

# Bill Withers - Run For Cover

Tom: G  
Intro: Em - Am

Em Am  
When bruised, coming down

Em Am  
Then I, get turned around

Em Am  
I tend to cut myself off

Em Am  
>From things, I shouldn't run from

C B Em  
It doesn't really matter

C  
Sometimes we run for cover

B Em  
I'm always on the outside

Em  
Stab me in the back, wanting things that I lack

Am  
Sticking to your ploy, is there something you enjoy?

Em  
Publicity, and insecurity,

Am  
Just wanna be me, it's my need to be free

C B Em  
It doesn't really matter

C  
Sometimes we run for cover

B Em  
I'm always on the outside

C B Em  
You never seem to wonder

C  
How much you make me suffer

B Em  
I speak it from the inside

G Em  
Looking right at me

G Em  
Won't receive my plea

G Em  
Tell me what you mean

B  
I'm not what's on the screen

G Em  
Thinking what will be

G Em  
Fighting in my sleep

G Em  
That's quite enough for me

B G - Em - G - Em - G - Em  
Make me wanna scream

C  
Keep it to myself

C B Em  
It doesn't really matter

C  
Sometimes we run for cover

B Em  
I'm always on the outside

C B Em  
You never seem to wonder

C  
How much you make me suffer

B Em  
I speak it from the inside

## Acordes

