

# Gracie Abrams - Us (feat. Taylor Swift)

tom:  
Intro: **Em** **G** **C**  
[Primeira Parte]  
**Em** **G**  
I know you know  
It felt just like a joke  
I show, you don't  
And now we're talkin'  
**Em** **G**  
I know your ghost  
I see her through the smoke  
She'll play her show  
**G** **Em**  
And you'll be watchin'  
[Pré-Refrão]

And if history's clear, someone always ends up in ruins  
And what seemed like fate becomes "What the hell was I doin'?"  
Babylon lovers hangin', lifetimes on a vine (Ooh)  
Do you miss mine?  
[Refrão]

**G** **C** **D**  
Do you miss us, us?  
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us?  
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us  
**G**  
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)

[Segunda Parte]

**G** **C**  
I know you know  
It felt like somethin' old  
It felt like somethin' holy, like souls bleedin'  
**G** **C**  
So, it felt like what I've known  
**D**  
You're twenty-nine years old

So how can you be cold when I open my home?

[Pré-Refrão]

And if history's clear, the flames always end up in ashes  
**G** **D**  
And what seemed like fate, give it ten months and you'll be  
past it (You'll be past it)  
**C** **D**  
Babylon lovers hangin', missed calls on the line  
I gave you mine

[Refrão]

**G** **C** **D**  
Did you mind us, us?  
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us?  
**G** **C** **D**  
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us  
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)

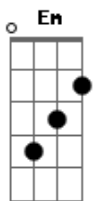
[Ponte]

**Em** **G**  
That night, you were talkin' false prophets and profits  
**C** **D**  
They make in the margins of poetry sonnets  
**Em** **G**  
You never read up on it, shame, could've learned somethin'  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Robert Bly on my nightstand, gifts from you, how ironic  
**G** **C**  
A curse or a miracle, hearse or an oracle  
**D** **Em**  
You're incomparable, fuck, it was chemical  
**C** **D**  
You (You) plus (Plus) me (Me) was

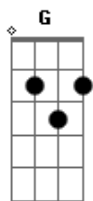
[Refrão]

**G** **C** **D**  
Us, us, us  
I felt it, you held it, do you miss us, us?  
**G** **C** **D**  
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us  
**G** **C** **D**  
Mistaken for strangers the way it was, was  
**G** **C** **D**  
The pain of, the reign of, the flame of us, us  
**G** **C** **D**  
The outline, well, sometimes, do you miss us, us?  
**G**  
The best kind, well, sometimes, do you miss us?

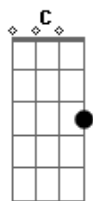
## Acordes



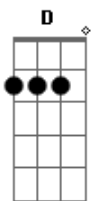
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