

Matthew West - Broken Things

C Dm F
But if it's true You use broken things
Am C Dm F Am C F
Then here I am Lord, I am all Yours

C C
The pages of history they tell me it's true
Am
That it's never the perfect
G F G C
It's always the ones with the scars that You use
C
It's the rebels and the prodigals
It's the humble and the weak
Am G
The misfit heroes You chose
F G C
Tell me there's hope for sinners like me

C
Grace is a kingdom
C C
With gates open wide
Am G F
There's seat at the table just waiting for you
G C
So, come on inside

Acordes

