

# Taylor Swift - False God

tom:  
 D [Intro] Em A D7 G A D7

Em  
 We were crazy to think, crazy to think that this could work

A D7  
 Remember how I said I'd die for you?

G  
 We were stupid to jump in the ocean separating us

A D7  
 Remember how I'd lie to you?

Em  
 And I can't talk to you when you're like this

Em  
 Staring out the window like I'm not your favorite town

D7  
 I'm New York City, I still do it for you, babe

G  
 They all warned us about times like this

G  
 They say the road gets hard and you get lost

D7  
 When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

G  
 But we might just get away with it

D7  
 Religion's in your lips

A  
 Even if it's a false god we'd still worship

G  
 We might just get away with it

D7  
 The altar is my hips

A  
 Even if it's a false god

G  
 We'd still worship this love

G  
 We'd still worship this love

A D7  
 We'd still worship this love, hmmm

D  
 Send the code, he's waitin' there

Bm Gbm G  
 The sticks and stones they throw froze mid-air

D  
 Everyone wants him, that was my crime

The wrong place at the right time

Bm  
 And I break down, then he's pullin' me in

Gbm  
 In a world of boys, he's a gentleman

[Pré-Refrão]

D  
 Got love-struck, went straight to my head

Got lovesick all over my bed

Bm  
 Love to think you'll never forget

Gbm G  
 We'll pay the price, I guess

G  
 But if I'm all dressed up

A  
 They might as well be lookin' at us

D7  
 And if they call me a slut

A  
 You know it might be worth it for once

G  
 And if I'm gonna be drunk

I might as well be drunk in love

D  
 Half asleep, takin' your time

Bm  
 In the tangerine, neon light, this is luxury

Gbm  
 You're not sayin' you're in love with me

G  
 But you're going to

D  
 Half awake, takin' your chances

It's a big mistake, I said, "It might blow up in your

Bm Gbm  
 Pretty face", I'm not saying, "Do it anyway"

G  
 But you're going to

( G A D7 )

G  
 But we might just get away with it

D7  
 Religion's in your lips

A  
 Even if it's a false god we'd still worship

G  
 We might just get away with it

A D7  
 The altar is my hips

A  
 Even if it's a false god

G  
 We'd still worship this love

G  
 We'd still worship this love

A D7  
 We'd still worship this love

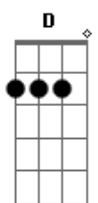
G  
 Still worship this love

G  
 Even if it's a false god

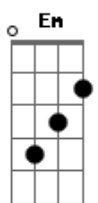
A D7  
 Even if it's a false god

A D  
 I might as well be drunk in love

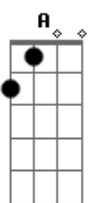
## Acordes



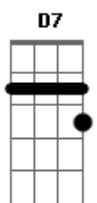
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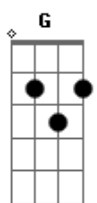
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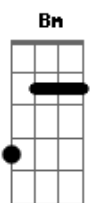
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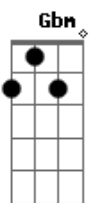
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