

C G Am F (2x)

C G Am F
He left a card, a bar of soap and a scrubbing brush next to a note
C G Am F
That said "use these down to your bones"
C G Am F
And before I knew I had shiny skin and it felt easy being clean like him
C G Am F
I thought "this one knows better than I do"

Dm F
A triangle trying to squeeze through a circle
Dm F
He tried to cut me so I'd fit

[Nak.]

C G
And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home?
Am F
Doesn't that make you shiver; the way things could've gone?
C G
And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a little more?
Am F
And so that I do remember to never go that far,
Could you leave me with a scar?

C G Am F (2x)

C G
So the next one came with a bag of treats,
Am F
she smelled like sugar and spoke like the sea
C G Am F
And she told me don't trust them, trust me
C G
Then she pulled at my stitches one by one,
Am F
looked at my insides clicking
C G Am F
her tongue and said "This will all have to come undone"

Dm F
A triangle trying to squeeze through a circle
Dm F
She tried to cut me so I'd fit

[Nak.]

Dm F C G Dm F

C G
I think I realized just in time, although my old self was hard to find
Am F

You can bathe me in your finest wine but I'll never give you mine

C

G

'Cos I'm a little bit tired of fearing that I'll be the bad fruit nobody buys

Am

F

Tell me, did you think we'd all dream the same?

[Nak.]

C G Am F

C

Could you leave me with a scar...

[Akorabi](#)