

Taylor Swift - End Game

Tom: C

I wanna be your ^Fend game

I wanna be your ^Cfirst string ^G

I wanna be your ^FA-Team

I wanna be your ^Cend game, end game

^FBig reputation, big reputation

^COoh, you and me, we got ^Gbig reputations

^FAhh, and you heard about me

^COoh, I got some ^Gbig enemies (ya)

^FBig reputation, big reputation

^COoh, you and me would be a ^Gbig conversation

^FAhh, and I heard about you

^COoh, you like the ^Gbad ones, too

^FYou so dope, don't overdose, I'm so stoked, I need a toast

^CWe do the most, I'm in the Ghost, like I'm whippin' a boat, boat

^FI got a reputation, girl, that don't precede me (ya)

^CI'm a call away whenever you need me (yeah)

^FI'm in a ^G(ya), come to the A-side (ya)

^CI got a bad boy persona, that's what they like (what they like)

^FYou love it, I love it too 'cause you my type (my type)

^CYou hold me down and I protect you with my life (my life)

^FI don't wanna touch you, I don't wanna be

^CJust another ex-love you don't wanna see

^{Dm}I don't wanna miss you (I don't wanna miss you) like the other girls do

^{Em}^FI don't wanna hurt you, I just wanna be

^CDrinking on a beach with you all over me

^{Dm}I know what they all say (I know what they all say) but I ain't tryna play

^FI wanna be your ^Cend game

^CI wanna be your ^Gfirst string

^FI wanna be your A-Team

^CI wanna be your end game, end game

^FNow well, when I was young, we connected, when we were little bit older

^CBoth sprung, I got issues and chips on both of my shoulders

^FReputation precedes me, and rumors are knee-deep

^CThe truth is it's easier to ignore it, believe me

^FEven when we'd argue, we'd not do it for long

^CAnd you understand the good and bad ^Gend up in a song

^FFor all your beautiful traits and the way you do it with ease

^CFor all my flaws, paranoia, and insecurities

^FI've made mistakes and made some choices, that's hard to deny

^CAfter the storm, something was born on the ^Gfourth of July

^FI've passed days without fun, this end game is the one

^CWith four words on the tip of my tongue, I'll never say it

^FI don't wanna touch you, I don't wanna be

^CJust another ex-love you don't wanna see

^{Dm}I don't wanna miss you (I don't wanna miss you) like the other girls do

^{Em}^FI don't wanna hurt you, I just wanna be

^CDrinking on a beach with you all over me

^{Dm}I know what they all say (I know what they all say) but I ain't tryna play

^FI wanna be your ^Cend game

^CI wanna be your ^Gfirst string

^FI wanna be your A-Team

^CI wanna be your end game, end game

^FBig reputation, big reputation

^COoh, you and me, we got ^Gbig reputations

^FAhh, and you heard about me

^COoh, I got some ^Gbig enemies (hey)

^FBig reputation, big reputation

^COoh, you and me would be a ^Gbig conversation

^FAhh, and I heard about you

^COoh, you like the ^Gbad ones, too

^FI hit you like bang, we tried to forget it, but we just couldn't

^CAnd I bury hatchets but I keep maps of where I put 'em

^FReputation precedes me, they told you I'm crazy

^CI swear I don't love the drama, it loves me

^FAnd I can't let you go, your hand prints on my soul

^CIt's like your eyes are liquor, it's like your body is gold

^FYou've been calling my bluff on all my usual tricks

^CSo here's the truth from my red lips

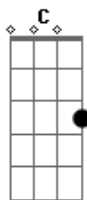
^FI wanna be your ^Cend game (end game)

^CI wanna be your ^Gfirst string (first string)

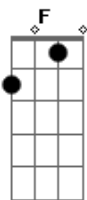
I wanna be your ^FA-Team (A-Team)
I wanna be your ^Cend game, ^Gend game
I wanna be your ^Fend game (oh, I do)

I wanna be your ^Cfirst string (^Gfirst string)
I wanna be your ^FA-Team (A-Team)
I wanna be your ^Cend game, ^Gend game

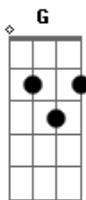
Acordes



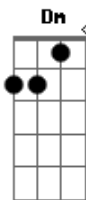
© ukulele-chords.com



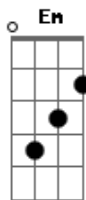
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com