

Taylor Swift - Clean

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Tom: E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                     C)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Am
    (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Rain came pouring down when I was drowning
Intro: 2x: C G Am F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             That's when I could finally breathe
   Verso:
                      G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And by morning, gone was any trace of you, I think I am
                                                                                                  Αm
   The drought was the very worst, ah, ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          finally clean
                                                                                                            Am
   When the flowers that we'd grown together died of thirst
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I think I am finally clean
                       G
   It was months, and months of back and forth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Said I think I am finally clean
   You're still all over me like a wine-stained dress I can't
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Ponte:
wear anymore
   Pre-Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             10 months sober, I must admit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Just because you're clean don't mean you don't miss it
  Hung my head as I lost the war, and the sky turn black like a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             10 months older I won't give in
perfect storm
   Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Now that I'm clean I'm never gonna risk it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Am
                                            G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             The drought was the very worst, ah, ah
                                                                       Am
   Rain came pouring down when I was drowning
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             When the flowers that we'd grown together died of thirst
   That's when I could finally breathe
                            G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Refrão:
                                                            Am
   And by morning, gone was any trace of you, I think I am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  \mathsf{Am}
finally clean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Rain came pouring down when I was drowning
   Verso:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             That's when I could finally breathe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Αm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And by morning, gone was any trace of you, I think I am
                                        G
   There was nothing left to do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          finally clean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   \mathsf{Am}
   When the butterflies turned to dust that covered my whole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Rain came pouring down when I was drowning % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             That's when I could finally breathe
   So I punched a hole in the roof
                                         G
                                                                                Am
   Let the flood carry away all my pictures of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And by morning, gone was any trace of you, I think I am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          finally clean
   Pre-Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Finally clean
   The water filled my lungs, I screamed so loud but no one
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Think I'm finally clean
heard a thing
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Think I'm finally clean
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Acordes

