

Sara Bareilles - She Used To Be Mine

Tom: F

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

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

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

^F
It's not what I asked for
^C
Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor
^{Dm}

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

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

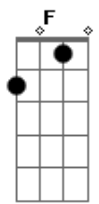
^F
Who'll be reckless just enough
^C
Who'll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up
^{Dm}
When she's bruised, and gets used
^{Bb}
By a man who can't love
And then she'll get stuck

^F
And be scared of the life that's inside her
^{A7}
Growing stronger each day
Til it finally reminds her
^{Dm}
To fight just a little

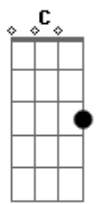
To bring back the fire in her eyes
^{Bb}
That's been gone but used to be mine
^F ^{A7}
^{Dm} ^C
Used to mine

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

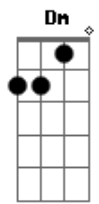
Acordes



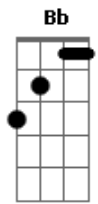
© ukulele-chords.com



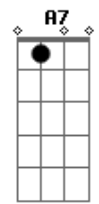
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com