

Still Got Scars

Jack Ingram

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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and i might have both feet, planted on the ground
and i might have music, to keep me sound
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and i might have both feet, planted on the ground
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there, as deep as yours