

Taylor Swift - High Infidelity

tom:

Bb

[Primeira Parte]

Bb
Lock broken, slur spoken
Gm
Wound open, game token
Eb Bb F
I didn't know you were keeping count
Bb
Rain soaking, blind hoping
Gm
You said I was freeloading
Eb Bb F
I didn't know you were keeping count

[Refrão]

Bb
High infidelity
Gm
Put on your records and regret me
Eb
I bent the truth too far tonight
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it
Bb
High infidelity
Gm
Put on your headphones and burn my city
Eb
Your picket fence is sharp as knives
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it

Cm Bb F
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?
Cm Bb F
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?
Cm Bb F
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love

(B)

[Segunda Parte]

Bb Gm
Storm coming, good husband, bad omen
Eb Bb F
Dragged my feet right down the aisle
Bb
At the house lonely, good money
Gm
I'd pay if you'd just know me
Eb Bb F
Seemed like the right thing at the time

Cm Bb F
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love
Cm Bb F
The slowest way is never loving them enough
Cm Bb F
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?
Cm Bb F
Do I really have to tell you how he brought me back to life?

[Refrão]

Acordes

High infidelity
Gm
Put on your records and regret me
Eb
I bent the truth too far tonight
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it
Bb
High infidelity
Gm
Put on your headphones and burn my city
Eb
Your picket fence is sharp as knives
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it

Cm Bb F
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?
Cm Bb F
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?
Cm Bb F
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love
Cm Bb F
The slowest way is never loving them enough

[Refrão]

Bb
High infidelity
Gm
Put on your records and regret meeting me
Eb
I bent the truth too far tonight
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it
Bb
High infidelity
Gm
Put on your headphones and burn my city
Eb
Your picket fence is sharp as knives
Bb F
I was dancing around, dancing around it

(Cm Cm Bb F)
(Cm Cm Bb F)
(Eb Eb Bb F)
(Eb Eb Bb F)

Cm Bb F
Oh, there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love
Cm Bb F
And it's never enough, it's never enough

[Final]

Bb
Lock broken, slur spoken
Gm
Wound open, game token
Eb Bb F
I didn't know you were keeping count
Bb
Rain soaking, blind hoping
Gm
You said I was freeloading
Eb Bb
I didn't know you were keeping count
F
But, oh, you were keeping count

