

# Scabs, Where I

I might be a man of riches  
Might be on top of the world  
But I'd still feel like a pauper  
If I wasn't with you girl  
I might be the king in the castle  
Might have my cake and eat it too  
But baby it don't matter  
If I ain't with you

Baby it's a fact  
Believe it's true  
That I like where I'm at  
Whenever I'm with you

I might be freezin my ass off  
Knee deep in snow  
Might be in the middle of the ocean  
On a sinking row boat  
I might be down on my luck  
I might be busted and through  
But it doesn't matter  
Baby if I'm with you

I might be far from my home  
Is some strange distant place  
But I'd be alright baby  
If I could see your sweet face  
I might not have a dollar  
Not even a penny to my name  
I might have burned all my bridges  
But I'd still feel the same

Now there've been times in my life  
When I felt so alone  
I'd cry myself to sleep  
I'd turn my heart to stone  
I thought that fallen in love  
Was something I'd never do  
But that was back in the day  
Long before I met you

I might be in the middle of nowhere  
In the land of the hurt  
I might be haunted by demons  
I might be lost in my work  
I might be out in the rain  
I might be just getting by  
I might be ready to run  
I might be telling a lie