

Taylor Swift - Cowboy Like Me

tom:

C
And the tennis court was covered up
With some tent-like thing
Dm G
And you asked me to dance
But I said, "dancing is a dangerous game"
Dm G
Oh, I thought
This is gonna be one of those things
Dm G
Now I know
I'm never gonna love again
F C F G F
I've got some tricks up my sleeve
C F G
Takes one to know one
You're a cowboy like me
C
Never wanted love
F
Just a fancy car
Dm G
Now I'm waiting by the phone
C F
Like I'm sitting in an airport bar
F C F G F
You had some tricks up your sleeve
C F G
Takes one to know one
You're a cowboy like me
F
Perched in the dark
G C
Telling all the rich folks anything they wanna hear
C
Like it could be love
F
I could be the way forward
G
Only if they pay for it
C
You're a bandit like me
F
Eyes full of stars
G
Hustling for the good life
C
Never thought I'd meet you here
C
It could be love
F
We could be the way forward
G C
And I know I'll pay for it
Dm G
Ohhh ohhh Ohhhh ohhhh
Dm G C F
Ohhh ohhh Ohhhh ohhhh

(F C F G F C F G)
C
You're a cowboy like me
F
Perched in the dark
G C
Telling all the rich folks anything they wanna hear
C
Like it could be love
F
I could be the way forward
G
Only if they pay for it
C
You're a bandit like me
F
Eyes full of stars
G
Hustling for the good life
C
Never thought I'd meet you here
C
It could be love
F
We could be the way forward
G C
And I know I'll pay for it
Am Em G
And the skeletons in both our closets
D Am
Plotted hard to fk this up
Em
And the old men that I've swindled
G D Am
Really did believe I was the one
Em G
And the ladies lunching have their stories about
D Am
When you passed through town
Em G D
But that was all before I locked it down
Dm G
Now you hang from my lips
C F
Like the Gardens of Babylon
Dm G
With your boots beneath my bed
C F
Forever is the sweetest con
F C F G F
I've got some tricks up my sleeve
C F G
Takes one to know one
C F
You're a cowboy like me
G C
And I'm never gonna love again
(C F)
G
I'm never gonna love again
C G C C F
Ohhhh oooh ohhhhhh
G C
I'm never gonna love again
[Final] C F G C

Acordes

