

Taylor Swift - CANCELLED!

tom:

Gm

[Primeira Parte]

Gm Eb You thought that it would be okay, at first
Eb The situation could be saved, of course
Eb But they'd already picked out your grave and hearse
Eb Beware the wrath of masked crusaders

[Pré-Refrão]

Eb Did you girlboss too close to the sun?
Gm Did they catch you having far too much fun?
Eb Come with me, when they see us, they'll run
F Something wicked this way comes

[Refrão]

Gm Good thing I like my friends cancelled
Dm I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Eb Like my whiskey sour
F And poison thorny flowers
Gm Welcome to my underworld
Where it gets quite dark
Dm At least you know exactly who your friends are
F They're the ones with matching scars

[Segunda Parte]

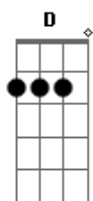
Eb It's easy to love you when you're popular
Eb The optics click, everyone prospers
Eb But one single drop, you're off the roster
Eb "Tonedead and hot, let's fuckin' off her"

[Pré-Refrão]

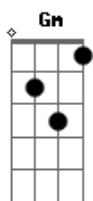
Eb Did you make a joke only a man could?
Gm Were you just too smug for your own good?
Eb Or bring a tiny violin to a knife fight?
Baby, that all ends tonight

[Refrão]

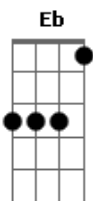
Acordes



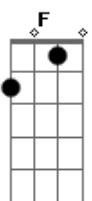
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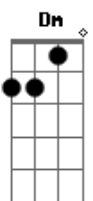
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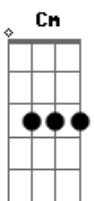
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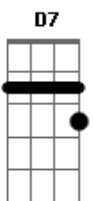
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Good thing I like my friends cancelled
Dm I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Eb Like my whiskey sour
F And poison thorny flowers
Gm Welcome to my underworld
It'll break your heart
Dm At least you know exactly who your friends are
Eb They're the ones with matching scars

[Ponte 1]

Cm They stood by me
F Before my exoneration
Dm They believed I was innocent
Eb So I'm not here for judgment, no, ooh
D7

[Ponte 2]

Gm But if you can't be good, then just be better at it
Dm Everyone's got bodies in the attic
Eb Or took somebody's man, we'll take you by the hand
Eb And soon you'll learn the art of never getting caught
D7

[Refrão]

Gm It's a good thing I like my friends cancelled
Dm I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Eb I like my whiskey sour
F And poison thorny flowers
Gm Yeah, it's a good thing I like my friends cancelled
Dm I salute you if you're much too much to handle
Eb Like my whiskey sour
F And poison thorny flowers
Gm Can't you see my infamy loves company?
Dm Now they've broken you like they've broken me
Eb But a shattered glass is a lot more sharp
Cm And now you know exactly who your friends are
D7 You know who we are
We're the ones with matching scars