

Taylor Swift - But Daddy I Love Him

tom:
 Capotraste na 4ª casa
 I forget how the West was won
 I forget if this was ever fun
 I just learned these people only raise you to cage you
 Sarahs and Hannahs in their Sunday best
 Clutching their pearls, sighing: What a mess
 I just learned these people try and save you 'cause they hate you
 Too high a horse for a simple girl to rise above it
 They slammed the door on my whole world
 The one thing I wanted
 Now I'm running with my dress unbuttoned
 Screaming: But, daddy, I love him!
 I'm having his baby
 No, I'm not, but you should see your faces
 I'm telling him to floor it through the fences
 No, I'm not coming to my senses
 I know he's crazy, but he's the one that I want
 Dutiful daughter, all my plans were laid
 Tendrils tucked into a woven braid
 Growing up precocious sometimes means not growing up at all
 He was chaos, he was revelry
 Bedroom eyes like a remedy
 Soon enough, the elders had convened down at the City Hall
 Stay away from her, the saboteurs protested
 Too much
 Lord knows the words we never heard
 Just screeching tires and true love
 And I'm running with my dress unbuttoned
 Screaming: But, daddy, I love him!
 I'm having his baby
 No, I'm not, but you should see your faces
 I'm telling him to floor it through the fences
 No, I'm not coming to my senses
 I know he's crazy, but he's the one that I want
 I'll tell you something right now

I'd rather burn my whole life down
 Than listen to one more second of all this bitching and moaning
 I'll tell you something about my good name
 It's mine alone to disgrace
 I don't cater to all these vipers dressed in empaths clothing
 God saved the most judgmental creeps, who
 Say they want what's best for me
 Sanctimoniously performing soliloquies I'll
 Never see
 Thinking it can change the beat of my heart
 When he touches me
 And counteract the chemistry and undo the
 Destiny
 You ain't gotta pray for me
 Me and my wild boy, and all this wild joy
 If all you want is grey for me, then it's just
 White noise, then it's just my choice
 There's a lotta people in town that I
 Bestow upon my fakest smiles
 Scandal does funny things to pride
 But brings lovers closer
 We came back when the heat died down
 Went to my parents and they came around
 All the wine moms are still holding out
 But fuck ?em, it's over
 Now I'm dancing in my dress in the Sun and
 Even my daddy just loves him
 I'm his lady
 And, oh, my God, you should see your faces
 Time, doesn't it give some perspective?
 And no, you can't come to the wedding
 I know it's crazy
 But he's the one I love
 I'll tell you something right now
 You ain't gotta pray for me
 Me and my wild boy, and all of this wild joy
 (It was chaos, it was revelry)
 If all you want is gray for me

Then it's just white noise, it's my choice
Screamin': But, daddy, I love him!
I'm having his baby

No, I'm not
But you should see your faces
And, oh, my God, you should see your faces
[Final]

Acordes

Dbm

ukulele-chords.com

Am

ukulele-chords.com

F

ukulele-chords.com

C

ukulele-chords.com

G

ukulele-chords.com