

# Taylor Swift - 'Tis The Damn Season Chords

tom:

Intro: Bb C Bb C 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

