

# Taylor Swift - I Bet You Think About Me (feat. Chris Stapleton)

tom:

C

[Primeira Parte]

3 AM and I'm still awake, I'll bet you're just fine  
 Fast asleep in your city that's better than mine  
 And the girl in your bed has a fine pedigree  
 And I'll bet your friends tell you she's better than me, huh

( C Am G )  
 ( F G )

[Segunda Parte]

Well, I tried to fit in with your upper-crust circles  
 Yeah, they let me sit in back when we were in love  
 Oh, they sit around talkin' about the meaning of life  
 And the book that just saved 'em that I hadn't heard of

[Refrão]

But now that we're done and it's over  
 I bet you couldn't believe  
 When you realized I'm harder to forget than I was to leave  
 And I bet you think about me

[Terceira Parte]

You grew up in a silver-spoon gated community  
 Glamorous, shiny, bright Beverly Hills  
 I was raised on a farm, no, it wasn't a mansion  
 Just livin' room dancin' and kitchen table bills

[Quarta Parte]

But you know what they say, you can't help who you fall for  
 And you and I fell like an early spring snow  
 But reality crept in, you said we're too different  
 You laughed at my dreams, rolled your eyes at my jokes

[Refrão]

Mr. Superior Thinkin'  
 Do you have all the space that you need?

I don't have to be your shrink to know that you'll never be happy

And I bet you think about me

I bet you think about me, yes  
 I bet you think about me  
 [Ponte]

Oh, block it all out  
 The voices so loud, sayin'

"Why did you let her go?"

Does it make you feel sad

That the love that you're lookin' for  
 Is the love that you had?

[Quinta Parte]

Now you're out in the world, searchin' for your soul  
 Scared not to be hip, scared to get old  
 Chasing make-believe status, last time you felt free  
 Was when none of that shit mattered 'cause you were with me

[Refrão]

But now that we're done and it's over  
 I bet it's hard to believe  
 That it turned out I'm harder to forget than I was to leave  
 And, yeah, I bet you think about me

I bet you think about me, yes  
 I bet you think about me

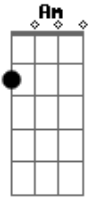
[Final]

I bet you think about me when you're out  
 At your cool indie music concerts every week  
 I bet you think about me in your house  
 With your organic shoes and your million-dollar couch  
 I bet you think about me when you say  
 "Oh my God, she's insane, she wrote a song about me"  
 I bet you think about me

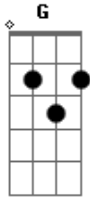
## Acordes



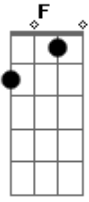
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