

## Billy Currington - Ain't What It Used To Be

```
Tom: A
                                             G )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
 Capo: 2nd fret
Intro: G Am C G (2x)
That backward town, in my rearview
Was gonna be my whole world
Til my factory job, got shipped to Mexico
And a city boy stole my sweet girl
I used to know everybody by name
Everybody's moved away
                            Am
Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go
But I've run out of reasons to stay
                                                               (chorus 2x)
           G D Am
This ain't nothin' like what I,
Am D
                                                                (pick) C D
    had in mind for me
G D Am C
Then again my future,
Am D
                                                               Outro: G Am C G (play to fade)
```

## Ain't what it used to be Well I thought like my dad, and his daddy before That I would die where I was born Live a smalltown dream in a big backyard Raisin' babies and corn Now here I am, one eye on the road Tryin' to read the map on the dash Nowhere close to making up my mind With a fork in the road comin' fast G (one strum) Am (one strum) That backward town, in my rear view Was gonna be my whole world

## **Acordes**

