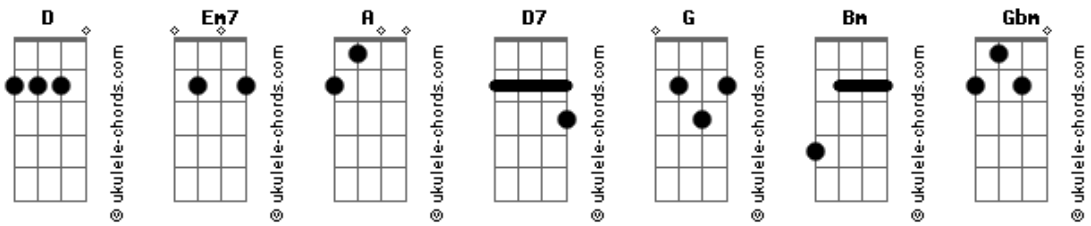
Taylor Swift - False God

```
                                tom:
                D                   [Intro] Em7  A  D7  G  A  D7

Em7
We were crazy to think, crazy to think that this could work
                        A       D7
Remember how I said I'd die for you?
G
We were stupid to jump in the ocean separating us
                 A      D7
Remember how I?d lie to you?

            Em7
And I can't talk to you when you're like this
Em7
Staring out the window like I?m not your favorite town
D7
I'm New York City, I still do it for you, babe
         G
They all warned us about times like this
             G
They say the road gets hard and you get lost
                    D7
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

       G
But we might just get away with it
                   D7
Religion's in your lips
               A
Even if it's a false god we'd still worship
   G
We might just get away with it
                D7
The altar is my hips
               A
Even if it's a false god
                        G
We?d still worship this love
                        G
We?d still worship this love
           A            D7
We'd still worship this love, hmmmm

D
Send the code, he's waitin' there
    Bm                      Gbm         G
The sticks and stones they throw froze mid-air
D
Everyone wants him, that was my crime

The wrong place at the right time
     Bm
And I break down, then he's pullin' me in
     Gbm
In a world of boys, he's a gentleman

[Pré-Refrão]

D
Got love-struck, went straight to my head
Got lovesick all over my bed
Bm
Love to think you'll never forget
Gbm              G
   We?ll pay the price, I guess

    G
But if I?m all dressed up
                                    A
They might as well be lookin? at us
D7
   And if they call me a slut
                                        A
You know it might be worth it for once
G
And if I'm gonna be drunk
I might as well be drunk in love

D
Half asleep, takin' your time
                                       Bm
In the tangerine, neon light, this is luxury
                            Gbm
You?re not sayin' you're in love with me
G
But you're going to
D
Half awake, takin' your chances

It's a big mistake, I said, "It might blow up in your
Bm                                   Gbm
Pretty face", I'm not saying, "Do it anyway"
G
But you're going to

( G  A  D7 )

       G
But we might just get away with it
                   D7
Religion's in your lips
               A
Even if it's a false god we'd still worship
   G
We might just get away with it
               A      D7
The altar is my hips
               A
Even if it's a false god
                        G
We?d still worship this love
                        G
We?d still worship this love
           A            D7
We'd still worship this love

                   G
Still worship this love
                      G
Even if it's a false god
        A            D7
Even if it's a false god
A                                D
I might as well be drunk in love
```

Acordes



Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br