

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

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)