

# Taylor Swift - Dear John

Tom: E  
Intro: 2x: E A2

E A2  
Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you  
E A2  
Counting my footsteps, prayin' the floor won't fall through,  
again  
B Dbm B  
My mother accused me of losing my mind  
A2  
But I swore I was fine

E A2  
You paint me a blue sky and go back and turn it to rain  
E  
A2  
And I lived in your chess game but you changed the rules every  
day  
B Dbm B A2  
Wonderin' which version of you I might get on the phone,  
tonight.  
B Dbm B A2  
Well I stopped pickin' up and this song is to let you know why

E A  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.  
Dbm  
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
B A  
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.  
E A2  
I shoulda known.

E A2  
Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame.  
E  
A2  
Maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it  
away.  
B Dbm B  
And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors  
A2  
Who don't understand.  
B Dbm B  
And I'll look back in regret how I ignored when they said  
A2  
"Run as fast as you can."

E A  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.  
Dbm  
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
B A

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.  
E A  
Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong.  
Dbm B  
Don't you think nineteen's too young to be played by your dark  
twisted games  
A  
When I loved you so?  
E A2  
I shoulda known.

Dbm  
You are an expert at sorry  
B  
And keeping lines blurry  
A  
And never impressed by me acing your tests  
Dbm  
All the girls that you run dry  
B  
Have tired lifeless eyes  
A  
'Cause you burned them out  
B  
But I took your matches  
Dbm B  
Before fire could catch me  
A2  
So don't look now  
B  
I'm shining like fireworks  
A E A2 Dbm B A  
Over your sad empty town

E A  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.  
Dbm  
A2 Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
B A  
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.  
E A  
I see it all now that you're gone.  
Dbm  
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
B A2  
The girl in the dress wrote you a song.

E  
You shoulda known.  
A2  
You shoulda known.  
E A2  
Don't you think I was too young?  
E  
You shoulda known.

## Acordes

