

Taylor Swift - Down Bad

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For a moment I was heavenstruck
                            tom:
                                                                 [Refrão]
                B (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 4º casa
Intro: G D Em C
                                                                 Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Everything comes out teenage petulance
                                                                 Fuck it if I can't have him
 Did you really beam me up
   In a cloud of sparkling dust
                                                                 (Fuck it, if I can't have)
             G
Just to do experiments on
                                                                 I might just die
Tell me I'm the chosen one
                                                                 It would make no difference
                                                                 Down bad, waking up in blood
Show me that this world
Is bigger than us
                                                                 Staring at the sky
Then sent me back where I came from
                                                                 Come back and pick me up
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 Fuck it, if I can't have us
                                                                 I might just not get up
 For a moment, I knew cosmic love
                                                                 I might stay
[Refrão]
                                                                 [Pós-Refrão]
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
                                                                 Down bad
Everything comes out teenage petulance
                                                                 (Like I lost my twin)
Fuck it if I can't have him
                                                                 Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
I might just die
                                                                 Fuck it if I can't have him
It would make no difference
                                                                 [Ponte]
Down bad, waking up in blood
Staring at the sky
                                                                 I loved you hostile takeovers
Come back and pick me up
                                                                 Encounters closer and closer
Fuck it, if I can't have us
                                                                 All your indescent exposures
I might just not get up
                                                                 How dare you say that it's
                                                                 I'll build you a fort on some planet
I might stay
[Pós-Refrão]
                                                                 Where they can all understand it
                                                                 How dare you think it's romantic
Down bad
                                                                 Leaving me safe and stranded
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
                                                                 'Cause fuck it I was in love
Fuck it if I can't have him
                                                                 So fuck you if I can't have us
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 (GDEm)
 Did you take all my old clothes
                                                                 'Cause fuck it I was in love
Just to leave me here naked and alone
                                                                 [Refrão]
In a field in my same old town
                                                                 Now I'm down bad crying at the \operatorname{\mathsf{gym}}
That somehow seems so hollow now
They'll say I'm nuts if I talk about
                                                                 Everything comes out teenage petulance
The existence of you
                                                                 Fuck it if I can't have him
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 (Fuck it, if I can't have)
                                                                 I might just die
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It would make no difference
[Pós-Refrão]

G
Down bad, waking up in blood
D
Staring at the sky
Come back and pick me up

Fuck it, if I can't have us

C
I might just not get up
G
I might stay down bad

(Like I lost my twin)
G
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
C
Fuck it if I can't have him
[Final] G G Em C

Acordes

