Taylor Swift - Guilty As Sin?

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We've already done it in my head
                 tom:
                 Dbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Bm )
                                                                    If it's make believe
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                                             F7M
                                                                    Why does it feel like a vow we'll both uphold somehow?
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                    [Refrão]
Am7
 Drowning in the Blue Nile
                                                                                   C7M
                                                                                                             G
                                                                                                                                F7M
                                                                    What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?
                     F7M
He sent me Downtown Lights
                                                                                          C7M
                                                                    One slip and falling back into the hedge maze
                       Am7
I hadn't heard it in a while
                                                                    G
                                                                                         F7M
                                                                    Oh, what a way to die
My boredom's bone deep
                                                                    F7M
                                                                    My bedsheets are ablaze
                           F7M
This cage was once just fine
                                                                    I screamed his name
                                                                                      C7M
Am I allowed to cry?
                                                                    Building up like waves crashing over my grave
Am7
                                                                                 F7M
I dream of cracking locks
                                                                    Without ever touching his skin
                                                                                            C7M
Throwing my life to the wolves
                                                                    How can I be guilty as sin?
Or the ocean rocks
                                                                    [Ponte]
                     Δm7
Crashing into him tonight, he's a paradox
                                                                            G
                                                                                                    F7M
                                                                    What if I roll the stone away?
I'm seeing visions
                                                                                                      C7M
     F7M
                                                                    They're gonna crucify me anyway
Am I bad or mad or wise?
                                                                                                                      F7M
                                                                    What if the way you hold me is actually what's holy?
[Refrão]
                                                                                          F7M
                                                                    If long suffering propriety is what they want from me
             C7M
                                                                              C7M
                                                                                                                Am7
What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?
                                                                    They don't know how you've haunted me so stunningly
                      C7M
                                                                             F7M
                                                                                            G
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze
                                                                    I choose you and me, religiously
                     F7M
Oh, what a way to die
                                                                    [Refrão]
I keep recalling things we never did
                                                                                                                                F7M
              C7M
                                                                     What if he's written mine on my upper thigh only in my mind?
Messy top lip kiss, how I long for our trysts
                                                                                          C7M
                                                                    One slip and falling back into the hedge maze
             F7M
Without ever touching his skin
                                                                                         F7M
                                                                    Oh, what a way to die
                        C.2№
How can I be guilty as sin?
                                                                    I keep recalling things we never did
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                  C7M
                                                                    Messy top lip kiss, how I long for our trysts
                       F7M
                                                                                  F7M
I keep these longings locked
                                                                    Without ever touching his skin
                       Am7
                                                                                            C7M
                                                                    How can I be guilty as sin?
In lowercase inside a vault
                                                 F7M
Someone told me: "There's no such thing as bad thoughts
                                                                    [Final]
Only your actions talk"
                                                                                          F7M
                                                                    He sent me Downtown Lights
Am7
                                                                                                  G F7M
These fatal fantasies
                                                                                            C7M
                        F7M
                                                                    I hadn't heard it in a while
Giving way to labored breath, taking all of me
                                                                     Am I allowed to cry?
                             Am7
Acordes
                   C7M
                                 Dbn
                                                 Bn
                                                               An7
                                                                              An
     F7M
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