

Taylor Swift - Cruel Summer

Tom: **A**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: **G**

C **D**
Fever dream high in the quiet of the night
Bm **Em**
You know that I caught it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
C **D**
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price
Bm **Em**
You know that I bought it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

C **D**
Killing me slow, out the window
Bm **Em**
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below
C
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes
D
What doesn't kill me makes me want you more

G
And it's new, the shape of your body
Bm
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Em
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C
It's a cruel summer

G
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Bm
No rules, unbreakable heaven
Em
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C **G**
It's a cruel summer, with you

C **D** **Bm**
Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine
Em
I'm not buying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
C **D** **Bm**
You say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times
Em
We're not trying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

C **D**
So cut the headlights, summer's a knife
Bm **Em**
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone
C
Devils roll the dice (dice), angels roll their eyes (eyes)
D
And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

G
Oh it's new, the shape of your body
Bm
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Em
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C

It's a cruel summer

G
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Bm
No rules, unbreakable heaven
Em
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C **(G)**
It's a cruel summer, with you

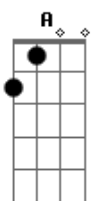
G
I'm drunk in the back of the car
Bm
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (oh)
Em
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true
C
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you
G
And I snuck in through the garden gate
Bm
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (oh)
Em
And I screamed for whatever it's worth
C
?I love you,? ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?
He looks so pretty like a devil

G
It's new, the shape of your body
Bm
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Em
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C
It's a cruel summer

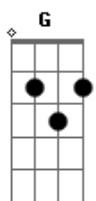
G
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Bm
No rules, unbreakable heaven
Em
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C **(G)**
It's a cruel summer, with you

G
I'm drunk in the back of the car
Bm
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (oh)
Em
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true
C
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you
G
And I snuck in through the garden gate
Bm
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (oh)
Em
And I screamed for whatever it's worth
C **G**
?I love you,? ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

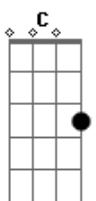
Acordes



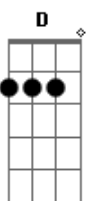
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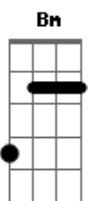
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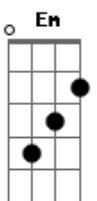
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