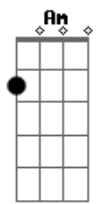


Taylor Swift - Vigilante Shit

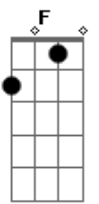
tom:
 Draw the cat eye sharp enough to kill a man
 You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them
 Sometimes I wonder which one will be your last lie
 They say looks can kill and I might try
 I don't dress for women
 I don't dress for men
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge
 I don't start xxxx, but I can tell you how it ends
 Don't get sad, get even
 So on the weekends
 I don't dress for friends
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge
 She needed cold hard proof so I gave her some
 She had the envelope, where you think she got it from?
 Now she gets the house, gets the kids, gets the pride
 Picture me thick as thieves with your ex-wife
 And she looks so pretty
 Driving in your Benz
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge

I don't start xxxx, but I can tell you how it ends
 Don't get sad, get even
 So on the weekends
 I don't dress for friends
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge
 Ladies always rise above
 Ladies know what people want
 Someone sweet and kind and fun
 The lady simply had enough
 While he was doing lines
 And crossing all of mine
 Someone told his white collar crimes to the FBI
 And I don't dress for villains
 Or for innocents
 I'm on my vigilante xxxx again
 I don't start xxxx, but I can tell you how it ends
 Don't get sad, get even
 So on the weekends
 I don't dress for friends
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge

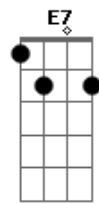
Acordes



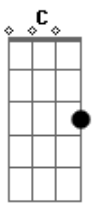
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