

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

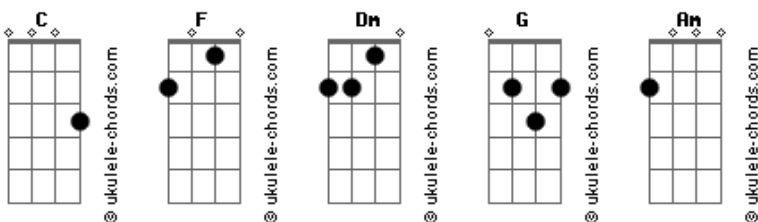
Am C
Is it insensitive for me to say
Get your shit together so I can love you?»
Am C
Is it really your anxiety that stops you from givin? me
F G
Everything? Or do you just not want to?

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

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

Acordes



G C
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