

# Taylor Swift - Renegade (feat. Big Red Machine)

tom:

Intro: C F Dm G

C F  
I tapped on your window on your darkest night  
The shape of you was jagged and weak  
There was nowhere for me to stay, but I stayed anyway  
And if I would've known  
How many pieces you had crumbled into  
I might have let them lay

Are you really gonna talk about timin? in  
Times like these?

And let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street

And make me your future history, it's time  
You've come a long way, open the blinds

Let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody

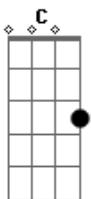
Am C  
Is it insensitive for me to say  
Get your shit together so I can love you?»  
Am C  
Is it really your anxiety that stops you from givin? me  
F G  
Everything? Or do you just not want to?

C F  
I tapped on your window on your darkest night  
The shape of you was jagged and weak  
There was nowhere for me to stay, but I stayed anyway  
You fire off missiles 'cause you hate yourself  
And do you know you're demolishin' me?  
And then you squeeze my hand as I'm about to leave

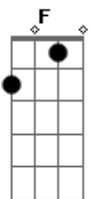
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And let all your damage, damage me  
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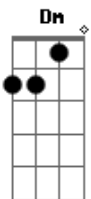
## Acordes



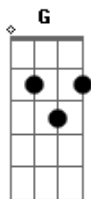
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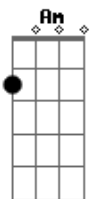
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And make me your future history, it's time  
You've come a long way, open the blinds  
Let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody  
Am C  
Is it insensitive for me to say  
"Get your shit together so I can love you?"  
Am C  
Is it really your anxiety that stops you from givin?  
F G  
Me everything? Or do you just not want to?

Am G  
And if I would have known  
How sharp the pieces were you crumbled into  
I might have let them lay

Are you really gonna talk about timin? in  
Times like these?

And let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street

And make me your future history, it's time  
You've come a long way, open the blinds

Let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody

To need somebody, to need somebody  
To need somebody, to need

Are you really gonna talk about timin? in  
Times like these?

And let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street

And make me your future history, it's time  
You've come a long way, open the blinds

Let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody