

Taylor Swift - My Boy Only Breaks His Favorite Toys

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Because he loves me
                                [Primeira Parte]
                                                                (He loves me)
Oh, here we go again
                                                                Cause you should've seen him
                                                                When he first saw me
The voices in his head
                   Em
Called the rain to end our days of wild
                                                                [Refrão]
The sickest army doll
                                                                My boy
Purchased at the mall
                                                                Only breaks his favorite toys, toys
                                                                Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
Rivulets descend my plastic smile
But you should've seen him
                                                               I'm queen
When he first got me
                                                                Of sand castles he destroys
                                                                Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
[Refrão]
My boy
                                                                Cause I knew too much
                         G
Only breaks his favorite toys, toys
                                                               There was danger in the heat of my touch
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
                                                                He saw forever so he smashed it up
                                                                Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
I'm queen
                                                                F
Of sand castles he destroys
                                                                My boy
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
                                                                Only breaks his favorite toys, toys
                                                                Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
Cause it fit too right
                                                                Once I fix me, he's gonna miss me
Puzzle pieces in the dead of night
                                                                               Em
Should've known it was a matter of time
                                                                Once I fix me, he's gonna miss me
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
                                                                Just say when, I'd play again
                                                                    Dm
                                                                He was my best friend
My boy
                                                                Down at the sandlot
Only breaks his favorite toys, toys
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Ooh
                                                                I felt more when we played pretend
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Than with all the Kens
                                                                Cause he took me out of my box
There was a litany of reasons why
We could've played for keeps_this time
                                                                Stole my tortured heart
I know I'm just repeating myself
                                                               Left all these broken parts
Put me back on my shelf
                                                                Told me I'm better off
But first, pull the string
                                                               But I'm not
And I'll tell you that he runs
                                                                I'm not
                                                               I'm not
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Acordes

