

Taylor Swift - Mean

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 2ª casa D)

Bm A G
You, with your words like knives and swords
G
And weapons that you use against me
Bm A G
You, have knocked me off my feet again
G
Got me feelin' like a nothin'
Bm A G
You, with your voice like nails on a chalk board
G
Callin' me out when I'm wounded
Bm A G
You, pickin' on the weaker man

A
Well you can take me down
D G A
with just one single blow
(G)
But you don't know, what you don't know...

D A G
Someday I'll be livin' in a big ol' city
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
D A G
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me
D A G.....
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
..... D D
Why you gotta be so mean?

Bm A
You, with your switching sides and
G
Your wild fire lies and your humiliation
Bm A G
You, have pointed out my flaws again

As if I don't already see them
Bm A
I walk with my head down
G
Tryin' to block you out
G
'Cause I never impress you
Bm A G
I just wanna feel okay again

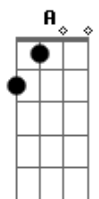
A
I bet you got pushed around
D G A
Somebody made you cold
A

But the cycle ends right now 'cause
G A
You can't lead me down that road
(G)
And you don't know what you don't know
D A G
Someday I'll be livin in a big ol' city
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
D A G
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
D -once A G
Why you gotta be so mean?

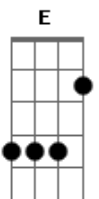
A
And I can see you years from now in a bar
D G A
Talkin' over a football game
A
With that same big loud opinion
D G A
But no one's listening
A
Washed up and ranting about the
D A G
Same old bitter things
A D A G
Drunk and grumblin' all about how I can't sing
D A Bm
But all you are is mean
G D A Bm
All you are is mean...and a liar...and pathetic
G D A Bm G
And alone in life and mean, and mean, and mean, and mean

D A G
But someday I'll be livin in a big ol' city
D A G G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean, yeah--ah
D A G
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
G D
Why you gotta be so...Someday
A G
I'll be livin in a big ol' city (why ya gotta be so mean)
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean (why ya gotta be so mean)
D A G
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me (why ya gotta be so mean)
D A G
And all you're ever gonna be is mean
D
Why you gotta be so mean?

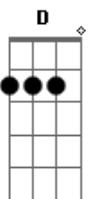
Acordes



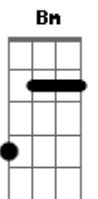
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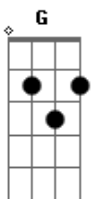
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