

# Rod Stewart, Scarred & Scared

(rod stewart / gary grainger)

Started out like any one of you  
Good intentions and a degree  
But one hot night under the neon lights  
Killed a boy just seventeen

Now I sit here rainin' on my maker  
Reprieve is all I'm praying for  
Lord I fear the hangman's steps approachin'  
Will the priest knock gently on my door

And I know I've let my daddy down  
And I broke my mother's heart  
I'd give anything turn back time again  
Just give me one more start

I don't need no trial humiliation  
Just tell me that I'm heaven bound

I don't want no two faced consolation  
What use is that to me six feet underground

I'm going down to the engine shed  
Put a gun up to my head  
Blow myself into the promised land  
We call it scarred and scared  
And if you ever see my son again  
Don't let on just how I fared  
Tell him, tell him I went down big and strong  
I was never, never, never scarred or scared

All the girls that once did gather 'round me  
Have moved along to someone else  
Sitting here desperation is my close friend  
What I'd give to kiss one of them now  
Oo yeah I'll take you there  
I'll take ya there