

# Taylor Swift - Dear John

tom:

Intro: D G D G

D G

Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you

D G

Counting my footsteps praying the floor won't fall through again

Cadd9 D Cadd9

And my mother accused me of losing my mind

G

But I swore I was fine

D G

You paint me a blue sky and go back and turn it to rain

D

And I lived in your chess game

G

But you changed the rules everyday

Cadd9 D Cadd9 G

Wondering which version of you I might get on the phone

Tonight

G D Cadd9

G

Well I stopped picking up and this song is to let you know why

D G

Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Em7

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with

A G

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home

D

I should've known

( G )

D G

Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame

D

G

Or maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it away

Cadd9 D Cadd9

G

And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors who don't understand

Cadd9 D

Cadd9

And I'll look back and regret how I ignored when they said

G

Run as fast as you can

D G

Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Em7

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with

Cadd9 G

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home

D G

Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong

Em7

Don't you think I was too young to be played by

A G

Your dark twisted games when I loved you so

D

I should've known

( D G )

Em7

You are an expert at sorry

Cadd9

And keeping lines blurry

G

Never impressed by me acing your tests

Em7

All the girls that you've run dry

Cadd9

Have tired, lifeless eyes

G

Cause you burned them out

Cadd9 D Cadd9

But I took your matches before fire could catch me

G

So don't look now

Cadd9

I'm shining like fireworks

G D

Over your sad empty town

( G Em7 Cadd9 G )

D G

Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Em7

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with

Cadd9 G

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home

D

I see it all now that you're gone

Em7

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with

Cadd9 G

The girl in the dress wrote you a song

D

You should've known

G

You should've known

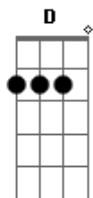
G

Don't you think I was too young

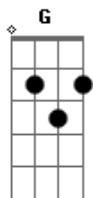
D

You should've known

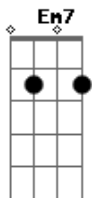
## Acordes



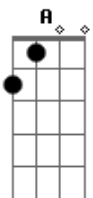
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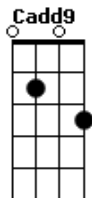
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