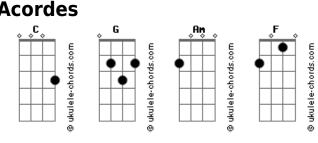
Taylor Swift - Champagne Problems

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Love slipped beyond your reaches
                            tom:
                                [Intro] C G Am F
                С
        C G Am F
                                                                And I couldn't give a reason
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Champagne problems
                                                                (CGAmF)
C
  You booked the night
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
              G
Train for a reason
                                                                C
             Am
So you could sit there
                                                                  Your Midas touch
        F
In this hurt
                                                                On the Chevy door
 Bustling crowds or
                                                                November flush and
Silent sleepers
                                                                Your flannel cure
       Am
You're not sure
                                                                "This dorm was
Which is worse
                                                                Once a madhouse"
                                                                   F
[Refrão]
                                                                I made a joke
                                                                "Well, it's made for me"
         ſ
Because I dropped your
                                                                How evergreen, our
Hand while dancing
                                                                Group of friends
                           Am
Left you out there standing
                                                                Don't think we'll
Crestfallen on the landing
                                                                Say that word again
Champagne problems
                                                                And soon they'll have
 Your mom's ring
                                                                The nerve to deck the halls
In your pocket
                                                                That we once walked through
                         Am
My picture in your wallet
                                                                One for the money
Your heart was
                                                                Two for the show
Glass, I dropped it
                                                                  G
                                                                I never was ready
Champagne problems
                                                                So I watch you go
(CGAmF)
                                                                Sometimes you just
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Don't know the answer
 You told your
                                                                'Til someone's on their
             G
Family for a reason
                                                                Knees and asks you
You couldn't keep it in
                                                                "She would've made
 Your sister splashed
                                                                Such a lovely bride
           G
                                                                         G
                                                                What a shame she's fucked
Out on the bottle
    Am
Now no one's celebrating
                                                                In the head," they said
                                                                     Δm
[Refrão]
                                                                But you'll find the
С
                                                                Real thing instead
 Dom Pérignon, you brought it
                                                                She'll patch up your
No crowd of friends applauded
                                                                Tapestry that I shred
Your hometown skeptics called it
                                                                [Refrão]
Champagne problems
                                                                C
 You had a speech
                                                                  And hold your
                                                                                  G
You're speechless
                                                                Hand while dancing
```

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Am Never leave you standing Crestfallen on the landing With champagne problems С Your mom's ring G In your pocket Her picture in Am

Acordes



Your wallet

You won't remember all my F Champagne problems

(CGAmF)

C G Am You won't remember all my

Champagne problems