

Jack Ingram, Still Got Scars

I may not be old and broken down

My face may not be sad like a clown

and i may not be dreaming of yesterday

babe, i've still got scars

My days may not be numbered few

i might have a dog

hell, i might have 2

and i might have lots of things to do

babe, i've still got scars

I might have changed the go around

and i might have both feet, planted on the ground

and i might have music, to keep me sound

babe, i've still got scars

I'm not sayin life is bad

no i would not go that far

all I'm sayin is don't envy me

babe, i've still got scars

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there, as deep as yours