

Back To Me
Chris Janson

[Verse]

She come runnin' back to me arms wide open like she loved me. **A F#m**
I guess this makes about the fifteenth time she s tried to let me go. **D E**
And ain't it funny how she walks away, all the times that she shoulda stayed. **A F#m**
But love never mattered to her anyway if it did she d be here today **D E**

[Chorus]

But I m gettin back to me Yeah momma swore it never was meant to be **A F#m**
and daddy said to momma just let him be cause there s certain things a boy can **D E**
t see till he becomes a man
a ball cap, t-shirt, back into my worn out jeans **A F#m**
I thank God that she couldn't see she never really saw the real me **D E**
and I don't miss the way it used to be. **A F#m D**

[Verse]

Now that I m back to me, this farms too far from the city lights, **A F#m**
not a life that I wanted but she made me try so I made it work so she wouldn't **D E**
cry.
I think I ll find me a fishin pole and go on an head down to my favorite hole **A F#m**
I m back to talkin to god cause I know he knows about heart break, and a dirt **D E**
road and a fishin pole

[Chorus]

I m gettin back to me Yeah momma swore it never was meant to be **A F#m**
and daddy said to momma just let him be cause there s certain things a boy can **D E**
t see till he becomes a man
a ball cap, t-shirt, back into my worn out jeans **A F#m**
I thank God that she couldn't see she never really saw the real me **D E**
and I don't miss the way it used to be. **A F#m D**

[Solo]

A

F#m

D

E

Ohhh I m back to me.....

[Chorus]

A

F#m

I m back to me Yeah momma swore it never was meant to be

D

E

and daddy said to momma just let him be cause there s certain things a boy can
t see till he becomes a man

A

F#m

a ball cap, t-shirt, back into my worn out jeans

D

E

I thank God that she couldn t see she really ever saw the real me

A

F#m

D

and I don t miss the way it used to be.

A

F#m

D

I don t miss the way it used to be.

[Outro]

A

F#m

She come runnin back to me, arms wide open like she loved me.

D

E

I guess this makes about the sixteenth timeshe s tried to let me go...