

D                    A/C#  
It's like I'm sitting at a bus stop waiting for a train  
G                    A  
Exactly how I got here is hard to explain  
D                    A/C#  
My heart's in the right place what's left of it I guess  
G                    A  
My heart ain't the problem it's my mind that's a total mess  
D                    A/C#  
With these rickety old legs and these watery eyes  
G                    A  
It's hard to believe that I could pass for anybody's prize  
D                    A/C#  
And here's what I know about the gifts that God gave  
G                    A  
You can't take em with you when you go to the grave

D                    Bm  
It ain't over yet ask someone who ought to know  
Em                   A  
not so very long ago we were both hung out to dry  
D                    Bm  
It ain't over yet you can mark my words don't  
Em                   A  
care what you think you heard we're still learning how to fly  
D  
It ain't over yet

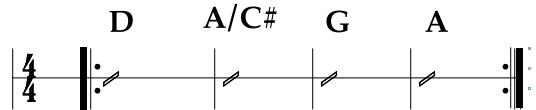
D                    A/C#  
For fools like me who were built for the chase  
G                    A  
It takes the right kind of woman to help you put it all in place  
D                    A/C#  
It only happened once in my life but man you should have seen  
G                    A  
Her hair two shades of fox tail red her eyes some far out sea blue green  
D                    A/C#  
I got caught up making a name for myself you know what that's about  
G                    A  
One day your ship comes rolling in the next day it just rolls back out  
D                    A/C#  
And you can't take for granted none of this shit  
G                    A  
The higher up you fly boys the harder it is you're gonna get hit

# It Ain't Over Yet

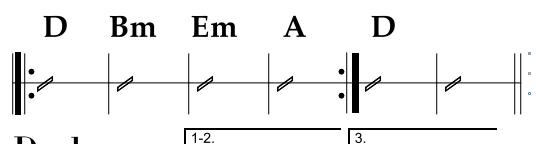
Rodney Crowell  
Close Ties (2017)  
Capo II

$\text{♩} = 84$

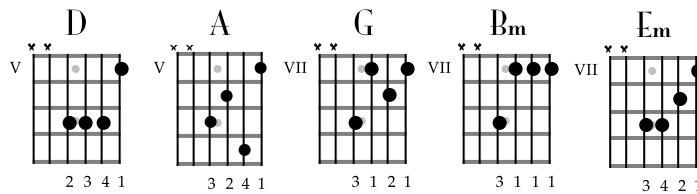
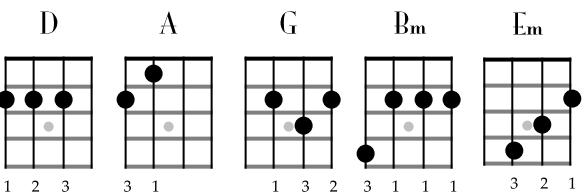
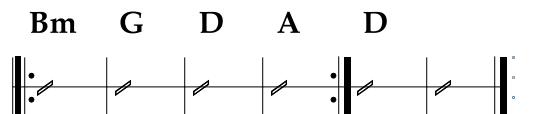
## Verse



## Chorus



## Bridge



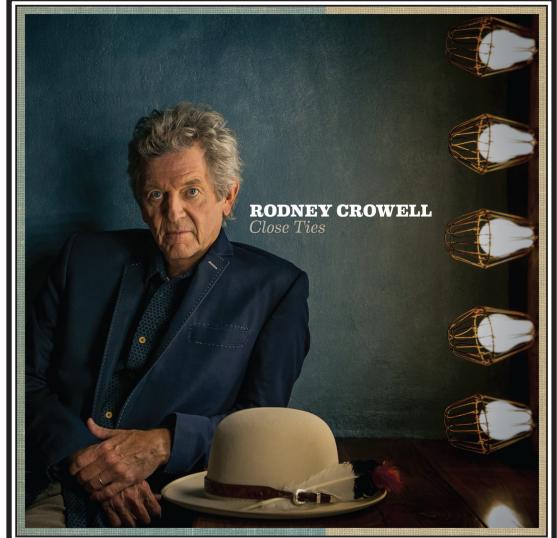
# It Ain't Over Yet

D Bm  
It ain't over yet I'll say this about that  
Em A  
you can get up off the mat or you can lay there til you die  
D Bm  
It ain't over yet here's the truth my friend  
Em A  
you can't pack it in and we both know why  
D  
It ain't over yet

Bm G  
*Silly boys blind to get there first think of*  
D A  
*second chances as some kind of curse*  
Bm G  
*I've known you for ever and ever it's true if*  
D A  
*you came by it easy you wouldn't be you*  
Bm G D  
*You make me laugh you make me cry you make me forget myself*

D A/C#  
Back when down on my luck kept me up for days  
G A  
You were there with the right words to help me crawl out of the maze  
D A/C#  
When I'd almost convinced myself I was hipper than thou  
G A  
You stepped up with a warning shot fired sweet and low across the bow  
D A/C#  
And you don't walk on water and your sarcasm stings  
G A  
But the way you move through this old world sure makes a case of angel wings  
D A/C#  
And I was half way to the bottom when you threw me that line  
G A  
And I'll quote you now verbatim. Get your head out of your own behind

D Bm  
It' aint over yet what you wanna bet  
Em A  
one more cigarette aint gonna send you to the grave  
D Bm  
It' aint over yet I seen your new girlfriend  
Em A  
thinks you're the living end big old sparkle in her eye  
D A/C# G A  
It' aint over yet



 D major VII IX XII	 A major VII IX XII
 G major VII IX XII	 B minor VII IX XII