

Papa Roach - Scars Acústica

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tom:
                                                                 So I offered you my hand
                                                               F Compassions in my nature
I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut, my weakness is, that I
                                                                  Tonight is our last stand
Too much, and my scars remind me, that the past is real, I
                                                                  [Refrão]
tear my heart
Open, just to feel
                                                                  I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut, my weakness is, that I
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Too much, and our scars remind us, that the past is real, I
Drunk and I'm feeling down
                                                                 Open, just to feel
And I just wanna be alone
                                                                  [Terceira Parte]
I'm pissed cause you came around
Why don't you just go home
                                                                  I can't help you fix yourself
Cause you channel all your pain
                                                                 But at least I can say I tried
                                                                 I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life
And I can't help you fix yourself
You're making me insane
                                                                 I can't help you fix yourself
All I can say is
                                                                 But at least I can say I tried
[Refrão]
                                                                 I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life
I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut, my weakness is, that I
                                                                  [Refrão]
Too much, and our scars remind us, that the past is real, I
tear my heart
                                                                  I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut, my weakness is, that I
Open, just to feel
                                                                  Too much, and my scars remind me, that the past is real, {\tt I}
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  tear my heart
                                                                  Open, just to feel
I tried to help you once
                                                                                                       Dm
                                                                 I tear my heart open, I sew myself shut, my weakness is, that I
Against my own advice
I saw you going down
                                                                  Too much, and our scars remind us, that the past is real, I
But you never realized
                                                                  tear my heart
That you're drowning in the water
                                                                 Open, just to feel
Acordes
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                        ukulele-chords.com
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