

Scars Of Love

Jesse Malin

You start with spin the bottle
And you learn how to forget
A broken home but now you've grown
You play Russian roulette
And the dogs bark out in defeat

Scars of love
Like a silver chain that bears no name
Nevermore
I'm a dinosaur
You're waving me goodbye

I could fall into you eyes
And never have to speak
I am happy when I'm home
Walking on the street
And they can't take that
Away from me

Scars of love
All your hawks and doves and boxing gloves
Nevermore
All my Kramden schemes and hopes and dreams subside
In the night

You don't know me I'm not a pretty one
But you can hold me a while

They can't take that away from me
Scars of love
With your future boy
You can destroy and join the club
You can drink your gin and cut your skin
And rise above
All those restless nights
A satellite of love
From above
I'm going walking in the rain to wash away
I spit my poison down the drain
Wash away
It's a bad scene
From a back dream