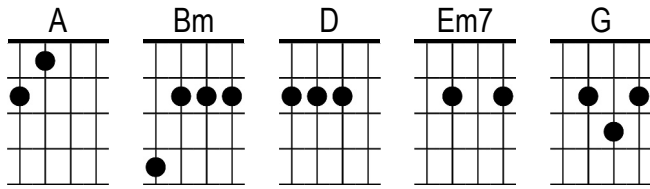


We Were

Keith Urban



G A G A

We were **G** just a couple years short of the age by my **A** name on my fake ID
And still **G** 'bout a hundred away from the day your daddy **A** said you could run
with me

We were **G** a couple of line-steppers that just couldn't **A** wait to step over the
line

Never **G** thinkin' we wouldn't last, I was your **A↓** first and you were mine

(We were) **G** leather jackets hangin' onto a Harley, two **1/2A** heartbeats in the
1/2D moonlight

(We were) **G** both feet hangin' out over the edge of a **1/2A** water tower **1/2D**
skyline

At **1/2Bm** least there's a little bit of **1/2A** sweet in the bitter, though a **1/2G**
part of me is always gonna **1/2D** miss her

I **Em7** am who I am, I just **1/2A** miss who I **A↓** was when we **G** were **A G**
A

We were **G** gonna make it, weren't we, baby? Had it **A** all laid out in out in our
mind

By the **G** time we knew time was runnin' out, we'd **A** done run out of time

We were **G** a downtown, Saturday night, **A** last call, cover band

'Til that **G** last song played, never thought we'd fade like the **A** stamp on the
back of her hand

(We were) **G** her on my shoulders, lighter in the air, **1/2A** "Pour Some Sugar
1/2D on Me"

(We were) **G** top down at Johnson's field when she **1/2A** whispered that she
1/2D wants me

At **1/2Bm** least there's a little bit of **1/2A** sweet in the bitter, though a **1/2G**
part of me is always gonna **1/2D** miss her

I **Em7** am who I am, I just **A** miss who I was when we **G** were **A G A**

(We were) **G** leather jackets hangin' onto a Harley, two **1/2A** heartbeats in the
1/2D moonlight

(We were) **G** both feet hangin' out over the edge of a **1/2A** water tower **1/2D**
skyline

At **1/2Bm** least there's a little bit of **1/2A** sweet in the bitter, though a **1/2G**
part of me is always gonna **1/2D** miss her

I **Em7** am who I am, I just **A** miss who I was when we **G** were

A Mmm, yes I do **G A**

Friends say, **G** oh well, Let that ship sail, you **A** gotta let go of her

Just wasn't **G** meant to be, but somewhere down deep, I **A↓** still believe... that
we **G↓** were