

Taylor Swift - I Can Do It With a Broken Heart

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

C I can read your mind
C "She's having the time of her life"
C There in her glittering prime
F The lights refract sequin stars off her
C Silhouette every night
F I can show you lies
 (One, two, three, four)

[Pré-Refrão]

Am 'Cause I'm a real tough kid
F I can handle my shit
 They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it
C 'Til you make it" and I did
 Lights, camera, bitch, smile
 Even when you wanna die
G **Am** He said he'd love me all his life
 But that life was too short
F Breaking down, I hit the floor
 All the pi?ces of me shatter?d as the
C Crowd was chanting, "More"
 I was grinnin' like I'm winnin'
G I was hittin' my marks
C 'Cause I can do it with a broken heart
 (One, two, three, four)

[Refrão]

F I'm so depressed, I act like it's my
G **C** Birthday every day
F I'm so obsessed with him
G **C** But he avoids me like the plague
F **G** I cry a lot, but I am so productive
C It's an art
F You know you're good when you can even
G **C** Do it with a broken heart

[Segunda Parte]

F I can hold my breath
C I've been doin' it since he left
C

I keep finding his things in drawers
F Crucial evidence

I didn't imagine the whole thing
C **F** I'm sure I can pass this test
 (One, two, three, four)

[Pré-Refrão]

Am 'Cause I'm a real tough kid
F I can handle my shit
 They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it
C 'Til you make it" and I did
 Lights, camera, bitch, smile
 In stilettos for miles
Am He said he'd love me for all time
 But that time was quite short
F Breaking down, I hit the floor
 All the pi?ces of me shatter?d as the
C Crowd was chanting, "More"
 I was grinnin' like I'm winnin'
G I was hittin' my marks
C 'Cause I can do it with a broken heart
 (One, two, three, four)

[Refrão]

F I'm so depressed, I act like it's my
G **C** Birthday every day
F I'm so obsessed with him
G **C** But he avoids me like the plague
F **G** I cry a lot, but I am so productive
C It's an art
F You know you're good when you can even
G **C** Do it with a broken heart

[Final]

F You know you're good when you can even
G **C** Do it with a broken heart
F You know you're good
G **Bb** And I'm good
Am 'Cause I'm miserable (Haha)
F **G** And nobody even knows
 Ah, try and come for my job

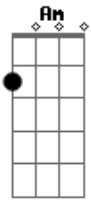
Acordes



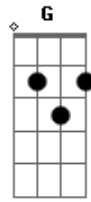
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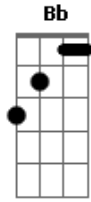
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