

What I Almost Was
Eric Church

I jotted these chords down while watching a video of him playing. The chords are exact,
the timing however, may be a tad off. Just play around with it until you find what works
for you. Enjoy

Intro: **G-D-G-D-G-Cm-G-D-G-Cm-G**

G

It was my senior year

C G

I just turned eighteen

Cm G D G

I was a friday night hero, with division one dreams

G

I had an offer on the table

C G

A four year ride

Cm G D G

Til that fourth and two and twenty four dive

CHORUS:

D C G

I left on a stretcher, wound up on a crutch

D

Walked on that next summer

C G

Wound up getting cut

Cm D C G

I flipped off that coach, left that school in the dust

Am Cm C

For letting my dreams go bust

C D (one strum) G

But I thank God I ain t what I almost was

G

Yea, I moved on back home

C G

And came awful close

Cm G D G

to being some son-in-law to some CEO

G C G

Coulda been a corner office, country club, suit and tie man

Cm D G

Answerin to no one, but her and him

CHORUS:

D **C** **G**
I ran out on his money, ran out on her love
D **C** **G**
At four in the morning I loaded my truck
Cm **D** **C** **G**
I left my home town in a big cloud of dust
Am **Cm** **C**
I just had to follow my gut
C **D** (one strum)
And I thank God I ain t what I almost was

G **C** **G**
In a guitar town I bought this old Epiphone
Cm **D** **G**
Started stringin chords and words into songs
G **C** **G**
I ve been putting in time on Sixteenth Avenue
Cm **D** **G**
Pouring out my heart for tips on a stool
D **C** **G**
I ain t making a killing, but then there s those nights
D **C** **G**
When the song comes together and hits em just right
Cm **D** **C** **G**
The crowds on their feet cause they can t get enough
Am **Cm** **C**
Of this music I make and I love
C **Cm**
And I thank God I ain t, yea I thank God I ain t,
C **D** **G**
Yea man I thank God I ain t, what I almost was

OUTRO:

G-Cm-G-D-G