

# Scars

The Cataracs

Well she say she couldn't be free  
I was suffocating again  
She tries to make it work, but it's not working  
And she doesn't want to have to pretend  
Well it's late now and I should go

And that's where it hurts, it's all for worse  
I hope we can still be friends

Scars that do not heal  
We try to put them behind us  
They only remind us  
Of when we had something real  
Oh scars (scars!) scars that lingers there  
We try to put them behind us  
They only remind us

Of when, we had some, thing real  
Does it hurt, when it bleeds  
Or is it worse when you hold it in  
Feels like the first, cut like a virgin  
Underneath my skin  
So turn me up, and take me home  
Twenty years now since I've been  
No tears to cry, only empty [?]  
I hope we could still be friends

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They only remind us  
Of when we had something real  
Oh scars (scars!) scars that lingers there  
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