

# Taylor Swift - Guilty As Sin?

tom:  
Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

Am7  
Drowning in the Blue Nile  
He sent me Downtown Lights F7M  
I hadn't heard it in a while Am7  
My boredom's bone deep F7M  
This cage was once just fine  
Am I allowed to cry?  
Am7  
I dream of cracking locks F7M  
Throwing my life to the wolves  
Or the ocean rocks Am7  
Crashing into him tonight, he's a paradox  
I'm seeing visions F7M  
Am I bad or mad or wise?  
[Refrão]

C7M G F7M  
What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?  
C7M  
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze  
G F7M  
Oh, what a way to die  
G  
I keep recalling things we never did  
C7M  
Messy top lip kiss, how I long for our trysts F7M  
Without ever touching his skin  
G C7M  
How can I be guilty as sin?

[Segunda Parte]

F7M  
I keep these longings locked  
Am7  
In lowercase inside a vault  
F7M  
Someone told me: "There's no such thing as bad thoughts  
Only your actions talk"  
Am7  
These fatal fantasies  
F7M  
Giving way to labored breath, taking all of me  
Am7

We've already done it in my head

If it's make believe

Why does it feel like a vow we'll both uphold somehow? F7M

[Refrão]

C7M G F7M  
What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?  
C7M  
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze  
G F7M  
Oh, what a way to die  
F7M  
My bedsheets are ablaze  
G  
I screamed his name  
C7M  
Building up like waves crashing over my grave  
F7M  
Without ever touching his skin  
C7M  
How can I be guilty as sin?

[Ponte]

G F7M  
What if I roll the stone away?  
C7M  
They're gonna crucify me anyway  
G F7M  
What if the way you hold me is actually what's holy?  
F7M G  
If long suffering propriety is what they want from me  
C7M Am7  
They don't know how you've haunted me so stunningly  
F7M G  
I choose you and me, religiously

[Refrão]

F7M  
What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?  
C7M  
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze  
G F7M  
Oh, what a way to die  
G  
I keep recalling things we never did  
C7M  
Messy top lip kiss, how I long for our trysts  
F7M  
Without ever touching his skin  
G C7M  
How can I be guilty as sin?

[Final]

G F7M  
He sent me Downtown Lights  
C7M G F7M  
I hadn't heard it in a while  
G  
Am I allowed to cry?

## Acordes

