

It Aint Like That
Nik Freitas

It Ain t like that --- Kind of a country strum.

C C/B C/A C/G C

Talkin to an old friend I had not seen in years

C C/B C/A C/G D7

Stole a couple laughs back from when we used to be kids

F C Emin D7

well it could be somethin to live again

F G C C C/b C/A C/G

but it ain t like that anymore

C
And if you wanna tell your sky to get on the ground

C D7
If you wanna move your world to a new place you found

F C Emin D7
Well theres no number to call you back

F G C
When it aint like that anymore

D7 G

Tapping the mirror to see

Amin F

well if your still there... Ahh ha AHHHHH

D7 G

Finding a place to be.... Anywhere

C C7

Cause I m almost losin you

And everytime I turn around **F**

Theres someone telling me about a real life **F**

C7
County homes and two lane roads no carpool lane to drive inside a real life
D
a real life

G

Who oh oh nowow

(Solo)

F | **C** | **G#** | **C** | **Amin** | **D7** | **G** |

C

C **C/B** **C/A** **C/G** **C**

Walkin down an old street to meet my old ghost

C **C/B** **C/A** **C/G** **D7**

And if you wanna know how we are I d say that were close

F **C** **Emin** **D7**

But I cannot tell you who we love the most

F **G** **C**
Cause it ain t like that anymore

F **G** **C** **C/B** **C/A** **C/G** **F**

No it ain t like that anymore

End on C7