

# Ian Hunter, Scars

(Ian Hunter/Darrell Bath/Honest John Plain)

Well I still got your blood running through my veins  
I still got your blood running through my veins  
And even though the circumstances change  
I know we never got along - the pieces would not fit  
And I still got the scars to show for it

Staring through the window at the rain  
Is it me or have all the colours changed?  
I was sick with jealousy  
I know why you had to split  
And you still got the scars to prove it.

I can't see them, but I can feel them  
They're tearing me up inside  
I feel them kicking - I feel them sticking  
Like something in me died  
And it's all right - I wish you the very best  
I just had to get it/this off my chest  
People tell me on the street that you don't give a  
I took that kind of hard  
It's just another kind of scar I got to show for it  
It's just another scar I got to show for it  
I still got your blood running through my vein  
But I still got your blood running through my vein  
I still got your blood running through my vein  
I say I still got your blood running through my vein