

**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**