

Taylor Swift - Dear John

Tom: **E**
Intro: 2x: **E A2**

E **A2**
Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you
E **A2**
Counting my footsteps, prayin' the floor won't fall through,
again
B **Dbm** **B**
My mother accused me of losing my mind
A2
But I swore I was fine

E **A2**
You paint me a blue sky and go back and turn it to rain
E
A2
And I lived in your chess game but you changed the rules every
day
B **Dbm** **B** **A2**
Wonderin' which version of you I might get on the phone,
tonight.
B **Dbm** **B** **A2**
Well I stopped pickin' up and this song is to let you know why

E **A**
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
Dbm
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
B **A**
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.
E **A2**
I shoulda known.

E **A2**
Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame.
E
Maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it
away.
B **Dbm** **B**
And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors
A2
Who don't understand.
B **Dbm** **B**
And I'll look back in regret how I ignored when they said
A2
"Run as fast as you can."

E **A**
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
Dbm
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
B **A**

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.

E **A**
Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong.
Dbm **B**
Don't you think nineteen's too young to be played by your dark
twisted games
A
When I loved you so?
E **A2**
I shoulda known.

Dbm
You are an expert at sorry
B
And keeping lines blurry
A
And never impressed by me acing your tests
Dbm
All the girls that you run dry
B
Have tired lifeless eyes
A
'Cause you burned them out
B
But I took your matches
Dbm **B**
Before fire could catch me
A2
So don't look now
B
I'm shining like fireworks
A **E** **A2** **Dbm** **B** **A**
Over your sad empty town

E **A**
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone.
Dbm
A2 Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
B **A**
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home.
E **A**
I see it all now that you're gone.
Dbm
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
B **A2**
The girl in the dress wrote you a song.

E
You shoulda known.
A2
You shoulda known.
E **A2**
Don't you think I was too young?
E
You shoulda known.

Acordes

