

Stopping By
Jason Isbell

Intro 2x: C#m A E

C#m A E (B)

Driving to a baseball game, on a Friday afternoon

C#m A E E

Hotter than Hell in Atlanta, Georgia

C#m A E (B)

Guess it s been 15 years since I came through here

C#m A E E

Probably should have called to warn you

B A

But I m stopping by, I m stopping by, Daddy

(C#m) break 1 measure

C#m A E (B)

How did your life turned out? Do you ever think about

C#m A E E

teenage girl in Chattannoga?

C#m A E (B)

Ever tell your folks the truth?,that might been the last of you

C#m A E E

It would have been a shame we hardly knew you

B A

Now I m stopping by, I m stopping by, Daddy

(C#m) break 1 measure

C#m A E E

Think the best of me is still standing in the doorway

C#m A E E

Counting cars and counting days and counting years

C#m A E E

I could say you made me go through life the hard way

B A

It might have been worse if you were here

C#m A E (B)

Looking through a picture book, this one I think my mama took

C#m A E E

You couldn t have been much over 20

C#m A E (B)

You re shirtless in your cut off jeans and hand a lollypop to me

C#m A E E

Probably asked where you got the money

C#m A E (B)

Picture on another page, I recognize my eyes have aged

C#m A E E

I d been alone for quite a while then

C#m A E (B)

Trying to get a match to burn, waiting on a latch to turn

C#m A E E

I still have difficulty smiling

 B A

But I m stopping by, I m stopping by, Daddy

(C#m) break 1 measure

C#m A E E

Think the best of me is still standing in the doorway

C#m A E E

Whatever s left is headed south on 85

C#m A E E

Passing families on vacation headed your way

 B A

They look so happy and alive, that I m stopping by, Daddy