

# Sara Bareilles - She Used To Be Mine

Tom: F

<sup>F</sup>  
It's not simple to say  
<sup>C</sup>  
Most days, I don't recognize me  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
These shoes and this apron  
That place and its patrons  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
Have taken more than I gave them

<sup>F</sup>  
It's not easy to know  
<sup>C</sup>  
I'm not anything like I used to be although  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
It's true, I was never attention's sweet center  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
I still remember that girl

<sup>F</sup>  
She's imperfect but she tries  
<sup>C</sup>  
She is good but she lies  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
She is hard on herself  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
She is broken and won't ask for help  
<sup>F</sup>  
She is messy but she's kind  
<sup>C</sup>  
She is lonely most of the time  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
She is all of this mixed up and  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
baked in a beautiful pie  
<sup>F</sup>  
She is gone but she used to be mine

<sup>F</sup>  
It's not what I asked for  
<sup>C</sup>  
Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor  
<sup>Dm</sup>

and carves out a person and makes you believe it's all true

Now I've got you  
<sup>F</sup>  
And you're not what I asked for  
<sup>A7</sup>  
If I'm honest I know I would give it all back  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
for a chance to start over  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
And rewrite an ending or two  
for the girl that I knew

<sup>F</sup>  
Who'll be reckless just enough  
<sup>C</sup>  
Who'll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
When she's bruised, and gets used  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
By a man who can't love  
And then she'll get stuck

<sup>F</sup>  
And be scared of the life that's inside her  
<sup>A7</sup>  
Growing stronger each day  
Til it finally reminds her  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
To fight just a little

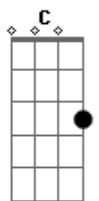
To bring back the fire in her eyes  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
That's been gone but used to be mine  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Used to mine

<sup>F</sup>  
She is messy but she's kind  
<sup>C</sup>  
She is lonely most of the time  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
She is all of this mixed up  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
and baked in a beautiful pie  
<sup>F</sup>  
She is gone but she used to be mine

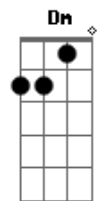
## Acordes



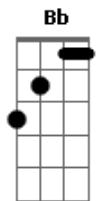
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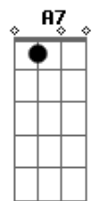
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