

Gracie Abrams - Us (feat. Taylor Swift)

```
Babylon lovers hangin' missed calls on the line
                tom:
                D (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 7º casa
                                                                 I gave you mine
     I know you know
                                                                 Did you mind us, us?
It felt just like a joke
                                                                 I felt it, you held it, do you miss us,
                                                                 Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us
I show, you don't And now we're talkin'
     I know your ghost
                                                                 Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)
I see her through the smoke
                                                                 That night, you were talkin'
She'll play her show And you'll be watchin'
                                                                 False prophets and profits
                        Am
And if history's clear, someone always ends up in ruins
                                                                 They make in the margins
And what seemed like fate becomes "What the hell was I doin'?"
                                                                 Of poetry sonnets
Babylon lovers hangin' lifetimes on a vine (Ooh)
                                                                 You never read up on it
Do you miss mine?
                                                                 Shame, could've learned somethin'
                                                                 Fadd9
                                                                 Robert Bly on my nightstand
Do you miss us, us?
                                                                 Gifts from you, how ironic
I felt it, you held it
                                                                 The curse or a miracle, hearse or an oracle
           Fadd9
Do you miss us,
                                                                 You're incomparable, fuck
Wonder if you regret the secret of us, us
               C
                                                                 It was chemical
Us (Us), us (Us), us (Us)
                                                                 You (You) plus (Plus) me (Me) was
           Fadd9
I know you know
                                                                 Us, us,
                                                                            us
It felt like somethin' old
It felt like somethin' holy, like souls bleedin', so
                                                                 I felt it, you held it
It f?lt like what I've known
                                                                             Fadd9
                                                                 Do you miss us,
You're tw?nty-nine years old
                                                                 Wonder if you regret the secret of us,
So how can you be cold when I open my home?
                                                                 Mistaken for strangers the way it was, was
                             Fadd9
And if history's clear, the flames always end up in ashes
                                                                 The pain of, the reign of, the flame of us, us
And what seemed like fate, give it ten months and you'll be
                                                                 The outline, well, sometimes, do you miss us, us?
past
                                                                 The best kind, well, sometimes, do you miss us?
It (You'll be past it)
Acordes
                          Jkulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
```