

Tough

Kellie Pickler

(G)

I wanted lace, I wanted pearls
To be a princess like the other girls
But life came hard to my front door
And I grew up tryin to (C) even up the score

(Chorus)

(G) Tough, I ain t (C) never been nothin but (G) tough
All my (C) edges have always been (G) rough
But Jesus (Bm) loves me (C) anyway oh (G) back off
There ain t (C) nothin wrong with a woman who got a little (G) backbone
Just (Em) wait till you (Bm) taste her kind of (C) love
(G) You want a shy little thing
A pretty little high-heeled thing
You re gonna cry if I don t polish (C) up

(G) Tough

The way I see it, the hand of fate
Did me a favor
With the (C) parts he dealt my (G) way
Found out real fast life is a game
You re out real quick if you don t (C) know how to (G) play

Chorus

(Em) I ll be serious, you ain t fooled me much
(C) You re just still hangin round so you can try your luck

With (G) tough, I ain t (C) never been nothin but (G) tough
All my (C) edges have always been (G) rough
You want a shy little thing
A pretty little high-heeled thing
You re gonna cry if I don t polish (C) up
You know what I gotta say about that is (G) tough