

# Scraps Of Paper

[Litmus A Freeman](#) / Cliff Coates

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[D Am7 G Em7] x 2

D	Write it	Am7	down	G	before it's	Em7	lost forever
D	Share it	Am7	now while you still	G	can	/	
D	Make it	Am7	real	G	the way you	Em7	need to be and
D	Feel in -	Am7	side	G	/		

Em7	Yeah I should have	Cmaj7	told her	G	how I felt	D	in -	Bm7	side	
C	Cos now I	Am7	hurt more,	Fmaj7	yes I hurt more than my	D	foolish pride			D7

## Chorus:

G	It's all on	Dm7	little scraps of	C	paper,	Am7	running around my
Mind,	she didn't	stay I couldn't		make her,	I'm not the making		
Kind, And on those	little scraps of			paper, is	all that I should have		
Said, What good are	notes on fancy			paper, when you leave them inside your			
G		A7					
Head							

D	Write it	Am7	up	G	send a	Em7	postcard to your
D	future	Am7	selves	G	/		
D	a tune may	Am7	come,	G	"in -	Em7	tunatively"
D	Intro -	Am7	duce it to the	G	words	/	

Em7	Yeah I should have	Cmaj7	captured	G	how I felt	D	in	Bm7	song	
C	cos I never	Am7	showed her how I	Fmaj7	really felt and	D	now she's gone			D7

Repeat Chorus to end