

**She Used To Be Mine**  
**Sara Bareilles**

**E**

It s not simple to say

**B**

Most days, I don t recognize me

**C#m**

These shoes and this apron

That place and its patrons

**A**

Have taken more than I gave them

**E**

It s not easy to know

**B**

I m not anything like I used to be although

**C#m**

It s true, I was never attention s sweet center

**A**

I still remember that girl

**E**

She s imperfect but she tries

**B**

She is good but she lies

**C#m**

She is hard on herself

**A**

She is broken and won t ask for help

**E**

She is messy but she s kind

**B**

She is lonely most of the time

**C#m**

She is all of this mixed up and

**A**

baked in a beautiful pie

**E**

She is gone but she used to be mine

**E**

It s not what I asked for

**B**

Sometimes life just slips in through a backdoor

**C#m**

**A**

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

Now I ve got you

**E**

And you're not what I asked for

**G#7/C#**

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

**C#m**

for a chance to start over

**A**

And rewrite an ending or two

for the girl that I knew

**E**

Who'll be reckless just enough

**B**

Who'll get hurt but who learns how to toughen up

**C#m**

When she's bruised, and gets used

**A**

By a man who can't love

And then she'll get stuck

**E**

And be scared of the life that's inside her

**G#7/C#**

Growing stronger each day

Til it finally reminds her

**C#m**

To fight just a little

**A**

To bring back the fire in her eyes

**E**

**G#7/C#**

That's been gone but used to be mine

**C#m**

**B**

Used to mine

**E**

She is messy but she's kind

**B**

She is lonely most of the time

**C#m**

She is all of this mixed up

**B**

**A**

and baked in a beautiful pie

**E**

She is gone but she used to be mine