

Taylor Swift - Sweet Nothing

tom:

Intro: F C Dm C

[Primeira Parte]

F C
I spy with my little tired eye
Dm C
Tiny as a firefly, a pebble that we picked up last July
F C
Down deep inside your pocket
Dm C
We almost forgot it
C
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?
F C Dm C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

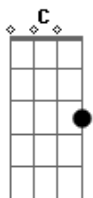
F C
They said the end is comin'
Dm
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
C
I'll take their pushin', shovin'
Dm
You're in the kitchen humming
C
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Segunda Parte]

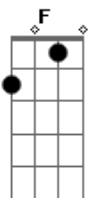
F
On the way home
C
I wrote a poem
Dm
You say: What a mind
C
This happens all the time
F C Dm C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

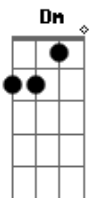
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

F C
'Cause they said the end is comin'
Dm
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
C
I'll take their pushin', shovin'
Dm
You're in the kitchen humming
C
All that you ever wanted from me was nothing
[Ponte]

F C
Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors
Dm C
And smooth-talking hucksters out-glad-handing each other
F C
And the voices that implore, you should be doing more
Dm C
To you I can admit that I'm just too soft for all of it
(F C Dm C)

F C Dm C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão Final]

F C
They said the end is comin'
Dm
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
C
I'll take their pushin', shovin'
Dm C
You're in the kitchen humming

F C
They said the end is comin'
Dm
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
C
I'll take their pushin', shovin'
Dm
You're in the kitchen humming
C
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing