

You Ain't Leavin' (Thank God Are Ya)

Toby Keith

A **D**
Till death too us part is what she told that preacher man
A
Now she says this ain t worth dyin for
B **E**
She s had all she can stand
A **D**
She s boxed up momma s china, it s loaded on the truck
A **E** **A**
She s just got started packin, and I m thinkin this could suck
F#m **B** **D** **A**
Now there goes my Lay-Z Boy and my flat top guitar
F#m **B** **D** **E**
Here comes her big sister, what s she doin in my car
F#m **B** **D**
As they drive off to the city I just waved
F#m **B** **E**
From the top of my lungs I hope she heard me say.

Refrão -----

D
You Ain t Leavin Thank God Are Ya
A
You can t be gone fast enough
E **A**
What seemed to take a lifetime just left in a cloud of dust
D **A**
This ll make my girlfriend happy she s the one
F#m
That never thought you would
D **B**
You Ain t Leavin Thank God Are Ya
D **E** **A**
Let us pray you re gone for good.

D A F#m D B D E A

F#m **B** **D** **A**
She forgot her new laptop, so I know she ll be back
F#m **B** **D** **E**
I ll have a hot tub full of hotties, icein down a 24-pack
F#m **B** **D**
She ll cuss me like a sailor, but I don t care

