

# Taylor Swift - Cowboy Like Me

tom:

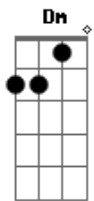
C  
And the tennis court was covered up  
With some tent-like thing  
Dm G  
And you asked me to dance  
But I said, "dancing is a dangerous game"  
Dm G  
Oh, I thought  
This is gonna be one of those things  
Dm G  
Now I know  
I'm never gonna love again  
F C F G F  
I've got some tricks up my sleeve  
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 C F  
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

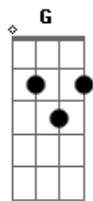
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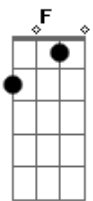
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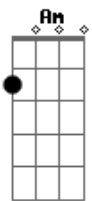
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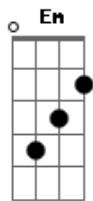
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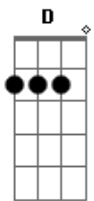
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