

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