

**Aint What It Used To Be**  
**Billy Currington**

Capo: 2nd fret

Intro: **G Am C G** (2x)

**G Am**  
That backward town, in my rearview  
**C G**  
Was gonna be my whole world  
**G Am**  
Til my factory job, got shipped to Mexico  
**C G**  
And a city boy stole my sweet girl

**G Am**  
I used to know everybody by name  
**C G**  
Everybody s moved away  
**G Am**  
Can t say that I m really wantin to go  
**C G**  
But I ve run out of reasons to stay

Refrão -----

**G D Am C**  
This ain t nothin like what I,  
**Am D G**  
had in mind for me  
**G D Am C**  
Then again my future,  
**Am D G**  
Ain t what it used to be  
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**G Am**  
Well I thought like my dad, and his daddy before  
**C G**  
That I would die where I was born  
**G Am**  
Live a smalltown dream in a big backyard  
**C G**  
Raisin babies and corn

**G Am**

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

(chorus 2x)

G (one strum) Am (one strum)  
That backward town, in my rear view  
(pick) C D G  
Was gonna be my whole world

Outro: G Am C G (play to fade)