

Billy Currington - Ain't What It Used To Be

Tom: A

(com acordes na forma de G)
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 Capo: 2nd fret
 Intro: G Am C G (2x)

G Am
 That backward town, in my rearview
 C G
 Was gonna be my whole world
 G Am
 Til my factory job, got shipped to Mexico
 C G
 And a city boy stole my sweet girl

G Am
 I used to know everybody by name
 C G
 Everybody's moved away
 G Am
 Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go
 C G
 But I've run out of reasons to stay

G D Am C
 This ain't nothin' like what I,
 Am D G
 had in mind for me
 G D Am C
 Then again my future,
 Am D G

Ain't what it used to be

 G Am
 Well I thought like my dad, and his daddy before
 C G
 That I would die where I was born
 G Am
 Live a smalltown dream in a big backyard
 C G
 Raisin' babies and corn

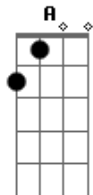
G Am
 Now here I am, one eye on the road
 C G
 Tryin' to read the map on the dash
 G Am
 Nowhere close to making up my mind
 C G
 With a fork in the road comin' fast

(chorus 2x)

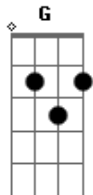
G (one strum) Am (one strum)
 That backward town, in my rear view
 (pick) C D G
 Was gonna be my whole world

Outro: G Am C G (play to fade)

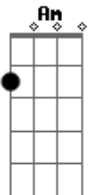
Acordes



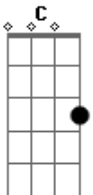
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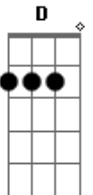
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