

# Taylor Swift - 'Tis The Damn Season Chords

tom:

Intro: **Bb** **C** **Bb** **F** **C**

[Primeira Parte]

**Bb** **C**  
If I wanted to know who you were hanging with  
**C**  
While I was gone, I would have asked you

**C**  
But I felt it when I passed you  
**Bb** **C**  
There's an ache in you, put there by the ache in me  
**Bb**  
But if it's all the same to you

[Refrão]

**F**  
So we could call it even  
**F**  
You could call me "babe" for the weekend  
**Dm**  
'Tis the damn season, write this down  
**Dm**  
I'm stayin' at my parents' house  
**Dm**  
And the road not taken looks real good now  
**C** **C** **C** **C**  
And it always leads to you in my hometown

[Segunda Parte]

**C**  
And th? school that used to be ours  
**Bb** **C**  
The holidays linger like bad perfume  
**C**  
You can run, but only so far  
**Bb** **C**  
I escaped it too, remember how you watched me leave  
**Bb** **C**  
But if it's okay with you, it's okay with me

[Refrão]

**F**  
So we could call it even  
**F**  
You could call me "babe" for the weekend  
**Dm**  
'Tis the damn season, write this down  
**Dm**  
I'm stayin' at my parents' house  
**Dm**

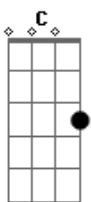
And the road not taken looks real good now  
**F**  
Time flies, messy as the mud on your truck tires  
**F** **Dm**  
Now I'm missing your smile, hear me out  
**Dm**  
We could just ride around  
**Dm**  
And the road not taken looks real good now  
**C** **C** **C** **C**  
And it always leads to you in my hometown

[Ponte]

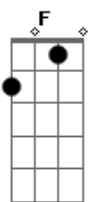
**F** **Dm**  
Sleep in half the day just for old times' sake  
**C**  
I won't ask you to wait if you don't ask me to stay  
**F**  
So I'll go back to L.A. and the so-called friends  
**F**  
Who'll write books about me, if I ever make it  
**Dm**  
And wonder about the only soul  
**Dm**  
Who can tell which smiles I'm fakin?  
**C** **C** **C** **C**  
And the heart I know I'm breakin' is my own  
**Bb** **C**  
To leave the warmest bed I've ever known  
**Bb** **C**  
We could call it even  
**Bb** **C**  
Even though I'm leavin?  
**Bb**  
And I'll be yours for the weekend  
**C**  
'Tis the damn season

**F**  
So we could call it even  
**F**  
You could call me "babe" for the weekend  
**Dm**  
'Tis the damn season, write this down  
**Dm**  
I'm stayin' at my parents' house  
**Dm**  
And the road not taken looks real good now  
**F**  
Time flies, messy as the mud on your truck tires  
**F** **Dm**  
Now I'm missing your smile, hear me out  
**Dm**  
We could just ride around  
**Dm**  
And the road not taken looks real good now  
**C** **C** **C** **C**  
And it always leads to you in my hometown  
**Bb** **C** **C** **Bb** **C**  
And it always leads to you in my hometown

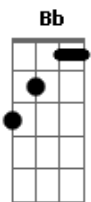
## Acordes



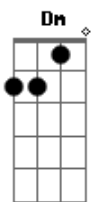
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