

## Leave A Scar

Blackberry Smoke

The old man was a good man, he raised his children right  
He taught us how to work hard and showed us how to fight  
Told me about the Good Lord and when to use a gun  
made me very proud of where it is that I come from

When I die put my bones in the dixie dirt  
Look down on me smilin' I don't want no feelings' hurt  
All I leave behind me is a ragged old guitar  
I may not change the world but I'm gonna leave a scar

Years they rolled on by, the old man turned me loose  
Way cross town I learned about them sad old country blues  
Taught me how to pour out my heart and try to make it rhyme  
Told me not to ever break but one law at a time

When I die put my bones in the dixie dirt  
Look down on me smilin' I don't want no feelings' hurt  
All I leave behind me is a ragged old guitar  
I may not change the world but I'm gonna leave a scar

I hope you wear me on your memory like a faded old tattoo  
I might not make the history book but I'll burn a page or two  
Yeah

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I may not change the world but I'm gonna leave a scar