

Taylor Swift - I Can Do It With a Broken Heart

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

C F
I can read your mind
C F
"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 F
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

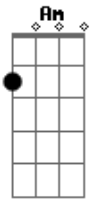
Acordes



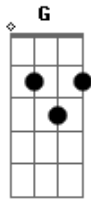
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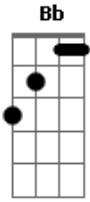
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