

# Taylor Swift - Down Bad

tom:  
Capo: Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de B)  
Intro: B Gb Abm E

[Primeira Parte]

B Gb  
Did you really beam me up  
Abm E  
In a cloud of sparkling dust  
B  
Just to do experiments on  
Gb  
Tell me I'm the chosen one  
Abm  
Show me that this world is bigger than us  
E  
Then sent me back where I came from  
B  
For a moment, I knew cosmic love

B  
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym  
Gb  
Everything comes out teenage petulance  
Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him  
E  
I might just die, it would make no difference  
B  
Down bad, waking up in blood  
Gb  
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up  
Abm  
Fuck it, if I can't have us  
E  
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad  
Gb Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad  
E  
Fuck it if I can't have him

B Gb  
Did you take all my old clothes  
Abm E  
Just to leave me here naked and alone  
B  
In a field in my same old town  
Gb  
That somehow seems so hollow now  
Abm E  
They'll say I'm nuts if I talk about the existence of you  
B  
For a moment I was heavenstruck  
B  
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym  
Gb  
Everything comes out teenage petulance  
Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him (Fuck it, if I can't have)  
E

I might just die, it would make no difference  
B  
Down bad, waking up in blood  
Gb  
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up  
Abm  
Fuck it, if I can't have us  
E  
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad (Like I lost my twin)  
B  
Gb Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad  
E  
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Ponte]  
B Gb  
I loved you hostile takeovers  
Abm  
Encounters closer and closer  
E  
All your indescent exposures  
B  
How dare you say that it's  
Gb  
I'll build you a fort on some planet  
Abm  
Where they can all understand it  
E  
How dare you think it's romantic  
B  
Leaving me safe and stranded  
Gb Abm  
'Cause fuck it I was in love  
E B Gb Abm  
So fuck you if I can't have us  
E  
'Cause fuck it I was in love

[Refrão]  
B  
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym  
Gb  
Everything comes out teenage petulance  
Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him (Fuck it, if I can't have)  
E  
I might just die, it would make no difference  
B  
Down bad, waking up in blood  
Gb  
Staring at the sky, come back and pick me up  
Abm  
Fuck it, if I can't have us  
E  
I might just not get up, I might stay down bad (Like I lost my twin)  
B  
Gb Abm  
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad  
E  
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Final] B Gb Abm E

## Acordes

