

Taylor Swift - Epiphany

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa
D (forma dos acordes no tom de Db)

Keep your helmet, keep your life, son
Just a flesh wound. Here's your rifle

Crawling up the beaches now
Sir, I think he's bleedin' out
And some things you just can't speak about

With you, I serve, with you, I fall down down
Watch you breathin', watch you breathin' out out

Something med school did not cover
Someone's daughter. Someone's mother
Holds your hand through plastic now
Doc, I think she's crashin' out

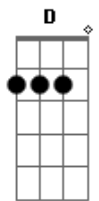
And some things you just can't speak about
(C F F Am G Am F C G)

Only twenty minutes to sleep
But you dream of some epiphany
Just one single glimpse of relief
To make some sense of what you've seen

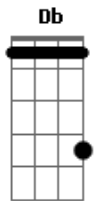
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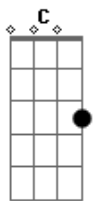
Acordes



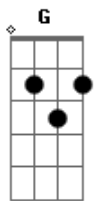
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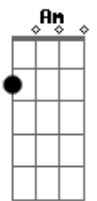
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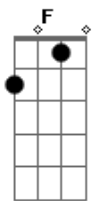
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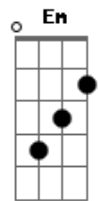
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