

Taylor Swift - CANCELLED!

tom:
Gbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em)
Capostrate na 2ª casa

Em
You thought that it would be okay, at first
C
The situation could be saved, of course
Em
But they'd already picked out your grave and hearse
D
Beware the wrath of masked crusaders
C
Did you girl-boss too close to the Sun?
D
Did they catch you having far too much fun?
Em
Come with me, when they see us they'll run
Bm7
Something wicked this way comes

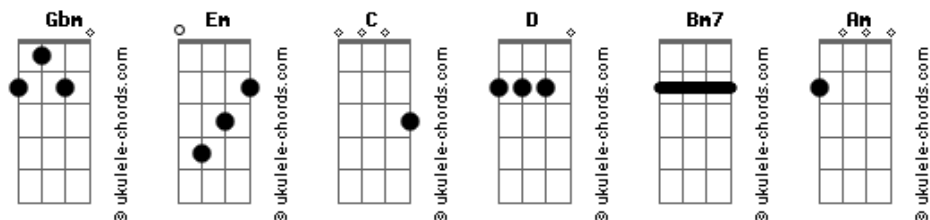
Em
Good thing I like my friends cancelled
Bm7
I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
C
Like my whiskey sour and poison thorny flowers
D
Welcome to my underworld where it gets quite dark
Bm7
At least you know exactly who your friends are
C
They're the ones with matching scars

Em
It's easy to love you when you're popular
C
The optics click, everyone prospers
Em
But one single drop, you're off the roster
D
Tone-deaf and hot, let's fuckin' off her

Bm7
Did you make a joke only a man could?
C
Were you just too smug for your own good?
Em
Or bring a tiny violin to a knife fight?
D
Baby, that all ends tonight

Em
Good thing I like my friends cancelled (cancelled)

Acordes



Bm7
I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
C
Like my whiskey sour and poison thorny flowers
Em
(Honey) Welcome to my underworld, it'll break your heart
Bm7
At least you know exactly who your friends are
C
They're the ones with matching scars

Bm7
They stood by me before my exoneration
C
They believed I was innocent
Em
So I'm not here for judgment, no

Am
But if you can't be good, then just be better at it
Bm7
Everyone's got bodies in the attic
Em
Or took somebody's man, we'll take you by the hand
C
And soon you'll learn the art of never getting caught

Em
It's a good thing I like my friends cancelled
Bm7
(You know that) I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Am
Like my whiskey sour and poison thorny flowers
C
(Ooh) It's a good thing I like my friends cancelled (cancelled)
Em
I salute you if you're much too much to handle
D
Like my whiskey sour (I like it) and
C
Poison thorny flowers (I love it)

Em
Can't you see my infamy loves company?
D
Now they've broken you like they've broken me
Am
But a shattered glass is a lot more sharp
D
And now you know exactly who your friends are

C
You know who we are
Bm7
We're the ones with matching scars