

# Taylor Swift - So High School

tom:

G [Intro] C G D C G D

[Primeira Parte]

C G D C  
I feel so high school every time I  
D  
Look at you  
C G D C  
I wanna find you in a crowd just to  
D  
Hide from you

[Pré-Refrão]

G  
And in a blink of a crinkling eye  
C  
I?m sinking, our fingers entwined  
Em  
Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights  
D  
Tell me ?bout the first time you saw

Me  
G  
I?ll drink what you think and I?m high  
C  
From smoking your jokes all damn night  
Em  
The brink of a wrinkle in time  
D  
Bittersweet 16 suddenly

[Refrão]

C G D  
I?m watching American Pie with you on  
A Saturday night  
C G  
Your friends are around, so be quiet  
D  
I?m trying to stifle my sighs  
C G D  
?Cause I feel so high school every  
C G D G  
Time I look at you, but look at you

( C Em D )

[Segunda Parte]

G  
Are you gonna marry, kiss, or kill me  
(Kill me)  
C  
It?s just a game, but really (Really)  
Em D  
I?m bettin? on all three for us two  
(All three)

G  
Get my car door, isn?t that sweet?  
(That sweet)

C  
Then pull me to the backseat?  
(Backseat)

Em D  
No one?s ev?r had me (Had me), not  
Like you

[Ponte]

Am  
Truth, dare, spin bottles  
G  
You know how to ball, I know Aristotle  
C

Brand new, full throttle

D  
Touch me while your bros play Grand  
Theft Auto

Am  
It?s true, swear, scouts honor  
G  
You knew what you wanted, and, boy

You got her  
C  
Brand new, full throttle  
D  
You already know, babe

[Terceira Parte]

C G D C G  
I feel like laughing in the middle of  
D  
Practice

C G D  
Do that impression you did of your dad

Again

C G D  
I?m hearing voices like a madman

[Pré-Refrão]

G  
And in a blink of a crinkling eye  
C  
I?m sinking, our fingers entwined  
Em  
Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights

D  
Tell me ?bout the first time you saw  
Me

G  
I?ll drink what you think and I?m high  
C  
From smoking your jokes all damn night

Em  
The brink of a wrinkle in time  
D  
Bittersweet 16 suddenly

[Refrão]

C G D  
I?m watching American Pie with you on

A Saturday night

C G  
Your friends are around, so be quiet  
D  
I?m trying to stifle my sighs

C G D  
?Cause I feel so high school every  
C G D G  
Time I look at you, but look at you

[Ponte]

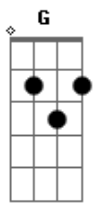
Am  
Truth, dare, spin bottles  
G  
You know how to ball, I know Aristotle  
C  
Brand new, full throttle  
D  
Touch me while your bros play Grand  
Theft Auto

Am  
It?s true, swear, scouts honor  
G  
You knew what you wanted, and, boy  
You got her  
C

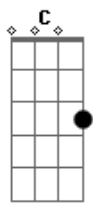
Brand new, full throttle  
D

You already know, babe (You already  
G  
Know, babe)

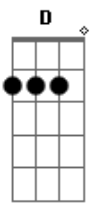
## Acordes



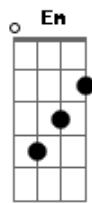
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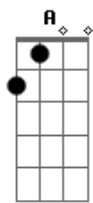
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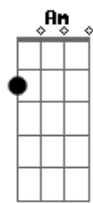
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