

# Taylor Swift - ??Thank You Aimee

tom:

[Intro] C G C G

[Primeira Parte]

When I picture my hometown

There's a bronze spray-tanned

Statue of you

And a plaque underneath it

That threatens to push me down the stairs

At our school

[Pré-Refrão]

And it was always the

Same searing pain

But I dreamed that one day

I could say

[Refrão]

All that time you were throwin'

Punches, I was buildin' somethin'

And I can't forgive

The way you made me feel

Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky

As the blood was gushin'

But I can't forget

The way you made me heal

[Segunda Parte]

And it wasn't a fair fight

Or a clean kill

Each time that Aimee stomped across my grav?

And then she wrote headlines

In the local paper

Laughing at each baby step I'd take

[Pré-Refrão]

And it was always the

Same searing pain

But I dreamed that one day

I could say

[Refrão]

All that time you were throwin'

Punches, I was buildin' somethin'

Punches, I was buildin' somethin'

And I can't forgive

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Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky

As the blood was gushin'

But I can't forget

The way you made me heal

[Pós-Refrão]

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman

But she used to say she wished that you were dead

So I pushed each boulder up that hill

Your words were still just ringin' in my head

Ringin' in my head

[Ponte]

I wrote a thousand songs that you find uncool

I built a legacy which you can't undo

But when I count the scars

There's a moment of truth

That there wouldn't be this

If there hadn't been you

[Terceira Parte]

And maybe you've reframed it

And in your mind

You never beat my spirit black and blue

I don't think you've changed much

And so I changed your name

And any real defining clues

And one day, your kid comes home singin'

A song that only us two is gonna know is about you

'Cause?

[Refrão]

All that time you were throwin'

Punches, I was buildin' somethin'

And I can't forgive

The way you made me feel

Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky

As the blood was gushin'

But I can't forget

The way you made me heal

[Post-Refrão]

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman

But she used to say she wished that you were dead

So I pushed each boulder up that hill

Your words were still just ringin' in my head

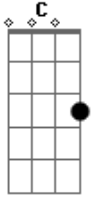
Ringin' in my head

[Final]

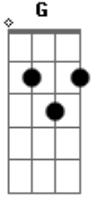
Thank you, Aimee

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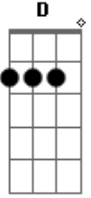
## Acordes



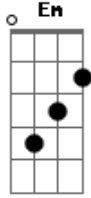
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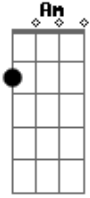
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