

# Nashville

## Scars Of Tomorrow

They don't know what they like so much about it  
They just go for any shiny old bauble  
And nobody sparkles like you  
But I can't imagine it in better terms  
The naked, half-awake, about to shave and go to work  
And I'm starting to think  
It could happen to me like it did to you  
And I'm starting to actually feel it  
Seep through the slick divide now  
I don't crack the door too far for anyone  
Who's pushing too hard on me

They don't know what they like so much about it  
Maybe it goes on the other side of the hallway  
The writing's so small from here  
But I can't imagine it in better terms  
The naked, half-awake, about to shave and go to work  
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love  
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love  
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love  
I won't decorate my love, I won't decorate my love  
I won't decorate my love

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