

Taylor Swift - August / Illicit Affairs (Pot-Pourri)

tom:
D

Salt air, and the rust on your door D G Em

I never needed anything more
D G Em
Whispers of "Are you sure?"

"Never have I ever before"
D
But I can see us lost in the memory G Em
August slipped away into a moment in time A
'Cause it was never mine D
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets G Em
August sipped away like a bottle of wine A
'Cause you were never mine D G Em
Your back beneath the sun

Wishin' I could write my name on it D G Em
Will you call when you're back at school?

I remember thinkin' I had you Bm
But I can see us lost in the memory G Em
August slipped away into a moment in time A
'Cause it was never mine Bm
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets G Em
August sipped away like a bottle of wine A
'Cause you were never mine

(D G Em A)

D G
Back when we were still changin' for the better Em
Wanting was enough A
For me, it was enough D
To live for the hope of it all G
Cancel plans just in case you'd call Em
And say, "Meet me behind the mall" A
So much for summer love and saying "us" D G
'Cause you weren't mine to lose Em A
You weren't mine to lose, no

D
But I can see us lost in the memory G Em
August slipped away into a moment in time A
'Cause it was never mine D
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets

G Em
August sipped away like a bottle of wine A
'Cause you were never mine D G Em
'Cause you were never mine, never mine A
But do you remember? D
Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car" G
And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call? Em A
Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all, for the hope of it all
"Meet me behind the mall" D
Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car" G
And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call? Em A
Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all (for the hope of it all) D
For the hope of it all G
For the hope of it all Em
(For the hope of it all) A
(For the hope of it all)

(D G Em A)
(D G Em A)
(D G Em A)
(D G Em A)

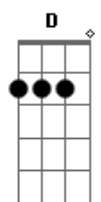
And you wanna scream G
Don't call me "kid"
Don't call me "baby" Em
Look at this godforsaken mess that you made me C
You showed me colors D
You know I can't see with anyone else

G
Don't call me "kid"
Don't call me "baby" Em
Look at this idiotic fool that you made me C
You taught me a secret language D
I can't speak with anyone else

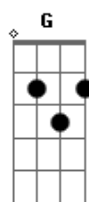
G
Don't call me "kid"
Don't call me "baby" Em
Look at this godforsaken mess that you made me C
You showed me colors D
You know I can't see with anyone else

Bm
And you know damn well D
For you, I would ruin myself G
A million little times

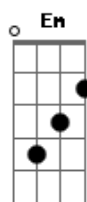
Acordes



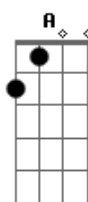
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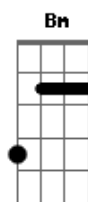
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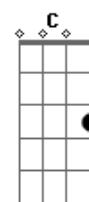
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