

Tom: D

## Taylor Swift - False God

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Intro: Em
We were crazy to think, crazy to think that this could work
                                                                Make confessions and we're begging for forgiveness
Remember how I said I'd □□die for you?
                                                                Got the wine for you
We were stupid to jump in the ocean separating us
                                                                And you can't talk to me when I'm like this
Remember how I?d lie to you?
                                                                Daring you to leave me just so I can try and scare you
And I can't talk to you when you're like this
                                                                You?re the West Village, You still do it for me, babe
Staring out the window like I?m not your favorite town
                                                                They all warned us about times like this
I'm New York City, I still do it for you, babe
                                                                They say the road gets hard and you get lost
                                                                When you're led by blind faith, blind faith
They all warned us about times like this
They say the road gets hard and you get lost
                                                                But we might just get away with it
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith
                                                                Religion's in your lips
But we might just get away with it
                                                                Even if it's a false god (We'd still worship)
Religion's in your lips
                                                                We might just get away with it
Even if it's a false god (We'd still worship)
                                                                The altar is my hips
We might just get away with it
                                                                Even if it's a false god
The altar is my hips
                                                                We?⊡d still worship this love
Even if it's a false god
                                                                We?d still worship this love
We?⊡d still worship this love
                                                                We'd still worship this love
We?d still worship this love
                                                                Still worship this love
We'd still worship this love
                                                                Even if it's a false god
I know heaven?□s a thing, I go there when you touch me, honey
                                                                Even if it's a false god
Hell is when I fight with you
                                                                Still worship this love
                                                                [Final] A D A
```

But we can patch it up good

## **Acordes**

