

# Taylor Swift - I Hate It Here

tom:  
 Capotraste na 2ª casa  
 (One, two)  
 (One, two, three)

**Am**  
 Quick, quick

Tell me something awful  
**G**  
 Like you are a poet

Trapped inside the body of a finance guy  
**Am**  
 Tell me all your secrets  
**G**  
 All you'll ever be is  
 My eternal consolation prize

**Am**  
 You see, I was a debutant in another life, but  
**Am**  
 Now I seem to be scared to go outside

If comfort is a construct  
**G**  
 I don't believe in good luck

Now that I know what's what  
**C**  
 I hate it here, so I will go to

Secret gardens in my mind  
**Am**  
 People need a key to get to

The only one is mine  
**G**  
 I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child  
**Am**  
 No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears  
**C**  
 I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here  
**G Am**  
 I hate it here

**Am**  
 My friends used to play a game where  
**G**  
 We would pick a decade

We wished we could live in instead of this  
**Am**  
**G**  
 I'd say the 1830s, but without all the racists  
**Am**  
 And getting married off for the highest bid

Everyone would look down, 'cause it wasn't fun now  
**G**  
**Am**  
 Seems like it was never even fun back then

Nostalgia is a mind's trick  
**G**  
 If I'd been there, I'd hate it

It was freezing in the palace  
**C**  
 I hate it here, so I will go to

Lunar valleys in my mind  
**Am**  
 When they found a better planet  
 Only the gentle survived  
**G**  
 I dreamed about it in the dark

The night I felt like I might die  
**Am**  
 No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears  
**C**  
 I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here  
**G Am**  
 I hate it here

**G**  
 I'm lonely, but I'm good

I'm bitter, but I swear I'm fine  
**D**  
 I'll save all my romanticism for my inner life

And I'll get lost on purpose  
**Am**  
**C**  
 This place made me feel worthless  
**G**  
 Lucid dreams like electricity  
**D**  
 The current flies through me  
**Am**  
 And in my fantasies, I rise above it  
**G**  
 And way up there, I actually love it

**C**  
 I hate it here, so I will go to

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 I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child  
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**Am**

## Acordes

