

# Taylor Swift - Gold Rush

tom:

Intro: Gbm A D  
 Gleaming, twinkling  
 A E Gbm D  
 Eyes like sinking ships on waters  
 A E  
 So inviting, I almost jump in

[Refrão]

Gbm  
 I don't like a gold rush, gold rush  
 D  
 I don't like anticipatin' my face in a red flush  
 A  
 I don't like that anyone would die to feel your touch  
 E  
 Everybody wants you  
 Gbm  
 Everybody wonders what it would be like to love you  
 D  
 Walk past, quick brush  
 D  
 I don't like slow motion, double vision in rose blush  
 A  
 I don't like that falling feels like flying 'til the bone  
 crush  
 E  
 Everybody wants you but I don't like a gold rush

[Primeira Parte]

G D A  
 What must it be like to grow up that beautiful?  
 G D A  
 With your hair falling into place like dominos  
 I see me padding across your wooden floors  
 G D A  
 With my Eagles t-shirt hanging from the door  
 At dinner parties, I call you out on your contrarian shit  
 G  
 And the coastal town we wandered 'round had n?ver seen a love  
 as pure as it  
 D E  
 And th?n it fades into the gray of my day-old tea ?cause it

could never be

[Refrão]

Gbm  
 Cause I don't like a gold rush, gold rush  
 D  
 I don't like anticipatin' my face in a red flush  
 A  
 I don't like that anyone would die to feel your touch  
 E  
 Everybody wants you  
 Gbm  
 Everybody wonders what it would be like to love you  
 D  
 Walk past, quick brush  
 D  
 I don't like slow motion, double vision in rose blush  
 A  
 I don't like that falling feels like flying 'til the bone  
 crush  
 E  
 Everybody wants you but I don't like a gold rush

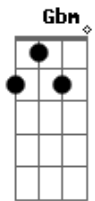
[Segunda Parte]

G D A  
 What must it be like to grow up that beautiful?  
 G D A  
 With your hair falling into place like dominos  
 G D A  
 My mind turns your life into folklore  
 G D A  
 I can't dare to dream about you anymore  
 G D A  
 At dinner parties I won't call you out on your contrarian  
 shit  
 G  
 And the coastal town we never found will never see a love as  
 pure as it  
 D E  
 'Cause it fades into the gray of my day-old tea ?cause it will  
 never be  
 Gbm D  
 Gleaming, twinkling  
 A E Gbm D  
 Eyes like sinking ships on waters  
 A E  
 So inviting, I almost jump in

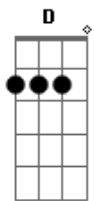
## Acordes



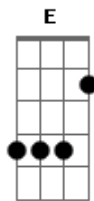
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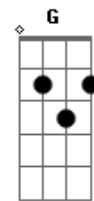
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