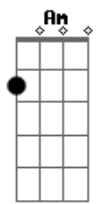


# Taylor Swift - Vigilante Shit

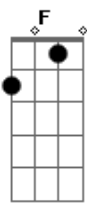
tom:  
 Draw the cat eye sharp enough to kill a man  
 You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them  
 Sometimes I wonder which one will be your last lie  
 They say looks can kill and I might try  
 I don't dress for women  
 I don't dress for men  
 Lately I've been dressing for revenge  
 I 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

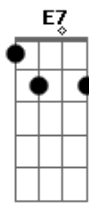
## Acordes



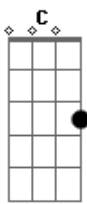
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