

# Taylor Swift - But Daddy I Love Him

tom:  
 Capostraste na 4ª casa  
 I forget how the West was won  
 I forget if this was ever fun  
 I just learned these people only raise you to cage you  
 Sarahs and Hannahs in their Sunday best  
 Clutching their pearls, sighing: What a mess  
 I just learned these people try and save you 'cause they hate you  
 Too high a horse for a simple girl to rise above it  
 They slammed the door on my whole world  
 The one thing I wanted  
 Now I'm running with my dress unbuttoned  
 Screaming: But, daddy, I love him!  
 I'm having his baby  
 No, I'm not, but you should see your faces  
 I'm telling him to floor it through the fences  
 No, I'm not coming to my senses  
 I know he's crazy, but he's the one that I want  
 Dutiful daughter, all my plans were laid  
 Tendrils tucked into a woven braid  
 Growing up precocious sometimes means not growing up at all  
 He was chaos, he was revelry  
 Bedroom eyes like a remedy  
 Soon enough, the elders had convened down at the City Hall  
 Stay away from her, the saboteurs protested  
 Too much  
 Lord knows the words we never heard  
 Just screeching tires and true love  
 And I'm running with my dress unbuttoned  
 Screaming: But, daddy, I love him!  
 I'm having his baby  
 No, I'm not, but you should see your faces  
 I'm telling him to floor it through the fences  
 No, I'm not coming to my senses  
 I know he's crazy, but he's the one that I want  
 I'll tell you something right now

I'd rather burn my whole life down  
 Than listen to one more second of all this bitching and moaning  
 I'll tell you something about my good name  
 It's mine alone to disgrace  
 I don't cater to all these vipers dressed in empaths clothing  
 God saved the most judgmental creeps, who  
 Say they want what's best for me  
 Sanctimoniously performing soliloquies I'll  
 Never see  
 Thinking it can change the beat of my heart  
 When he touches me  
 And counteract the chemistry and undo the  
 Destiny  
 You ain't gotta pray for me  
 Me and my wild boy, and all this wild joy  
 If all you want is grey for me, then it's just  
 White noise, then it's just my choice  
 There's a lotta people in town that I  
 Bestow upon my fakest smiles  
 Scandal does funny things to pride  
 But brings lovers closer  
 We came back when the heat died down  
 Went to my parents and they came around  
 All the wine moms are still holding out  
 But fuck ?em, it's over  
 Now I'm dancing in my dress in the Sun and  
 Even my daddy just loves him  
 I'm his lady  
 And, oh, my God, you should see your faces  
 Time, doesn't it give some perspective?  
 And no, you can't come to the wedding  
 I know it's crazy  
 But he's the one I love  
 I'll tell you something right now  
 You ain't gotta pray for me  
 Me and my wild boy, and all of this wild joy  
 (It was chaos, it was revelry)  
 If all you want is gray for me

Then it's just white noise, it's my choice  
Screamin': But, daddy, I love him!  
I'm having his baby

C G Am F C

No, I'm not  
But you should see your faces  
And, oh, my God, you should see your faces  
[Final]

G Am F C G Am F

## Acordes

