

Taylor Swift - August

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Canceled plans just in case you'd call
                                                                                              tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And say: Meet me behind the mall
                                                              Bb
                                                                                                                                                \mathsf{Gm}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    So much for summer love and saying us
Salt air, and the rust on your door
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    'Cause you weren't mine to lose
I never needed anything more
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Gm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    You weren't mine to lose, oh
                    Bb
Whispers of: Are you sure?
Never have I ever before
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   But I can see us lost in the memory % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
But I can see us lost in the memory
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   August slipped away into a moment in time
August slipped away into a moment in time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    'Cause it was never mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And I can see us twisted in bedsheets
 'Cause it was never mine
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   August sipped away like a bottle of wine
August sipped away like a bottle of wine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    'Cause you were never mine
 'Cause you were never mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     'Cause you were never mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gm C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Never mine......But do you remember?
Your back beneath the Sun
Wishin' I could write my name on it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Remember when I pulled up and said: Get in the car
Will you call when you're back at school?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call?
I remember thinkin' I had you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all, for the hope of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    it all
But I can see us lost in the memory
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Meet me behind the mall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    (Remember when I pulled up and said: Get in the car)
August slipped away into a moment in time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Rh
 'Cause it was never mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    (And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call?)
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    (Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all, for the hope
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   of it all)
August sipped away like a bottle of wine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    (Meet me behind the mall)
 'Cause you were never mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Remember when I pulled up and said: Get in the car
(F Bb Gm C)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And then canceled my plans just in case you'd call?
Back when we were still changin' for the better
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all (for the hope of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   it all)
Wanting was enough
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    For the hope of it all, for the hope of it all
For me, it was enough
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    (For the hope of it all, for the hope of it all)
To live for the hope of it all
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    [Final] F Bb Gm C
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Acordes

