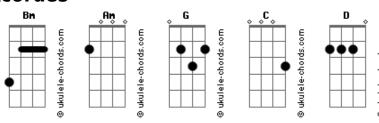


Taylor Swift - I Hate It Here

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Nostalgia is a mind's trick
                            tom:
                {\sf Bm} (forma dos acordes no tom de {\sf Am} )
                                                                If I'd been there, I'd hate it
Capostraste na 2ª casa
             (One, two)
                                                                It was freezing in the palace
(One, two, three)
                                                                I hate it here, so I will go to
Quick, quick
                                                                Lunar valleys in my mind
Tell me something awful
                                                                When they found a better planet
                                                                Only the gentle survived
Like you are a poet
                                                                I dreamed about it in the dark
Trapped inside the body of a finance guy
                                                                The night I felt like I might die
Tell me all your secrets
                                                                No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
All you'll ever be is
                                                                I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
My eternal consolation prize
                                                                I hate it here
You see, I was a debutant in another life, but
                                                                I'm lonely, but I'm good
Now I seem to be scared to go outside
                                                                I'm bitter, but I swear I'm fine
If comfort is a construct
                                                                I'll save all my romanticism for my inner life
I don't believe in good luck
                                                                And I'll get lost on purpose
Now that I know what's what
                                                                This place made me feel worthless
I hate it here, so I will go to
                                                                Lucid dreams like electricity
Secret gardens in my mind
                                                                The current flies through me
People need a key to get to
                                                                And in my fantasies, I rise above it
                                                                And way up there, I actually love it
The only one is mine
I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child
                                                                I hate it here, so I will go to
No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
                                                                Secret gardens in my mind
I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
                                                                People need a key to get to
I hate it here
                                                                The only one is mine
My friends used to play a game where
                                                                I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child
We would pick a decade
                                                                No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
We wished we could live in instead of this
                                                                I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
I'd say the 1830s, but without all the racists
                                                                I hate it here
And getting married off for the highest bid
                                                                Quick, quick
Everyone would look down, 'cause it wasn't fun now
                                                                Tell me something awful
Seems like it was never even fun back then
                                                                Like you are a poet
                                                                Trapped inside the body of a finance guy
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Acordes



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