

# Taylor Swift - August / Illicit Affairs (Pot-Pourri)

tom:  
 D  
 Salt air, and the rust on your door  
 D G Em  
 I never needed anything more  
 D G Em  
 Whispers of "Are you sure?"  
 "Never have I ever before"  
 D  
 But I can see us lost in the memory  
 G Em  
 August slipped away into a moment in time  
 A  
 'Cause it was never mine  
 D  
 And I can see us twisted in bedsheets  
 G Em  
 August sipped away like a bottle of wine  
 A  
 'Cause you were never mine  
 D G Em  
 Your back beneath the sun  
 Wishin' I could write my name on it  
 D G Em  
 Will you call when you're back at school?  
 I remember thinkin' I had you  
 Bm  
 But I can see us lost in the memory  
 G Em  
 August slipped away into a moment in time  
 A  
 'Cause it was never mine  
 Bm  
 And I can see us twisted in bedsheets  
 G Em  
 August sipped away like a bottle of wine  
 A  
 'Cause you were never mine  
 ( D G Em A )  
 D G  
 Back when we were still changin' for the better  
 Em  
 Wanting was enough  
 A  
 For me, it was enough  
 D  
 To live for the hope of it all  
 G  
 Cancel plans just in case you'd call  
 Em  
 And say, "Meet me behind the mall"  
 A  
 So much for summer love and saying "us"  
 D G  
 'Cause you weren't mine to lose  
 Em A  
 You weren't mine to lose, no  
 D  
 But I can see us lost in the memory  
 G Em  
 August slipped away into a moment in time  
 A  
 'Cause it was never mine  
 D  
 And I can see us twisted in bedsheets

G Em  
 August sipped away like a bottle of wine  
 A  
 'Cause you were never mine  
 D G Em  
 'Cause you were never mine, never mine  
 A  
 But do you remember?  
 D  
 Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car"  
 G  
 And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call?  
 Em A  
 Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all, for the hope of  
 it all  
 "Meet me behind the mall"  
 D  
 Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car"  
 G  
 And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call?  
 Em A  
 Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all (for the hope of  
 it all)  
 D  
 For the hope of it all  
 G  
 For the hope of it all  
 Em  
 (For the hope of it all)  
 A  
 (For the hope of it all)  
 ( D G Em A )  
 ( D G Em A )  
 ( D G Em A )  
 ( D G Em A )  
 And you wanna scream  
 G  
 Don't call me "kid"  
 Don't call me "baby"  
 Em  
 Look at this godforsaken mess that you made me  
 C  
 You showed me colors  
 D  
 You know I can't see with anyone else  
 G  
 Don't call me "kid"  
 Don't call me "baby"  
 Em  
 Look at this idiotic fool that you made me  
 C  
 You taught me a secret language  
 D  
 I can't speak with anyone else  
 G  
 Don't call me "kid"  
 Don't call me "baby"  
 Em  
 Look at this godforsaken mess that you made me  
 C  
 You showed me colors  
 D  
 You know I can't see with anyone else  
 Bm  
 And you know damn well  
 D  
 For you, I would ruin myself  
 G  
 A million little times

## Acordes



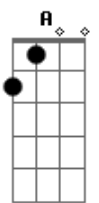
© ukulele-chords.com



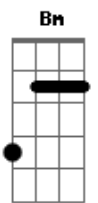
© ukulele-chords.com



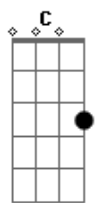
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com