

Taylor Swift - Down Bad

tom:

E_b (forma dos acordes no tom de **B**)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: **B G_b Abm E**

[Primeira Parte]

B G_b
Did you really beam me up
Abm E
In a cloud of sparkling dust
B
Just to do experiments on
G_b
Tell me I'm the chosen one
Abm E
Show me that this world is bigger than us
Then sent me back where I came from
B
For a moment, I knew cosmic love
B
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
G_b
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him
E
I might just die, it would make no difference
B
Down bad, waking up in blood
G_b
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up
Abm
Fuck it, if I can't have us
E B
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad
G_b Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
E
Fuck it if I can't have him

B G_b
Did you take all my old clothes
Abm E
Just to leave me here naked and alone
B
In a field in my same old town
G_b
That somehow seems so hollow now
Abm E
They'll say I'm nuts if I talk about the existence of you
B
For a moment I was heavenstruck
B
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
G_b
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him (Fuck it, if I can't have)
E

I might just die, it would make no difference
B
Down bad, waking up in blood
G_b
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up
Abm
Fuck it, if I can't have us
E B
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad (Like I lost my twin)
G_b Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
E
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Ponte]

B G_b
I loved you hostile takeovers
Abm
Encounters closer and closer
E
All your indescend exposures
B
How dare you say that it's
G_b
I'll build you a fort on some planet
Abm
Where they can all understand it
E
How dare you think it's romantic
B
Leaving me safe and stranded
G_b Abm
'Cause fuck it I was in love
E B G_b Abm
So fuck you if I can't have us
E
'Cause fuck it I was in love

[Refrão]

B
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
G_b
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him (Fuck it, if I can't have)
E
I might just die, it would make no difference
B
Down bad, waking up in blood
G_b
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up
Abm
Fuck it, if I can't have us
E B
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad (Like I lost my twin)
G_b Abm
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
E
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Final] **B G_b Abm E**

Acordes

