## Taylor Swift - High Infidelity

High infidelity Gm Put on your records and regret me tom: Rh Fh I bent the truth too far tonight Bb [Primeira Parte] I was dancing around, dancing around it Bb High infidelity Bb Lock broken, slur spoken Gm Put on your headphones and burn my city Gm Wound open, game token Fb Bb Your picket fence is sharp as knives Fb Bb I didn't know you were keeping count I was dancing around, dancing around it Bb Rain soaking, blind hoping Bb Cm Gm Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th? You said I was freeloading Eb Bb Bb I didn't know you were keeping count Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes? Cm Bb You know there's many different ways that you can kill the [Refrão] one you love Bb Rh F High infidelity The slowest way is never loving them enough Gm Put on your records and regret me [Refrão] Fb I bent the truth too far tonight Bb High infidelity I was dancing around, dancing around it Gm Put on your records and regret meeting me Rh High infidelity Fb I bent the truth too far tonight Gm Put on your headphones and burn my city Bb Fb I was dancing around, dancing around it Your picket fence is sharp as knives Bb High infidelity Bb I was dancing around, dancing around it Put on your headphones and burn my city Bb Eb Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th? Your picket fence is sharp as knives Cm Bb Bh Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes? I was dancing around, dancing around it (**B**) ( Cm Cm Bb (Cm Cm Bb F) (Eb Eb Bb F) [Segunda Parte] (Eb Eb Bb F) Gm Storm coming, good husband, bad omen Bb Oh, there's many different ways that you can kill the one you Fb Bb Dragged my feet right down the aisle love Bb Bb At the house lonely, good money And it's never enough, it's never enough Gm [Final] I'd pay if you'd just know me Eb Bb Seemed like the right thing at the time Bb Lock broken, slur spoken Bb Gm You know there's many different ways that you can kill the Wound open, game token one you love Bb Bb F I didn't know you were keeping count Cm The slowest way is never loving them enough Bb Rain soaking, blind hoping Cm Bh Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th? You said I was freeloading Bb Do I really have to tell you how he brought me back to life? Bb Eb I didn't know you were keeping count [Refrão] But, oh, you were keeping count Acordes











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