

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

tom:
 D
 Salt air, and the rust on your door 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 Em
 G
 August slipped away into a moment in time
 'Cause it was never mine A
 D
 And I can see us twisted in bedsheets Em
 G
 August sipped away like a bottle of wine
 'Cause you were never mine A
 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
 'Cause it was never mine A
 Bm
 And I can see us twisted in bedsheets Em
 G
 August sipped away like a bottle of wine
 'Cause you were never mine A
 (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
 'Cause you were never mine A
 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



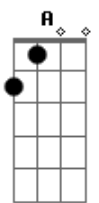
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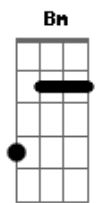
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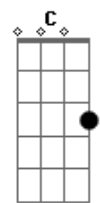
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