The Way It Used To Be
City and Colour

Whatâ€™s up guys and gals? I decided to plate up the bonus track for you all!

(TUNING: one and a half step down)

Chords used:


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      G    E   E*  F    C    C*   Am  C/B

e|---0----0---0---0----0----0----0---0--|
B|---3----0---0---1----1----1----1---1--|
G|---0----1---2---2----0----0----2---0--|
D|---0----2---2---3----2----2----2---0--|
A|---2----2---2---3----3----3----0---2--|
E|---3----0---0-----------3----------|
```


[Intro:] **C*** (strum and pause)

Then: **C**, **E**, **Am**, **F**

[Intro/Chorus]
                       C
This is the story of a man
                              E   **E***
Who took for granted everything he had
                       Am
And how he let it all just slip away
          F~
Never to return again

(Note that the E* is just a quick hammer-on on the 2nd fret of the G-string)

[Verse I:]
                          C
Now twenty years have come and gone
                        Am
And still he wonders what he did so wrong
                    F
And how that he can win back her heart
                    G
And finally step outside of the dark

                       C
He buys fresh roses every day
                   C/B   **Am**

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Her favorite flower so she used to say
                                   F
And now the memories all that he has left
                                   G
And I m afraid he ll drink himself to death


[Chorus:]
                         C
This is the story of a man
                              E
Who took for granted everything he had
                          Am
And how he let it all just slip away
            F
Never to return again
C      E
Ooh
Am    F~
Ooh


[Verse II:]
                                 C
It s clear she s moved on long ago
                          Am
But he still clings on to a distant hope
                          F
That sheâ€™ll come and make a happy home
                            G
For now it s him and the bottle all alone
                              C
Sometimes you ll see him in the yard
             C/B      Am
A wounded man with a desperate heart
                          F
He keeps the hedges trimmed nice and neat
                           G
To keep them the way that the used to be


[Chorus:]
                         C
This is the story of a man
                              E
Who took for granted everything he had
                          Am
And how he let it all just slip away
            F
Never to return again
C      E
Ooh
Am    F~
```

Ooh

[Outro:]
                                        C
A single dress hangs on its own
                                    Am
The scent of perfume all he has to hold
                      F
A wasted life waiting on a dream
                                      G
Hoping for things the way they used to be
                          C
This is the story of a man
                              E
Who took for granted everything he had
                            Am
And how he let it all just slip away
            F
Never to return again

End on: **C***