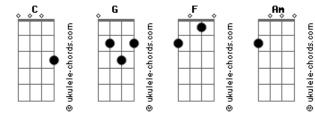
Taylor Swift - The Manuscript

C C G G F tom: [Intro] C G G F

Now and then G She re-reads the manuscript G Of the entire torrid affair They compared their licenses He said: I'm not a donor, but G I'd give you my heart F If you needed it She rolled her eyes and said G "You're a professional" G F He said: No, just a good samaritan С He said that if the sex was half as G Good as the conversation was Soon they'd be pushin' strollers C G But soon it was over (FCGF) С In the age of him

G She wished she was thirty G And made coffee every morning In a Fr?nch press Afterwards she only at? kids' cereal G And couldn't sleep unless it was F In her mother's bed C Then she dated boys who were G Her own age G With dart boards on the Backs of their doors

Acordes



She thought about how he said since She was so wise beyond her years Everything had been above board C G She wasn't sure (FCGF) G And the years passed Am Like scenes of a show G The Professor said to Am Write what you know G Lookin' backwards С Might be the only G F Way to move forward G Then the actors E Am Were hitting their marks G And the slow dance Am Was alight with the sparks G And the tears fell C G In synchronicity with the score G And at last G С She knew what the agony had been for C The only thing that's left G Is the manuscript G One last souvenir from my trip F To your shores Now and then G I reread the manuscript G But the story isn't mine Anymore