

## Taylor Swift - Dear John

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The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.
Intro: 2x: E A2
                                                                Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong.
                                                                Don't you think nineteen's too young to be played by your dark
Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you
                                                                twisted games
Counting my footsteps, prayin' the floor won't fall through,
                                                                When I loved you so?
                                                                I shoulda known.
My mother accused me of losing my mind
                                                                           Dbm
     Α2
But I swore I was fine
                                                                You are an expert at sorry
                                                                And keeping lines blurry
You paint me a blue sky and go back and turn it to rain
                                                                And never impressed by me acing your tests
And I lived in your chess game but you changed the rules every All the girls that you run dry
                                                                Have tired lifeless eyes
                           Dbm
Wonderin' which version of you I might get on the phone,
                                                                'Cause you burned them out
Well I stopped pickin' up and this song is to let you know why
                                                               But I took your matches
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                Before fire could catch me
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
                                                                So don't look now
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
                                                                I'm shining like fireworks
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.
                                                                                          A2 Dbm B A
                                                                Over your sad empty town
I shoulda known.
                                                                Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame.
                                                             A2 Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
Maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it
                                                                The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.
away.
And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors
                                                                    I see it all now that you're gone.
Who don't understand.
                                                                                          Dbm
                                                                Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
             В
And I'll look back in regret how I ignored when they said
                                                                                            Α2
                                                                The girl in the dress wrote you a song.
"Run as fast as you can."
                                                                You shoulda known.
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
                                                                            Α2
                                                                You shoulda known.
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
                                                                Don't you think I was too young?
                                                                You shoulda known.
```

## **Acordes**

