

Taylor Swift - Fortnight (feat. Post Malone)

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Sometimes ask about the weather
               В
                                                      Dbm
  I was supposed to be sent away
                                                              Now, you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbours
                                                                              Gb
But they forgot to come and get me
                                                              Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her
                   Dbm
 I was a functioning alcoholic till nobody
                                                              And for a fortnight, there we were
Noticed my new aesthetic
                                                              Together, running to you
 All of this to say: I hope you're okay
                                                              Sometimes come and tug my sweater
              Abm
But you're the reason
                                                              Now, you're at the mailbox, turned into good neighbours
                                                                         Gb
                                                                                            Abm
 And no one here's to blame
                                                              My husband is cheating, I wanna kill him
But what about your quiet treason?
                                                                                  Dbm
                                                              And I love you, it's ruining my life
                                                                    Ebm
                                                                                  Abm
And for a fortnight, there we were
                                                              (And I love you, it's ruining my life)
                                                                               Dbm
Forever running to you
                                                              I touched you for only a fortnight
                                                              (I touched you), I touched you
Sometimes ask about the weather
                                      Dbm
                                                                                  Dbm
                                                              And I love you, it's ruining my life
Now, you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbours
                               Abm
Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her
                                                              (And I love you, it's ruining my life)
                                                               E Dbm
                                                              I touched you for only a fortnight
 All my mornings are mondays
                                                                                Abm
                                                              (I touched you), I touched you
        Ebm
Stuck in an endless February
                   Dbm
 I took the miracle move-on drug
                                                              I'm calling ya, but you won't pick up
The effects were temporary
                                                              ?Nother fortnight lost in America
                                                              Move to Florida, buy the car you want
And I love you, it's ruining my life
                                                                    Gb
                                                              But it won't start up till you touch, touch, touch me
      Ebm
                    Abm
(And I love you, it's ruining my life)
                Dbm
I touched you for only a fortnight
                                                              I'm calling ya, but you won't pick up
                      Abm
                                                                                        Abm
                                                                     Gb
(I touched you), but I touched you
                                                              ?Nother fortnight lost in America
                                                              Move to Florida, buy the car you want
And for a fortnight, there we were
                                                                   Gb
                                                                                          Abm
                                                              But it won't start up till I touch, touch, touch you
Forever running to you
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Acordes

