

# Taylor Swift - Foolish One

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

<sup>G</sup>  
 My cards are on the table, yours are in your hand  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Chances are, tonight, you've already got plans  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And chances are I will talk myself to sleep  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Again  
<sup>G</sup>  
 You give me just enough attention to keep my hopes too high  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Wishful thoughts forget to mention when something's really not  
 right  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I will block out these voices of reason  
<sup>G</sup>  
 In my head  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 And the voices say, "You are not the  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Exception  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 You will never learn your lesson"

[Refrão]

<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Stop checkin' your mailbox for  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 That ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You will take the long way, you will take  
<sup>D</sup>  
 The long way down

[Segunda Parte]

<sup>G</sup>  
 You know how to keep me waitin'  
<sup>G</sup>  
 I know how to act like I'm fine  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Don't know what to call this situation  
<sup>C</sup>  
 But I know I can't call you mine  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And it's delicate, but I will do my best to  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Seem bulletproof  
<sup>G</sup>  
 'Cause when my head is on your shoulder  
<sup>G</sup>  
 It starts thinkin' you'll come around  
<sup>C</sup>  
 And maybe, someday, when we're older  
<sup>C</sup>  
 This is something we'll laugh about  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Over coffee every mornin' while you're  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Watching the news  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 But then the voices say, "You are not the  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Exception  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 You will never learn your lesson"

[Refrão]

<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Stop checkin' your mailbox for  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 That ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You will take the long way, you will take  
<sup>D</sup>  
 The long way down  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Stop checkin' your mailbox for  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 That ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You will learn the hard way instead of just  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Walkin' out

[Ponte]

<sup>Em</sup>  
 Now I'm slidin' down the wall with my  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Head in my hands  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Sayin', "How could I not see the signs?"  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Oh, you haven't written me or called  
<sup>C</sup>  
 But goodbye screamin' in the silence  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And the voices in my head are tellin' me why  
<sup>G</sup>  
 'Cause you got her on your arm and me in the wings  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I'll get your longing glances, but she'll get your ring  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And you will say you had the best of  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Intentions  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And maybe I will finally learn my lesson

[Refrão Final]

<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Stop checkin' your mailbox for  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 That ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You will take the long way, you will take  
<sup>D</sup>  
 The long way down  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Stop checkin' your mailbox for  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 That ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You will learn the hard way instead of just  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Walkin' out, oh, oh, oh, oh

<sup>G</sup>  
La la la la la, la la la la, oh

<sup>C</sup>  
La la la la la

<sup>C</sup>  
Ain't never gonna come

<sup>Am</sup> Ooh, you will learn the hard way now <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
Foolish one

<sup>G</sup> Sittin' 'round waiting for confessions of love <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
They ain't never gonna come

<sup>Am</sup>  
And thinkin' he's the one, you should've

<sup>D</sup>  
Been walkin' out

<sup>G</sup>  
Foolish one

<sup>G</sup>  
The day is gonna come for your

<sup>C</sup>  
Confessions of love

<sup>Am</sup>  
When all is said and done, he just wasn't the one

<sup>D</sup>  
No, he just wasn't the one

## Acordes

