  
I know I can  
I can make it better  
Ill give everything I have  
I can make it better  
try and forget the pain  
I can make it better  
Has it really been that long  
since u told me bout the war  
yeah a thousand nights of blisters  
and probably a thousand more  
Id speed you from the city  
in a stolen taxi cab  
Id be wreckless on the LIE  
Untill it starts to scab  
Well Id tell you all bout those good things in your  
life  
and when I fail Id say I love u and ask u to be my wife  
we could live out by the water  
where its always summertime  
Id love u even after  
all your scars are mine  
when we blaze out past the burroughs  
to a place where time forgot  
I see the leaves are even changing  
and my stomach starts to drop  
your face is in the moon again  
But still I try and find my rock  
now you live down by the river  
and my key dont fit your lock  
I can make it better  
I know I can  
I can make it better  
Ill give everything I have  
I can make it better  
Try and fogret the pain  
I can make it better  
Well be together again