

She Used To Be Mine
Sara Bareilles

F#

It s not simple to say

C#

Most days, I don t recognize me

Ebm

These shoes and this apron

That place and its patrons

B

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

Ebm

It s true, I was never attention s sweet center

B

I still remember that girl

F#

She s imperfect but she tries

C#

She is good but she lies

Ebm

She is hard on herself

B

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

Ebm

She is all of this mixed up and

B

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

Ebm

B

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

Bb7/C#

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

Ebm

for a chance to start over

B

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

Ebm

When she s bruised, and gets used

B

By a man who can t love

And then she ll get stuck

F#

And be scared of the life that s inside her

Bb7/C#

Growing stronger each day

Til it finally reminds her

Ebm

To fight just a little

B

To bring back the fire in her eyes

F#

Bb7/C#

That s been gone but used to be mine

Ebm

C#

Used to mine

F#

She is messy but she s kind

C#

She is lonely most of the time

Ebm

She is all of this mixed up

C#

B

and baked in a beautiful pie

F#

She is gone but she used to be mine