

# 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

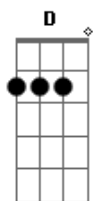
**G**  
That was as good as our song  
**D** **Em**  
Cause our song is the slamming screen door  
**G** **A** **D**  
Sneaking out late, tapping on his window  
When we're on the phone and he talks real slow  
**Em** **G**  
Cause it's late and his mama don't know

**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...

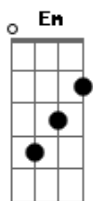
**D** **Em** **G** **A** **D** **Em** **G** **A**  
Play it again... Ho yea ho yea

**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

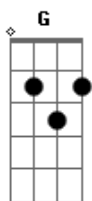
## Acordes



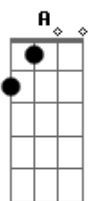
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