Taylor Swift - Girl At Home

Tom: F You chase down the newest thing, (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 3ª casa **D**) And take for granted what you have. G Don't look at me, And it would be a fine preposition, D If I was a stupid girl, You've got a girl at home, G Α And yeah I might go with it, And everybody knows that, Α Α Everybody knows that, If I hadn't once been just like her. Don't look at me, Don't look at me, D You've got a girl at home, You've got a girl at home, Α And everybody knows that. And everybody knows that, I don't even know her, D Everybody knows that, But I feel a responsibility, Don't look at me, D To do what's upstanding and right, You've got a girl at home, G Α It's kinda like a code, yeah, And everybody knows that, Everybody knows that, And you've been getting closer and closer, And crossing so many lines. G D I see you turn off your phone, G And it would be a fine proposition, And now you've got me alone, and I say, D A If I was a stupid girl, Don't look at me, G But honey I am no-one's exception, D You've got a girl at home, This I have previously learned. And everybody knows that, Α Everybody knows that. So don't look at me, G Bm D G Ohhhh, ohhhhh, ohhhhh D You've got a girl at home, Bm A G Ohhhh, ohhhhh, ohhhhh Α And everybody knows that, Everybody knows that, Call a cab, Don't look at me, Bm Lose my number, G D You've got a girl at home, You're about to lose your girl, And everybody knows that, Call a cab, Α Everybody knows that, Bm Lose my number, G D G I see you turn off your phone, Bm A Let's consider this lesson learned. And now you got me alone, and I say, Don't look at me, Don't look at me, You've got a girl at home, D You've got a girl at home, Δ And everybody knows that, And everybody knows that, Everybody knows that, Α Everybody knows that. Don't look at me, D I just wanna make sure, D You've got a girl at home, You understand perfectly, And everybody knows that, Δ Everybody knows that, You're the kind of man who makes me sad, G While she waits up, G D Wanna see you pick up your phone,

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Bm Α And tell her you're coming home, G Don't look at me, D You've got a girl at home, A

And everybody knows that,

Everybody knows that, G

Acordes



Don't look at me, D You've got a girl at home, A And everybody knows that, A Everybody knows that.

G It would be a fine proposition, D A If I hadn't once been just like her.