## She Used To Be Mine Sara Bareilles

Now I ve got you

Е It s not simple to say Most days, I don t recognize me C#m These shoes and this apron That place and its patrons Have taken more than I gave them Е It s not easy to know I m not anything like I used to be although It s true, I was never attention s sweet center I still remember that girl She s imperfect but she tries She is good but she lies She is hard on herself She is broken and won t ask for help She is messy but she s kind She is lonely most of the time C#m She is all of this mixed up and baked in a beautiful pie She is gone but she used to be mine It s not what I asked for Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor

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

```
Е
And you re not what I asked for
      G#7/C#
If I m honest I know I would give it all back
for a chance to start over
And rewrite an ending or two
for the girl that I knew
Who ll be reckless just enough
Who ll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up
          C#m
When she s bruised, and gets used
By a man who can t love
And then she ll get stuck
And be scared of the life that s inside her
         G#7/C#
Growing stronger each day
Til it finally reminds her
To fight just a little
To bring back the fire in her eyes
                                           G#7/C#
That s been gone but used to be mine
Used to mine
Е
She is messy but she s kind
```

She is lonely most of the time

She is all of this mixed up

and baked in a beautiful pie

She is gone but she used to be mine

C#m