

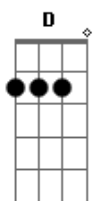
# Taylor Swift - Paper Rings

Tom: D

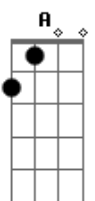
The moon is high  
 Like your friends were the night that we first met  
 Went home and tried to stalk you on the internet  
 Now I've read all of the books beside your bed  
 The wine is cold  
 Like the shoulder that I gave you in the street  
 Cat and mouse for a month or two or three  
 Now I wake up in the night and watch you breathe  
 (Ay!) Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night  
 (Oh!) Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright  
 (Uh!) Three times 'cause I've waited my whole life  
 (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)  
 I like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
 Uh-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 And I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
 Uh-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 In paper rings, in picture frames, in dirty dreams  
 Ah-oh, you're the one I want  
 In the winter in the icy outdoor pool  
 When you jumped in first, I went in too  
 I'm with you even if it makes me blue  
 Which takes me back  
 To the color that we painted your brother's wall  
 Honey, without all the exes, fights and flaws  
 We wouldn't be standing here so proud, so  
 (Ay!) Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night  
 (Oh!) Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright

(Uh!) Three times 'cause I've waited my whole life  
 (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)  
 Ahhh  
 I like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
 Uh-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 And I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
 Uh-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 In paper rings, in picture frames, in dirty dreams  
 Ah-oh, you're the one I want  
 I want to drive away with you  
 I want your complications too  
 I want your dreary Mondays  
 Wrap your arms around me, baby boy  
 I want to drive away with you  
 I want your complications too  
 I want your dreary Mondays  
 Wrap your arms around me, baby boy  
 Uh-huh  
 I like shiny things but I'd marry you with paper rings  
 Ah huh, that's right, you're the one I want  
 I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
 Ah huh, darling, you're the one I want  
 I like shiny things but I'd marry you with paper rings  
 Ah-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 And I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
 Ah-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want  
 In paper rings, in picture frames, in all my dreams  
 You're the one I want  
 In paper rings, in picture frames, in all my dreams  
 Ah-oh, you're the one I want  
 You're the one I want, the one I want  
 You're the one I want, the one I want

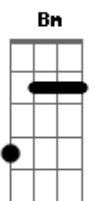
## Acordes



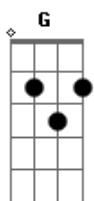
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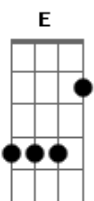
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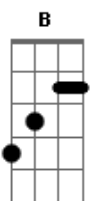
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