

Taylor Swift - The Lakes

tom:

Intro: C Em Dm Am Am
C Em Dm Am Am

C Em Dm Am Am
Is it romantic how all of my elegies eulogize me?

C Em Dm Am Am
I'm not cut out for all these cynical clones

Am Am
These hunters with cell phones

Em F
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die

Am C
I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you

Em F
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry

G
I'm setting off, but not without my muse

C Em Dm
What should be overburdened under my skin

Am Am
In heart-stopping waves of hurt

C Em Dm
I've come too far to watch some namedropping sleaze

Am Am
Tell me what are my words worth

Em F
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die

Am

C

I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you

Em F
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry

G
I'm setting off, but not without my muse

C Em
I want auroras and sad prose

Dm Am Am C
I want to watch wisteria grow right over my bare feet

Em Dm
Because I haven't moved in years

Am
And I want you right here

C Em
A red rose grew up out of ice frozen ground

Dm Am
With no one around to tweet it

C Em
While I bathe in cliffside pools

Dm Am
With my calamitous love and insurmountable grief

Em
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die

Am C
I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you

Em F
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry

G
I'm setting off, but not without my muse

C
No, not without you

Acordes

