

# Taylor Swift - Cruel Summer

Tom: A

(forma dos acordes no tom de G )

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: G

C D  
Fever dream high in the quiet of the night  
Bm Em  
You know that I caught it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
C D  
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price  
Bm Em  
You know that I bought it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

C D  
Killing me slow, out the window  
Bm Em  
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below  
C  
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes  
D  
What doesn't kill me makes me want you more

G  
And it's new, the shape of your body  
Bm  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
Em  
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C  
It's a cruel summer

G  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
Bm  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
Em  
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C G  
It's a cruel summer, with you

C D Bm  
Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine  
Em  
I'm not buying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
C D Bm  
You say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times  
Em  
We're not trying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

C D  
So cut the headlights, summer's a knife  
Bm Em  
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone  
C  
Devils roll the dice (dice), angels roll their eyes (eyes)  
D  
And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

G  
Oh it's new, the shape of your body  
Bm  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
Em  
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C

It's a cruel summer

G  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
Bm  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
Em  
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C (G)  
It's a cruel summer, with you

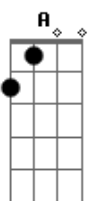
G  
I'm drunk in the back of the car  
Bm  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (oh)  
Em  
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true  
C  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
G  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Bm  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (oh)  
Em  
And I screamed for whatever it's worth  
C  
'I love you,' ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?  
He looks so pretty like a devil

G  
It's new, the shape of your body  
Bm  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
Em  
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C  
It's a cruel summer

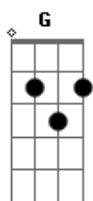
G  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
Bm  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
Em  
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh  
C (G)  
It's a cruel summer, with you

G  
I'm drunk in the back of the car  
Bm  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (oh)  
Em  
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true  
C  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
G  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Bm  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (oh)  
Em  
And I screamed for whatever it's worth  
C G  
'I love you,' ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

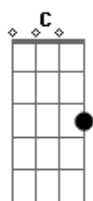
## Acordes



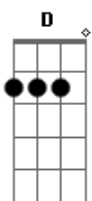
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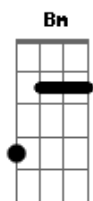
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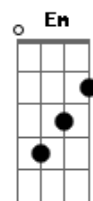
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