

Kevin Rudolf, Scarred

She came from a small town,
Hypnotized by the big city life.
She came looking for a peice of action,
All she got was the big city life.
She tried to convince herself,
This was leading somewhere.
Just like on the last day Of school,
They were gone by the time she got there.
She's like "wooooah";
I finally found my place.
And i'm like "wooooah";
This girl Can't keep them boys away.
And she say's "nooo";,
See i used to have dreams.
But i cashed In something long ago,
That i can't redeem.
Once you are,
Just another cut away,
Now your scarred,
And these scars won't fade.
I still know,
You don't get something
For nothing,
Without giving up your soul.
She got the get it look
With the drink in her hand.
And she feels like no one.
She tries to put the past behind her,
But she still owes him.
If i ever get out of this place,
Things will be different.
She still hides at the bottom of the bottle,
And cries when she looks in the mirror.
She's like "wooooh";
Am i looking at myself
And i'm like "wooooah";
I don't see nobody else
And she say's "nooo";,
That's the price i paid
And it'll cost me my life
Just to get out of the game.
Once you are,
Just another cut away,
Now your scarred,
And these scars won't fade.
I still know,
You don't get
Something for nothing,
Without giving up your soul.
Once you are,
Just another cut away,
Now your scarred,
And these scars won't fade.
I still know,
You don't get
Something for nothing,
Without giving up your soul (x2)