

# Taylor Swift - The Diary Of Me

Tom: C  
Intro: 4x: C C G F

I'm a laid back, t-shirt, blue jeans, mood ring kinda girl  
Hey, yeah, what's a word on you?  
Lay low, I'm mission rebel, angel devil  
Little left of the middle  
Sometimes I get temperamental

Refrão:  
But here I am, an open book  
Turn the page, it's all a range  
Get a look on the inside  
What you get, is what you see  
Baby, you hold the key to the diary of me  
I'm a poetry, complicated, simply stated  
Hey, yeah, baby how about you  
I was born free, I'm a cell phone hippie, are you with me?  
When I mess up, I don't get up  
I just get down to you

REFRÃO:  
But here I am, an open book  
Turn the page, it's all a range

Get a look on the inside  
What you get, is what you see  
Baby, you hold the key to the diary of me  
It's raining on Sunday, there's nothing on TV  
Yesterday was lonely, you're the only one who gets me  
My mind is like an island, drifting through the ocean  
I can't stop thinking about you, I bet you're thinking of me too  
But here I am, an open book  
Turn the page, it's all a range  
Get a look on the inside  
What you get, is what you see  
Baby, you hold the key to the diary of me, yeah  
But here I am, an open book  
Turn the page, it's all a range  
Get a look on the inside  
What you get, is what you see  
Baby, you hold the key  
to the diary of me.

## Acordes

