

Taylor Swift - Anti-Hero

tom:
D (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 2ª casa

C G
Am I have this thing where I get older but just never wiser
F
Midnights become my afternoons
C G
When my depression works the graveyard shift
Am F
All of the people I've ghosted stand there in the room
C G
I should not be left to my own devices
Am
They come with prices and vices
F
I end up in crisis (tale as old as time)
C G
I wake up screaming from dreaming
Am
One day, I'll watch as you're leaving
F
'Cause you got tired of my scheming

C
And I know it's long gone, and
G
That magic's not here no more
Am G
And I might be okay but I'm not
F G Am G
Fine at all

C G
It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me
Am F
At tea time, everybody agrees
C G
I'll stare directly at the sun but never in the mirror
Am F
It must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero

(C G Am F)

C
And you were tossing me the car keys
G
Fuck the patriarchy
Am
Keychain on the ground
F
We were always skipping town
C
And I was thinking on the drive down
G
Any time now
Am
He's gonna say it's love
F
You never called what it was

C G Am
Did you hear my covert narcissism I disguise as altruism
F
Like some kind of congressman? (Tale as old as time)
C G
I wake up screaming from dreaming
Am
One day, I'll watch as you're leaving
F
And life will lose all its meaning (For the last time)

C
And there we are again in the
G
Middle of the night
Am
We dance around the kitchen
F
In the refrigerator light
C
Down the stairs, I was there
G Am F
I remember it all too well

C G
I have this dream my daughter in-law kills me for the money
Am F
She thinks I left them in the will
C G
The family gathers 'round and reads
It and then someone screams out
Am F
"She's laughing up at us from hell"

G C
And maybe we got lost in translation
G
Maybe I asked for too much
Am
But maybe this thing was a masterpiece
F
'Til you tore it all up
C
Running scared, I was there
G Am F
I remember it all too well

C G
It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me
Am F
It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me

C
And you call me up again
G
Just to break me like a promise
Am F
So casually cruel in the name of being honest
C G
I'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here
Am F
'Cause I remember it's me, hi
C F
Everybody agrees, everybody agrees

C G
It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me
Am F
At tea time, everybody agrees
C G
I'll stare directly at the sun but never in the mirror
Am F
It must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero

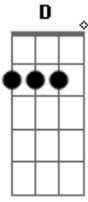
(C G Am C)

C
Wind in my hair, you were there
G
You remember it all
Am
Down the stairs, you were there
F
You remember it all

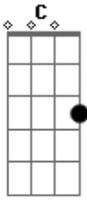
It was rare, and we'd swear

Acordes

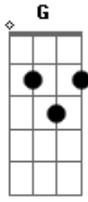
To remember it all too well



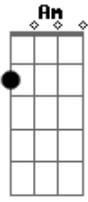
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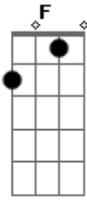
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