

# Taylor Swift - Cowboy Like Me

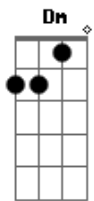
tom:  
 C  
 And the tennis court was covered up  
 Dm G C  
 With some tent-like thing  
 Dm G  
 And you asked me to dance  
 C F  
 But I said, "dancing is a dangerous game"  
 Dm G  
 Oh, I thought  
 C F  
 This is gonna be one of those things  
 Dm G  
 Now I know  
 C F  
 I'm never gonna love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

( F C F G F C F G )  
 You're a cowboy like me  
 C  
 Perched in the dark  
 F  
 Telling all the rich folks anything they wanna hear  
 G C  
 Like it could be love  
 C  
 I could be the way forward  
 F  
 Only if they pay for it  
 G 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

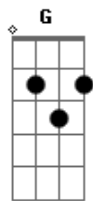
## Acordes



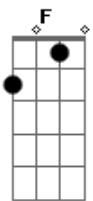
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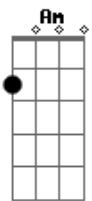
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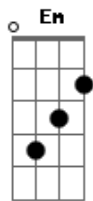
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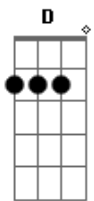
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