

Taylor Swift - Sweet Nothing

tom:

Intro: F C Dm7 C

[Primeira Parte]

F C
I spy with my little tired eye
Dm7 C
Tiny as a firefly, a pebble that we picked up last July
F C
Down deep inside your pocket
Dm7
We almost forgot it
C
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?

F C Dm7 C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

F C
They said the end is comin'
Dm7
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
C
Outside they're push and shoving
Dm7
You're in the kitchen humming
C
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

(F C Dm7 C)

[Segunda Parte]

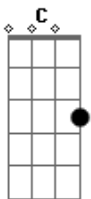
F
On the way home
C
I wrote a poem
Dm7
You say: What a mind
C
This happens all the time

F C Dm7 C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

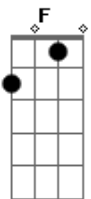
[Refrão]

F C
'Cause they said the end is coming
Dm7
Everyone's up to something
C F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings

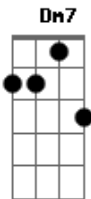
Acordes



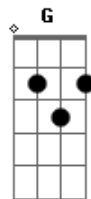
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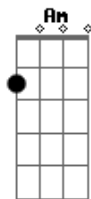
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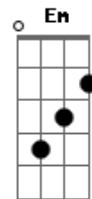
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C
Outside they're push and shoving
Dm7
You're in the kitchen humming
C
All that you ever wanted from me was nothing
[Ponte]
F C
Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors
Dm7 C
And smooth-talking hucksters out-glad-handing each other
F C
And the voices that implore: You should be doing more
Dm7 C
To you I can admit that I'm just too soft for all of it

(F C Dm7 C)

F C Dm7 C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

F G
They said the end is comin'
C
Everyone's up to something
Am F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
G
Outside they're push and shoving
C
You're in the kitchen humming
Em F
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

G
They said the end is comin'
(they said the end is comin')

C
Everyone's up to something
(everyone's up to something)
Am F
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
G
Outside they're push and shoving
(outside they're push and shoving)
C
You're in the kitchen humming
(you're in the kitchen humming)
Am
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

(F C Dm7 C)