

Taylor Swift - Our Song

Tom: D
Intro: 2x: D Em G A

D **Em** **G**
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone in the front seat of his car
D **Em**
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
G **A**
The other on my heart
D **Em**
I look around, turn the radio down
G **A**
He says baby is something wrong?
D **Em** **G** **A**
I say nothing I was just thinking how we don't have a song
And he says...

D **Em**
Our song is the slamming screen door,
G **A**
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
D **Em** **G**
When you're on the phone and you talk real slow
Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Em
Our song is the way you laugh
G **A**
The first date ?man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"
Em **A** **Em**
And when I got home ... before I said amen
G **D** **Em** **G** **A**
Asking God if he could play it again

D **Em** **G** **A**
I was walking up the front porch steps after everything the day
D **Em**
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on
G **A**
And lost and thrown away
D **Em** **G** **A**
Got to the hallway, well on my way to my lovin' bed
D **Em**
I almost didn't notice all the roses
G **A**
And the note that said...

D **Em**
Our song is the slamming screen door,

G **A**
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
D **Em** **G**
When you're on the phone and you talk real slow
Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Em
Our song is the way you laugh
G **A**
The first date ?man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"
Em **A** **Em**
And when I got home ... before I said amen
G **D**
Asking God if he could play it again

D **Em** **G** **A**
Da da da da

(**D** **Em** **G** **A**)

Em **G**
I've heard every album, listened to the radio
D **A** **Em**
Waited for something to come along

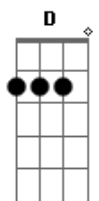
G
That was as good as our song
D **Em**
Cause our song is the slamming screen door
G **A** **D**
Sneaking out late, tapping on his window
When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
Em **G**
Cause it's late and his mama don't know

Em
Our song is the way he laughs
G **A**
The first date ?man, I didn't kiss him, and I could have"
Em **A** **Em**
And when I got home ... before I said amen
G **D** **Em** **G** **A**
Asking God if he could play it again...

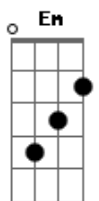
D **Em** **G** **A** **D** **Em** **G** **A**
Play it again... Ho yea ho yea

D **Em**
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
G **A**
In the front seat of his car
D **Em**
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
G
And I... wrote down our song

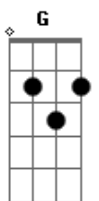
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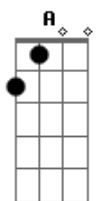
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