

Words and Music by  
John Mayer

Moderately fast

Amaj9



Em9



*mf*

1.

2.

Amaj9



I've \_\_\_\_\_ these dreams I'm walk -

Em9



ing home, home when it used to be, \_\_\_\_\_ and ev -

Amaj9



Em9



'ry - thing is as \_\_\_\_\_ it was, fro - zen in front of me.

Amaj9



Here I stand six feet small, ro -

Em9



Amaj9



man - ti - ciz - ing years a - go; but it's a bit - ter - sweet feel - ing hear - ing "Wrapped

Em9



A - round Your Fin - ger" on the ra - di - o. And

Dmaj7

Amaj9



Dmaj7

Amaj9



these days — I wish I was six a - gain.

Dmaj7

Amaj9



Oh, make me a red \_\_\_\_\_ cape, I

Dmaj7

Amaj9

Am7add4

D9



wan - na be Su - per - man. Oh, if on - ly my life \_\_\_\_\_ was more \_\_\_\_\_ like nine -

Am7add4

D9



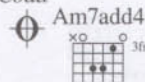
teen eight - y - three, \_\_\_\_\_ all these things \_\_\_\_\_

Am7add4

D9

To Coda

Am7add4



\_\_\_\_\_ would be more \_\_\_\_\_ like they were at the start of me. \_\_\_\_\_ Had it made \_\_\_\_\_



in eight - y - three.



Think - ing 'bout my — broth -



er Ben; I miss him ev - 'ry day. He looks —



just like his broth - er John, but on an eight - een month de - lay.

Amaj9



Here I stand six feet small, and

Em9



smil-ing 'cause I'm scared as hell.


Amaj9



Tacet

Kind of like my life is like a se -

Em9



Tacet

quel to a mov - ie where the ac - tors' names have changed. Oh well. Well,

*D.S. al Coda*

Coda

Am7add4



D9



Am7add4



D9



If my life was more like nine -

Am7add4



D9



teen eight - y - three, —

I'd plot a course —

Am7



D9



Am7



D9



— to the source — of the pur - est lit - tle — part of me. —



And most — my — mem - o - ries —

F#7



C#m



— have es - caped — me or con - fused —

F#7



them - selves with dreams.

B



Bm



E7sus4



E7



If heav - en's all we want it to be,

send your prayers to me care of

Cmaj7



Dmaj9



nine - teen - eight - y - three.

Asus2



N.C.

Am7



D9



Am7



D9



Am7



D9



You can paint — that house — a rain - bow of col - ors, rip —

Am7



D9



Am7



D9



— out — the floor - boards, re - place the shut - ters, but — that's — my plas -



Am7



D9



tic in the dirt.

Am7



D9



What - ev - er hap - pened to my, what - ev - er hap - pened to my,

Am7



D9



what - ev - er hap - pened to my lunch - box?

Am7



D9



When came the day that it got

Am7



D9



Am7



D9



thrown a - way, and don't you think I should have had some say

Am7



D9



in that de - ci - sion? If on - ly my life...

Am7



D9



If on - ly my life...

Am7



D9



*Repeat and fade*

If on - ly my life...