

AMANDA

Chris Stapleton

I've [G]held it all inward, [C]God knows, I've [G]tried,
 But [G]it's an awful awakening [D]in a country boy's [G]life,
 To [G]look in the mirror in [C]total sur[G]prise.
 At the hair on my shoulders and the [D]age in my [G]eyes.

[G]Amanda, [C]light of my [G]life.
 Fate [G]should have made you a [D]gentleman's [G]wife.
 [G]Amanda, [C]light of my [G]life.
 Fate [G]should have made you a [D]gentleman's [G]wife.

It's a [C]measure of people [C]who don't under[G]stand,
 The [G]pleasures of life in a [D]hillbilly [G]band.
 I got [G]my first guitar when [C]I was four[G]teen,
 Well [G]I finally passed forty, [D]still wearing [G]jeans.

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 Fate [G]should have made you a [D]gentleman's [G]wife.
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