

Taylor Swift - Death By a Thousand Cuts

Tom: Ab

(forma dos acordes no tom de E)
Capostrate na 4ª casa

My, my, my, my (my, my, my, my)
My, my, my, my (my, my, my, my)

C C
My, my, my, my
Am C
My, my, my, my
F Am
My, my, my, my
Dm G G
My, my, my, my

C C Am
Saying goodbye is death by a thousand cuts
Flashbacks waking me up
F Am
I get drunk, but it's not enough
Dm G G
'cause the morning comes and you're not my baby

C C Am
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
F Am
Chandelier still flickering here
Dm G G C
'cause I can't pretend it's okay when it's not
C Em F G
It's death by a thousand cuts

C C Em F
I dress to kill my time, I take the long way home
I ask the traffic lights if it'll be alright, they say, "I don't know"
C Em F
And what once was ours, is no one's now
I see you everywhere, the only thing we share is this small town
C Em F
You said it was a great love, one for the ages
But if the story's over, why am I still writing pages?

C C Am
'cause saying goodbye is death by a thousand cuts
Flashbacks waking me up
F Am
I get drunk, but it's not enough
Dm G G
'cause the morning comes and you're not my baby

C C Am
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
F Am
Chandelier still flickering here
Dm G G C
'cause I can't pretend it's okay when it's not
C Em F G
It's death by a thousand cuts

C C
My heart, my hips, my body, my love
Tryna find a part of me that you didn't touch
G
Gave up on me like I was a bad drug
C
Now I'm searching for signs in a haunted club

C
Our songs, our films, united, we stand
Em F
Our country, guess it was a lawless land
G
Why are my fears at the touch of your hands?
C
Paper cut stains from my paper-thin plans

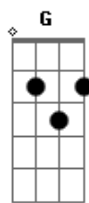
C
My time, my wine, my spirit, my trust
Em F
Tryna find a part of me you didn't take up
G
Gave you so much, but it wasn't enough
C C Am G
But I'll be alright, it's just a thousand cuts

F Am
I get drunk, but it's not enough
Dm G G
'Cause you're not my baby
C C Am
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
F Am
Chandelier still flickering here
Dm G G C
'cause I can't pretend it's okay when it's not, no it's not
C Em F G
It's death by a thousand cuts (you didn't touch)

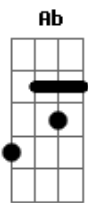
C
Tryna find a part of me that you didn't touch
C Em F
My body, my love, my trust (it's death by a thousand cuts)
G
But it wasn't enough, it wasn't enough, no, no

C C Am C
I take the long way home
F Am Dm
I ask the traffic lights if it'll be alright
G G
They say, "I don't know"

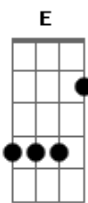
Acordes



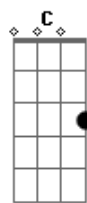
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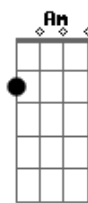
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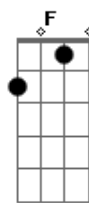
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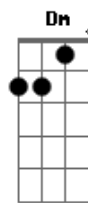
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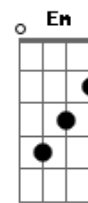
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