

Scars

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I've got a souvenir on my leg
The time I stacked my bike
A piece of history on my lip
The day I learned how to fight

I wouldn't listen
I had to learn
You play with fire
You're gonna get burned
Scars, talkin' 'bout stories
Some are like medals, we wear with glory
Scars, fading with time
You've got yours and I've got mine

Too much throttle and some gravel edges
All I saw was dust
And my whole life flashing before me
I can still feel them stitchin' me up

I wouldn't listen
I had to learn
You play with fire
You're gonna get burned
Scars, talkin' 'bout stories
Some are like medals, we wear with glory
Scars, fading with time
You've got yours and I've got mine

Then there's one that won't heal
She cut me real, deep

Scars, talkin' 'bout stories
Some are like medals, we wear with glory
Scars, fading with time
You've got yours
Well, I got scars, talkin' 'bout stories
Some are like medals, we wear with glory
Scars, fading with time
You've got yours and I've got mine

Scars