City And Colour - The Way it Used to Be

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Tom: G
Intro: G
                                                                 It's clear she's moved on long ago
(Solo)
                                                                 But he still clings on to a distant hope
G, B, Em, <mark>C</mark>
                                                                 That she?ll come and make a happy home
Intro: /Refrão:
This is the story of a man
                                                                                                  G
                                                                 Sometimes you'll see him in the yard
Who took for granted everything he had
                                                                              G
                                                                                   Em
                                                                 A wounded man with a desperate heart
                           Em
And how he let it all just slip away
          С
Never to return again
                                                                                                D
Verso 1:
                                                                 Refrão:
                               G
Now twenty years have come and gone
                                                                                        G
                                                                 This is the story of a man
                              Em
And still he wonders what he did so wrong
                        C
And how that he can win back her heart
                                                                                             Fm
                                                                 And how he let it all just slip away
                         D
And finally step outside of the dark
                                                                 Never to return again
He buys fresh roses every day
                                                                 (Solo)
                    G
                         Em
Her favorite flower so she used to say
                                                                 G B Em C
                                                                 Último Verso:
And now the memories all that he has left
                                                                                              G
                                                                 A single dress hangs on its own
                              D
And I'm afraid he'll drink himself to death
Refrão:
                                                                                       C
                                                                 A wasted life waiting on a dream
                       G
This is the story of a man
Who took for granted everything he had
                                                                 This is the story of a man
                           Em
And how he let it all just slip away
                                                                                           R
Never to return again
                                                                                            Em
                                                                 And how he let it all just slip away
(Solo)
                                                                           С
                                                                 Never to return again
G B Em C
                                                                 G
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Verso 2:

Acordes



For now it's him and the bottle all alone He keeps the hedges trimmed nice and neat To keep them the way that the used to be Who took for granted everything he had The scent of perfume all he has to hold Hoping for things the way they used to be Who took for granted everything he had