Scuff Marks Words and Music by Al Hilgendorf © 2011 EverydayPraise Publishing

E C#m7 D2 Every now and then we have to take a little medicine

E C#m7 D2 We must clean out the old to make way for something new

E C#m7 D2 I don't mind telling you I'm a little reticent

F#m7 For these changes to ensue

Chorus: Bsus C#m7 A2 They say the road to hell is paved with good intentions

Bsus C#m7 A2 I've been known to drag my feet there once or twice

Bsus C#m7 A2 It's not intentions that concern me the most

F#m7 G#m7 A2 It's the scuff marks on the road to paradise

F#m7 G#m7 A2 It's the scuff marks on the road to paradise

E C#m7 D2 Maybe there's a need in me that needs to know what's gonna happen

E C#m7 D2 Maybe there's a joke in me that's just dyin' to get told

E C#m7 D2 Maybe I'm the pilot, maybe I'm the saboteur

F#m7 Do I conform or break the mold

(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge: C#m7 A2 I wish I'd learn my lesson

C#m7 A2 Seems by now I'd know the score

C#m7 A2 Why's it so hard confessin'

F#m7 G#m7 Am9 I don't wanna stay here anymore

E C#m7 D2 I know I take more that my share of convincing

E C#m7 D2 That every mile has its own story to tell

E C#m7 D2 If I just waited for another happy ending

F#m7 I wouldn't know You very well

(Repeat Chorus)