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