Austin Intro Blake Shelton

KEY: G: G,Am,Bm,C,D,Em,F#m,G Moderately, in half time(h=60)

| INTRO:<br>Csus2  | G5   | Csus2 G | VERSE:        |           |
|--|------|---------|---------------|-----------|
| Eeeh   | व    | Eeeeh   | Qeeq.e        |           |
| '  | '    | '       |               | 1         |
|  |      |         |               |           |
|  | <br> | <br>    | ·  <br>  <br> | <br>•<br> |
| (play this c 8va(lower) She  |      |         |               |           |
| h eeee   |      | h eeee  | h.e h. q      | 11        |
| 4-2-0-   | 0-0  | 4-2-0-  | 0-02          |           |
|  | -3   |         | -3            | İİ        |
| Csus2GCsus2Gleft without leaving a number. Said she needed to clear her mind.<br>Csus2Csus2/D Em7Csus2Dsus4Csus2Csus2Csus2He figured she d gone back to Austin cause she talked about it all the time.<br>G/BCsus2Dsus4It was al-most a year before she called him up.<br>G/BCsus2Dsus4G/BCsus2Dsus4Drus4Three rings and an answering machine is what she got.Three rings and an answering machine is what she got.Three rings and an answering machine is what she got. |      |         |               |           |
| CHORUS:<br>If you re calling bout the car, I sold it.<br>If this is Tuesday night, I m bowling.<br>If you ve got something sell, you re wasting your time, I m not buying.<br>If it s anybody else, wait for the toneyou know what to do<br>And p.s, if this is Austin , I still love you.   |      |         |               |           |
| VERSE TWO:<br>The telephone fell to the counter, she heard but she couldn t beleive,<br>What kind of man would hang on that long, what kind of love that must be.<br>She waited three days, and then she tried again,<br>She didn t know what she d say, but she heard three rings and then  |      |         |               |           |

CHORUS TWO:

If it s Friday night I m at the ballgame, and first thing Saturday, If it don t ring, I m headed out to the lake, And I ll be gone, all weekend long, But I ll call you back when I get home, on Sunday afternoon, And p.s, if this is Austin , I still love you.

VERSE THREE: This time she left her number, but not another word, She waited by the phone on sunday evening, and this is what he heard.

If you re calling bout my heart it s still yours, I should have listened to it a little more, Then it wouldn t have taken me so long, To know where I belong, And by the way, boy, this is no machine you re talking to... Can t you tell, This is Austin , and I still love you....

I still love you...