

It Aint Over Yet
Rodney Crowell

[Chords]

A/C# x42220

G5maj7 3x0032

[Verse]

D

Itâ€™s like Iâ€™m sitting at a bus stop

A/C#

waiting for a train

G

Exactly how I got here

A

is hard to explain

D

My heartâ€™s in the right place

A/C#

whatâ€™s left of it I guess

G

My heart ainâ€™t the problem

A

itâ€™s my mind thatâ€™s a total mess

D

With these rickety old legs

A/C#

and these watery eyes

G

Itâ€™s hard to believe

A

that I could pass for anybodyâ€™s prize

D

And hereâ€™s what I know about

A/C#

the gifts that God gave

G

You canâ€™t take em with you

A

when you go to the grave

[Chorus]

D

Bm

It ain t over yet ask someone who ought to know

Em

A

not so very long ago we were both hung out to dry

D

Bm

It ain t over yet you can mark my words

Em

A

Don t care what you think you heard weâ€™re still learning how to fly

D

Itâ€™ aint over yet

[Verse]

D

For fools like me

A/C#

who were built for the chase

G

It takes the right kind of woman

A

to help you put it all in place

D

It only happened once in my life

A/C#

but man you should have seen

G

Her hair two shades of foxtail red

A

her eyes some far out sea blue green

D

I got caught up making a name for myself

A/C#

you know what thatâ€™s about

G

One day your ship comes rolling in

A

the next day it just rolls back out

D

And you canâ€™t take for granted

A/C#

none of this shit

G

The higher up you fly boys

A

the harder it is youâ€™re gonna get hit

[Chorus]

D

Bm

It ain t over yet Iâ€™ll say this about that

Em

A

you can get up off the mat or you can lay there til you die

D

Bm

It ain t over yet hereâ€™s the truth my friend

Em

A

you canâ€™t pack it in and we both know why

D

It ain t over yet

[Bridge]

Bm

G

Silly boys blind to get there first think of

D **A**
second chances as some kind of curse
Bm **G**
Iâ€™ve known you for-ever and ever
D **A**
If you came by it easy you wouldnâ€™t be you
Bm **G5maj7** **D**
You make me laugh you make me cry you make me forget myself

[Verse]

D
Back when down on my luck
A/C#
kept me up for days
G
You were there with the right words
A
to help me crawl out of the maze
D
When Iâ€™d almost convinced myself
A/C#
I was hipper than thou
G
You stepped up with a warning shot
A
fired sweet and low across the bow
D
And you donâ€™t walk on water
A/C#
and your sarcasm stings
G
But the way you move through this old world
A
sure makes a case for angel wings
D
And I was half way to the bottom
A/C#
when you threw me that line
G
And Iâ€™ll quote you now verbatim
A
Get your head out of your own behind

[Chorus]

D **Bm**
It ain t over yet what you wanna bet
Em **A**
one more cigarette ain t gonna send you to the grave
D **Bm**
It ain t over yet I seen your new girlfriend
Em **A**
thinks youâ€™re the living end big old sparkle in her eye
D

It ain't over yet