

Taylor Swift - Red

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Lovin' him is like, drivin' a new Maserati

Down a dead end street

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin

Ended so suddenly

Loving him is like, tryin' to change your mind

Once you're already flying through the free fall

Like the colours in autumn so bright

Just before they lose it all

[Refrão]

Losing him was blue, like I'd never known

Missing him was dark grey, all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody

You never met

But loving him was red

Re ee ed, re ee ed, re ee ed

Lovin' him was red

Re ee ed, re ee ed, re ee ed

[Segunda Parte]

When the morning came

We were cleaning incense off your vinyl shelf

'Cause we lost track of time again

Laughing with my feet in your lap

Like you were my closest friend

"How'd we end up on the floor, anyway?"

You say, "Your roommate's cheap-ass screw top Rosé, that's how"

I see you every day now

[Refrão]

And I chose you

The one I was dancing with

In New York, no shoes

Looked up at the sky, and it was

The burgundy on my T-shirt

When you splashed your wine into me

And how the blood rushed into my cheeks

So scarlet, it was

Down a dead end street

The mark they saw on my collarbon?

The rust that grew between t?lephones

The lips I used to call "home"

So scarlet, it was maroon

[Ponte]

And I wake with your memory over me

That's a real fucking legacy, legacy

And I wake with your memory over me

That's a real fucking legacy to leave

[Terceira Parte]

The burgundy on my T-shirt

When you splashed your wine into me

And how the blood rushed into my cheeks

So scarlet, it was maroon

The mark they saw on my collarbon?

The rust that grew between t?lephones

The lips I used to call "home"

So scarlet, it was maroon

Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes

Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go

But moving on from him is impossible

When I still see it all in my, head

In burning red

Burning reeeeeed

[Refrão]

Oh losing him was blue, like I'd never known

Missing him was dark grey, all alone

Forgetting him was like tryin' to know somebody

You never met

Cause loving him was red

Yeah, yeah, red

Oh Burning reeeeeeeed

[Final]

And that's Why he's spinnin' 'round in my head

Comes back to me, burnin' red

Yeah, yeah

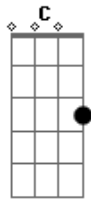
His love was like, drivin' a new Maserati

Down a dead end street

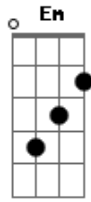
Acordes



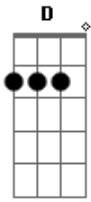
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