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Wishing
Sugarland
Capo 1
Intro: D
Sometimes it's a pair of
Old faded denim I know
It's gonna fit me like a friend
         D
Or some radio song
You can't help but sing along
Wishing they'd spin it over and over again.
Could be the windows down on a Sunday drive
The smell of rain on a summer night
                                                    Asus4 A
Anything that brings a little more comfort my way
But sometimes, there's those times, it's gotta be you
CHORUS:
I keep telling myself I'm moving on
         G
But I'm stumbling
                                                           Dsus4 D
Believing my heart was strong enough and now \hat{\text{Ia}} \in \mathbb{T}_m wondering
But every step I take that leads me away just circles back to your door
Wishing I didn't love you anymore
Verse:
I've tried turning to the arms of someone new
But I can't seem to fool this fool
I\hat{a}€™ve seen closing times with every bottle dry
And I've seen days alone in my own room
F#m
                                Bm
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I've asked God and magazines, stacks of books and movie screens Asus4 A Anything to bring a little more comfort my way D But sometimes, there's those times, it's gotta be you Chorus: G A I keep telling myself I'm moving on But I'm stumbling D Dsus4 D Believing my heart was strong enough and now I'm wondering But every step I take that leads me away just circles back to your door Wishing I didn't love you anymore You give me more \mathbf{Bm} I've done everything I can to forget If there is a way I ain't found it yet I keep telling myself I'm moving on Believing my heart was strong But every step I take that leads me away just circles back to your door G Wishing I didn't love you What I'd give if I could touch you Wishing I didn't love you anymore