

IS IT STILL GOOD TO YA?
Rev 6/2014

Adegbalola 11/98

G
My hair is gray from worry
G
My eyes are rheumy with observation
C7
My nose is wide from smelling lies
G
And my mouth is full of much obliged

D7
Chorus: I know my body's changed
C7 **G//**
Do you love me just the same and. . .
Is it still good to ya?

My hands are calloused from grabbing at dreams
My breasts sag from nursing schemes
My stomach's bloated with swallowed pride
There're stretch marks all over my thighs

Chorus:

C
Bridge: There's a lifetime on my body
G
I can sit and ridicule
C
Cuz I've done a lot of living
D7
You don't grow old by being a fool

My legs are tired from going nowhere
My knees are scarred from kneeling in prayer
Now corns and bunions and my feet are flat
My whole body's carrying a lot more fat

Chorus:

My neck is bent from a head held low
My back is curved from a load of Jim Crow
My sacrum ain't sacred and it feels on fire
In a butt contest, I'd win first prize

Chorus:

Back to bridge/verses one and three/chorus

	D7		C7
tag:	I know my body's changed do you love me like I am		
	D7		C7
	I know my body's changed, but my heart remains the same		
	D7		C7
G//	I know my body's changed, do you love me just the same and .		
..			
	... I know it's good to ya!!		