

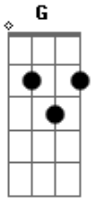
# Taylor Swift - Foolish One

tom:	[Refrão]
<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
	Foolish one
	<b>G</b>
[Primeira Parte]	Stop checkin' your mailbox for
	<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>	Confessions of love
My cards are on the table, yours are in your hand	<b>C</b>
<b>C</b>	That ain't never gonna come
Chances are, tonight, you've already got plans	<b>Am</b>
<b>Am</b>	You will take the long way, you will take
And chances are I will talk myself to sleep	<b>D</b>
<b>G</b>	The long way down
Again	
<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
You give me just enough attention to keep my hopes too high	Foolish one
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
Wishful thoughts forget to mention when something's really not right	Stop checkin' your mailbox for
	<b>C</b>
	Confessions of love
<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>
And I will block out these voices of reason	That ain't never gonna come
<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>
In my head	You will learn the hard way instead of just
<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>
And the voices say, "You are not the	Walkin' out
<b>D</b>	
Exception	[Ponte]
<b>C</b>	
You will never learn your lesson"	<b>Em</b>
	Now I'm slidin' down the wall with my
[Refrão]	<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>	Head in my hands
Foolish one	<b>G</b>
<b>G</b>	Sayin', "How could I not see the signs?"
Stop checkin' your mailbox for	<b>Em</b>
<b>C</b>	Oh, you haven't written me or called
Confessions of love	<b>C</b>
<b>C</b>	But goodbye screamin' in the silence
That ain't never gonna come	<b>G</b>
<b>Am</b>	And the voices in my head are tellin' me why
You will take the long way, you will take	<b>G</b>
<b>D</b>	'Cause you got her on your arm and me in the wings
The long way down	<b>C</b>
	I'll get your longing glances, but she'll get your ring
[Segunda Parte]	<b>Am</b>
<b>G</b>	And you will say you had the best of
You know how to keep me waitin'	<b>G</b>
<b>G</b>	Intentions
I know how to act like I'm fine	<b>Am</b>
<b>C</b>	And maybe I will finally learn my lesson
Don't know what to call this situation	
<b>C</b>	[Refrão Final]
But I know I can't call you mine	<b>G</b>
<b>Am</b>	Foolish one
And it's delicate, but I will do my best to	<b>G</b>
<b>G</b>	Stop checkin' your mailbox for
Seem bulletproof	<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>	Confessions of love
'Cause when my head is on your shoulder	<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>	That ain't never gonna come
It starts thinkin' you'll come around	<b>Am</b>
<b>C</b>	You will take the long way, you will take
And maybe, someday, when we're older	<b>D</b>
<b>C</b>	The long way down
This is something we'll laugh about	<b>G</b>
<b>Am</b>	Foolish one
Over coffee every mornin' while you're	<b>G</b>
<b>G</b>	Stop checkin' your mailbox for
Watching the news	<b>C</b>
<b>D</b>	Confessions of love
But then the voices say, "You are not the	<b>C</b>
<b>D</b>	That ain't never gonna come
Exception	<b>Am</b>
<b>C</b>	You will learn the hard way instead of just
You will never learn your lesson"	<b>D</b>
	Walkin' out, oh, oh, oh, oh

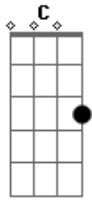
<sup>G</sup>  
 La la la la la, la la la la, oh  
<sup>C</sup>  
 La la la la la  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Ain't never gonna come  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Ooh, you will learn the hard way now  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Sittin' 'round waiting for confessions of love  
<sup>C</sup>  
 They ain't never gonna come

<sup>Am</sup>  
 And thinkin' he's the one, you should've  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Been walkin' out  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Foolish one  
<sup>G</sup>  
 The day is gonna come for your  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Confessions of love  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 When all is said and done, he just wasn't the one  
<sup>D</sup>  
 No, he just wasn't the one

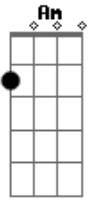
## Acordes



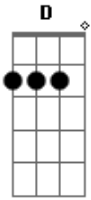
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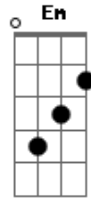
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