

Taylor Swift - Drops Of Jupiter

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Tom: Eb
                                             D )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: 2x: D A Em G
Now that he's back in the atmosphere
With drops of Jupiter in his hair, hey, hey
Walks like summer and talks like rain
Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, hey
Since the return from his stay on the moon
He listens like spring and he talks like June, hey, hey
Tell me did you sail across the sun
Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded
And that heaven is overrated
Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star
One without a permanent scar
D A Em G (2x)
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out
Now that he's back from that soul vacation
Tracing his way through the constellation, hey, hey
He checks out Mozart while he does tae-bo
Reminds me that there's a room to grow, hey, hey
But now that he's back in the atmosphere
                                         Fm - once
I'm afraid that he might think of me as plain ol' Jane
                                G - once
Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never
did land
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Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet

G
Did you finally get the chance to dance alone the light of day
D
And head back to the Milky Way
A
E
And tell me, did Venus blow your mind
Em
Was it everything you wanted to find
G
A E G D
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken

E

Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know you're wrong

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance five-hour phone conversation

The best soy latte that you ever had... and me

A Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet

Did you finally get the chance to dance alone the light of day D
And head back to the Milky Way

A

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star

One without a permanent scar

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

A E G D (2x)
na oh oh

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken

E

G

D

Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know

you're wrong

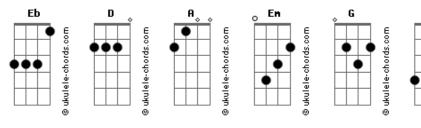
A

E

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance five-hour phone conversation

The best soy latte that you ever had... and me

Acordes



Ε