

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)

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
 Can't say that I'm really wantin' to go
 But I've run out of reasons to stay

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

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

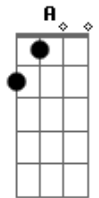
Now here I am, one eye on the road
 Tryin' to read the map on the dash
 Nowhere close to making up my mind
 With a fork in the road comin' fast

(chorus 2x)

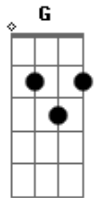
That backward town, in my rear view
 (pick) Was gonna be my whole world

Outro: G Am C G (play to fade)

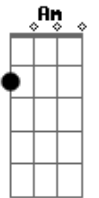
Acordes



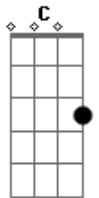
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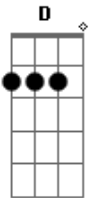
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