

Tom: F

Sara Bareilles - She Used To Be Mine

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Now I've got you
It's not simple to say
                                                                And you're not what I asked for
Most days, I don't recognize me
                                                                If I'm honest I know I would give it all back
These shoes and this apron
                                                                      Dm
                                                                for a chance to start over
That place and its patrons
                                                                And rewrite an ending or two
    Bb
Have taken more than I gave them
                                                                for the girl that I knew
It's not easy to know
                                                                Who'll be reckless just enough
I'm not anything like I used to be although
                                                                Who'll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up
                                                                           Dm
It's true, I was never attention's sweet center
                                                                When she's bruised, and gets used
I still remember that girl
                                                                By a man who can't love
                                                                And then she'll get stuck
She's imperfect but she tries
                                                                And be scared of the life that's inside her
She is good but she lies
                                                                Growing stronger each day
                                                                Til it finally reminds her
     Dm
She is hard on herself
                                                                To fight just a little
She is broken and won't ask for help
                                                                To bring back the fire in her eyes
She is messy but she's kind
                                                                                                            Α7
                                                                That's been gone but used to be mine
She is lonely most of the time
                                                                      Dm
                                                                Used to mine
She is all of this mixed up and
baked in a beautiful pie
                                                                She is messy but she's kind
She is gone but she used to be mine
                                                                She is lonely most of the time
                                                                She is all of this mixed up
It's not what I asked for
                                                                and baked in a beautiful pie
Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor
                                                      Bb
                                                                She is gone but she used to be mine
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and carves out a person and makes you believe it's all true

Acordes

