

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

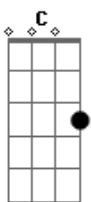
And the road not taken looks real good now
F
Time flies, messy as the mud on your truck tires
F **Dm**
Now I'm missing your smile, hear me out
Dm
We could just ride around
Dm
And the road not taken looks real good now
C **C** **C** **C**
And it always leads to you in my hometown

[Ponte]

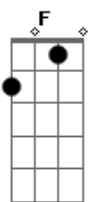
F **Dm**
Sleep in half the day just for old times' sake
C
I won't ask you to wait if you don't ask me to stay
F
So I'll go back to L.A. and the so-called friends
F
Who'll write books about me, if I ever make it
Dm
And wonder about the only soul
Dm
Who can tell which smiles I'm fakin?
C **C** **C** **C**
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

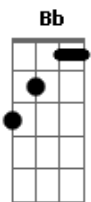
Acordes



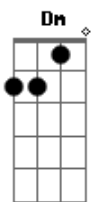
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