

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

