

## **Taylor Swift - Red**

tome	The mark they saw on my collarbon?
tom: G	The rust that grew between t?lephones
[Primeira Parte]	<pre>Em The lips I used to call "home"</pre>
C Em Lovin' him is like, drivin' a new Maserati	. D C G Em D So scarlet, it was maroon
Down a dead end street	[Ponte]
C Em Faster than the wind, passionate as sin	C G
D Ended so suddenly	And I wake with your memory over me
C	That's a real fucking legacy, legacy
Loving him is like, tryin' to change your mind  Em  D	And I wake with your memory over me
Once you're already flying through the free fall C Em	Em D That's a real fucking legacy to leave
Like the colours in autumn so bright D	[Terceira Parte]
Just before they lose it all	C
[Refrão]	The burgundy on my T-shirt
C Losing him was blue, like I'd never known	When you splashed your wine into me
D Missing him was dark grey, all alone	And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
C Em	So scarlet, it was maroon
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody  D  You power met	The mark they saw on my collarbon?
You never met	The rust that grew between t?lephones
But loving him was red  Em D	Em The lips I used to call "home"
Re ee ed, re ee ed C	D C G Em D So scarlet, it was maroon
Lovin' him was red Em D	Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes
Re ee ed, re ee ed	Em D Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
[Segunda Parte]	G  But moving on from him is impossible
С	G D
When the morning came  G  Em	When I still see it all in my, head  C Em D
We were cleaning incense off your vinyl shelf D	In burning red C Em D
'Cause we lost track of time again C	Burning reeeeed
Laughing with my feet in your lap  Em D	[Refrão]
Like you were my closest friend	C Oh losing him was blue, like I'd never known
"How'd we end up on the floor, anyway?"	D
Lm You say, "Your roommate's cheap-ass screw top Rosé, that's	Missing him was dark grey, all alone C Em
how" C G D	Forgetting him was like tryin' to know somebod D
I see you every day now	You never met C
[Refrão]	Cause loving him was red Em D
C G And I chose you	Yeah, yeah, red C Em D
Em D	Oh Burning reeeeeeed
The one I was dancing with  C G	[Final]
In New York, no shoes  Em D	C Em
Looked up at the sky, and it was	And that's Why he's spinnin' 'round in my head
The burgundy on my T-shirt <mark>G</mark>	Comes back to me, burnin' red Em D
When you splashed your wine into me Em	Yeah, yeah
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks	His love was like, drivin' a new Maserati D
So scarlet, it was	Down a dead end street

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## Acordes

