

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} ^D
 Ooh, you will learn the hard way now
^G
 Foolish one
^G ^C
 Sittin' 'round waiting for confessions of love
^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

