

She Used To Be Mine
Sara Bareilles

F

It s not simple to say

C

Most days, I don t recognize me

Dm

These shoes and this apron

That place and its patrons

Bb

Have taken more than I gave them

F

It s not easy to know

C

I m not anything like I used to be although

Dm

It s true, I was never attention s sweet center

Bb

I still remember that girl

F

She s imperfect but she tries

C

She is good but she lies

Dm

She is hard on herself

Bb

She is broken and won t ask for help

F

She is messy but she s kind

C

She is lonely most of the time

Dm

She is all of this mixed up and

Bb

baked in a beautiful pie

F

She is gone but she used to be mine

F

It s not what I asked for

C

Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor

Dm

Bb

and carves out a person and makes you believe it s all true

Now I ve got you

F

And you re not what I asked for

A7/C#

If I m honest I know I would give it all back

Dm

for a chance to start over

Bb

And rewrite an ending or two

for the girl that I knew

F

Who ll be reckless just enough

C

Who ll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up

Dm

When she s bruised, and gets used

Bb

By a man who can t love

And then she ll get stuck

F

And be scared of the life that s inside her

A7/C#

Growing stronger each day

Til it finally reminds her

Dm

To fight just a little

Bb

To bring back the fire in her eyes

F

A7/C#

That s been gone but used to be mine

Dm

C

Used to mine

F

She is messy but she s kind

C

She is lonely most of the time

Dm

She is all of this mixed up

C

Bb

and baked in a beautiful pie

F

She is gone but she used to be mine