

# Taylor Swift - Our Song / Jump Then Fall

tom:

Intro: D Em G A

[Primeira Parte]

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone  
 In the front seat of his car  
 He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel  
 The other on my heart  
 I look around, turn the radio down  
 He says, "Baby, is something wrong?"  
 I say, "Nothin', I was just thinkin'  
 How we don't have a song"

And he says

[Refrão]

Our song is a slamming screen door  
 Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window  
 When we're on the phone and you talk real slow  
 'Cause it's late and your mama don't know  
 Our song is the way you laugh  
 The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss her and I should have"  
 And when I got home, 'fore I said, "Amen"  
 Askin' God if he could play it again

[Part II: Jump Then Fall]

[Segunda Parte]

I like the way you sound in the morning  
 We're on the phone and without a warning  
 I realize your laugh is the best sound  
 I have ever heard  
 I like the way I can't keep my focus  
 I watch you talk, you didn't notice  
 I hear the words but all I can think is  
 "We should be together"

[Pré-Refrão]

Every time you smile, I smile  
 And every time you shine, I'll shine for you

[Refrão]

Woah-oh, I'm feelin' you, baby  
 Don't be afraid to

Jump, then fall

Jump, then fall into me

Baby, I'm never gonna leave you

Say that you wanna be with me too

'Cause I'ma stay through it all  
 So, jump, then fall, ah-ah-all

[Ponte]

The bottom's gonna drop out from under our feet

I'll catch you, I'll catch you

When people say things that bring you to your knees

I'll catch you

The time is gonna come when you're so mad you could cry

But I'll hold you through the night until you smile

[Part III: Our Song]

[Ponte]

I've heard every album, listened to the radio

Waited for somethin' to come along

That was as good as our song

[Refrão]

'Cause our song is a slamming screen door  
 Sneakin' out late, tapping on his window  
 When we're on the phone and he talks real slow  
 'Cause it's late and his mama don't know

Our song is the way he laughs

The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss him and I should have"

And when I got home, 'fore I said, "Amen"

Askin' God if he could play it again

[Post-Refrão]

Play it again, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Oh-oh, yeah

[Final]

'Cause every time you smile, I smile

And every time you shine, I'll shine

And every time you're here

Baby, I'll show you, I'll show you

You can jump, then fall, jump, then fall

Jump, then fall into me, into me, yeah

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone

In the front seat of his car

**D** I grabbed a pen and **Em** old napkin and I wrote down our song, yeah **G**

## Acordes

