

Scarred

Kevin Rudolf

She came from a small town
Hypnotized by the big city life
She came looking for a piece of action
All she got was the big city life

She tried to convince herself
This was leading somewhere
Just like on the last day of school
They were gone by the time she got there

She's like woah, I finally found my place
And I'm like woah, this girl can't keep them boys away
And she says no, see I used to have dreams
But I cashed in something long ago, that I can't redeem

What you are, just another cut away
Now you're scarred, and these scars won't fade
I still know, you don't get something for nothing
Without giving up your soul

She got the get it look with the drink in her hand
And she feels like no one
She tries to put the past behind her
But she still owes him

If I ever get out of this place, things will be
different
She still hides at the bottom of the bottle
And cries when she looks in the mirror

She's like woah, am I looking at myself
And I'm like woah, I don't see nobody else
And she says no, that's the price I paid
And it'll cost me my life just to get out of the game

What you are, just another cut away
Now you're scarred, and these scars won't fade
I still know, you don't get something for nothing
Without giving up your soul

What you are, just another cut away
Now you're scarred, and these scars won't fade
I still know, you don't get something for nothing
Without giving up your soul

What you are, just another cut away
Now you're scarred, and these scars won't fade
I still know, you don't get something for nothing
Without giving up your soul