

Taylor Swift - Foolish One

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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

G
Foolish one
G
Stop checkin' your mailbox for
C
Confessions of love
C
That ain't never gonna come
Am
You will learn the hard way instead of just
D
Walkin' out

[Ponte]

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

[Refrão Final]

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

^G
La la la la la, la la la la, oh

^C
La la la la la

^C
Ain't never gonna come

^{Am} Ooh, you will learn the hard way now ^D

^G
Foolish one

^G Sittin' 'round waiting for confessions of love ^C

^C
They ain't never gonna come

^{Am}
And thinkin' he's the one, you should've

^D
Been walkin' out

^G
Foolish one

^G
The day is gonna come for your

^C
Confessions of love

^{Am}
When all is said and done, he just wasn't the one

^D
No, he just wasn't the one

Acordes

