

# 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

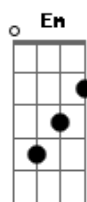
## Acordes



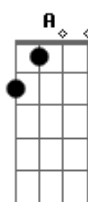
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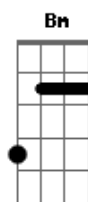
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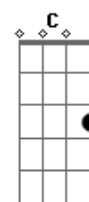
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