

Taylor Swift - Down Bad

tom:
Capostrate na 4ª casa
Intro: G D Em C

[Primeira Parte]

G D
Did you really beam me up
G C
In a cloud of sparkling dust
G
Just to do experiments on
D
Tell me I'm the chosen one
Show me that this world
G
Is bigger than us
C
Then sent me back where I came from

[Pré-Refrão]

G
For a moment, I knew cosmic love

[Refrão]

G
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
D
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Em
Fuck it if I can't have him
C
I might just die
It would make no difference
G
Down bad, waking up in blood
D
Staring at the sky

Come back and pick me up
Em
Fuck it, if I can't have us
C
I might just not get up

I might stay

[Pós-Refrão]

G
Down bad
G Em
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
C
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Segunda Parte]

G D
Did you take all my old clothes
G C
Just to leave me here naked and alone
G
In a field in my same old town
D
That somehow seems so hollow now
G
They'll say I'm nuts if I talk about
C
The existence of you

[Pré-Refrão]

G

For a moment I was heavenstruck

[Refrão]

G
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
D
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Em
Fuck it if I can't have him

(Fuck it, if I can't have)

C
I might just die

It would make no difference

G
Down bad, waking up in blood

D
Staring at the sky

Come back and pick me up

Em
Fuck it, if I can't have us

C
I might just not get up

I might stay

[Pós-Refrão]

G
Down bad

(Like I lost my twin)

D Em
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
C
Fuck it if I can't have him

[Ponte]

G G
I loved you hostile takeovers
Em
Encounters closer and closer
C
All your indescend exposures

How dare you say that it's
G G
I'll build you a fort on some planet
Em
Where they can all understand it

C
How dare you think it's romantic

G
Leaving me safe and stranded

G Em
'Cause fuck it I was in love

C
So fuck you if I can't have us

(G D Em)

C
'Cause fuck it I was in love

[Refrão]

G
Now I'm down bad crying at the gym
D
Everything comes out teenage petulance
Em
Fuck it if I can't have him

(Fuck it, if I can't have)

C
I might just die

It would make no difference

[Pós-Refrão]

Down bad, waking up in blood
Staring at the sky
Come back and pick me up
Fuck it, if I can't have us

I might just not get up
I might stay down bad
(Like I lost my twin)
Fuck it if I can't have him, down bad
Fuck it if I can't have him
[Final]

Acordes

