

## **Taylor Swift - Sweet Nothing**

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Outside they're push and shoving
                tom:
Intro: F C Dm C
                                                               You're in the kitchen humming
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               All that you ever wanted from me was nothing
                                                               [Ponte]
I spy with my little tired eye
Tiny as a firefly, a pebble that we picked up last July
                                                               Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors
                                                               And smooth-talking hucksters out-glad-handing each other
Down deep inside your pocket
                                                               And the voices that implore: You should be doing more
We almost forgot it
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?
                                                               To you I can admit that I'm just too soft for all of it
                                                               (F C Dm C)
         Dm C
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh
[Refrão]
                                                               Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh
They said the end is comin'
                                                               They said the end is comin'
Everyone's up to something
                                                               Everyone's up to something
                                                               I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
Outside they're push and shoving
                                                               Outside they're push and shoving
                                                               You're in the kitchen humming
You're in the kitchen humming
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing
                                                               All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing
(FCDmC)
                                                               They said the end is comin'
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               (they said the end is comin')
On the way home
                                                               Everyone's up to something
I wrote a poem
                                                               (everyone's up to something)
                                                               I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
You say: What a mind
This happens all the time
                                                               Outside they're push and shoving
  C Dm C
                                                               (outside they're push and shoving)
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh
                                                               You're in the kitchen humming
[Refrão]
                                                               (you're in the kitchen humming)
'Cause they said the end is coming
                                                               All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing
Everyone's up to something
                                                               (FCDmC)
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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