

# Taylor Swift - High Infidelity

tom:

**Bb**

[Primeira Parte]

**Bb**  
Lock broken, slur spoken

**Gm**  
Wound open, game token

**Eb** **Bb** **F**  
I didn't know you were keeping count

**Bb**  
Rain soaking, blind hoping

**Gm**  
You said I was freeloading

**Eb** **Bb** **F**  
I didn't know you were keeping count

[Refrão]

**Bb**  
High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your records and regret me

**Eb**  
I bent the truth too far tonight

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

**Bb**  
High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your headphones and burn my city

**Eb**  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?

( B )

[Segunda Parte]

**Bb** **Gm**  
Storm coming, good husband, bad omen

**Eb** **Bb** **F**  
Dragged my feet right down the aisle

**Bb**  
At the house lonely, good money

**Gm**  
I'd pay if you'd just know me

**Eb** **Bb** **F**  
Seemed like the right thing at the time

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
The slowest way is never loving them enough

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do I really have to tell you how he brought me back to life?

[Refrão]

## Acordes

High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your records and regret me

**Eb**  
I bent the truth too far tonight

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

**Bb**  
High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your headphones and burn my city

**Eb**  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
The slowest way is never loving them enough

[Refrão]

**Bb**  
High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your records and regret meeting me

**Eb**  
I bent the truth too far tonight

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

**Bb**  
High infidelity

**Gm**  
Put on your headphones and burn my city

**Eb**  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives

**Bb** **F**  
I was dancing around, dancing around it

( Cm Cm Bb F )  
( Cm Cm Bb F )  
( Eb Eb Bb F )  
( Eb Eb Bb F )

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
Oh, there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love

**Cm** **Bb** **F**  
And it's never enough, it's never enough

[Final]

**Bb**  
Lock broken, slur spoken

**Gm**  
Wound open, game token

**Eb** **Bb** **F**  
I didn't know you were keeping count

**Bb**  
Rain soaking, blind hoping

**Gm**  
You said I was freeloading

**Eb** **Bb**  
I didn't know you were keeping count

**F**  
But, oh, you were keeping count

