

Taylor Swift - Hits Different

tom:

Intro: F Bb C

[Primeira Parte]

F Bb
I washed my hands of us at the club
F C
You made a mess of me
F Bb
I pictured you with other girls in love
F C
Then threw up on the street
F Bb F
Like waiting for a bus that never shows

[Pré-Refrão]

C
You just start walking on
F Bb
They say that if it's right, you know
F C
Each bar plays our song
F Bb
Nothing has ever felt so wrong

[Refrão]

F
Oh my, love is a lie
Bb
Shit my friends say to get me by
F
It hits different
Bb
It hits different this time
Dm
Catastrophic blues
Gm
Moving on was always easy for me to do
F
It hits different
Bb
It hits different 'cause it's you
Cadd9
('Cause it's you)

(F Bb F C)

[Segunda Parte]

F Bb
I used to switch out these Kens, I'd just ghost
F C
Rip the band-aid off and skip town like an asshole outlaw
F Bb
Freedom felt like summer then on the coast
F C
Now the Sun burns my heart and the sand hurts my feelings
[Pré-Refrão]
F Bb
And I never don't cry (no, I never don't cry) at the bar
F C
Yeah, my sadness is contagious (my sadness is contagious)
F Bb
I slur your name till someone puts me in a car
F C
I stopped receiving invitations

[Refrão]

F
Oh my, love is a lie
Bb
Shit my friends say to get me by
F

It hits different

Bb

It hits different this time

Dm

Catastrophic blues

Gm

Moving on was always easy for me to do

F

It hits different

Bb

It hits different 'cause it's you

Cadd9

('Cause it's you)

(F Bb F C)

[Terceira Parte]

F Bb
I find the artifacts, cried over a hat
F C
Cursed the space that I needed
F Bb
I trace the evidence, make it make some sense
F C
Why the wound is still bleeding?
F Bb
You were the one that I loved
F C
Don't need another metaphor, it's simple enough
F Bb
A wrinkle in time like the crease by your eyes
F C
This is why they shouldn't kill off the main guy
F Bb
Dreams of your hair and your stare and sense of belief
F C
In the good in the world, you once believed in me
F Bb
And I felt you and I held you for a while
F C
Bet I could still melt your world
F Bb
Argumentative, antithetical, dream girl

(F C F Bb)

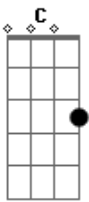
F Bb
I heard your key turn in the door down the hallway
F C
Is that your key in the door?
F Bb
Is it okay? Is it you?
F C
Or have they come to take me away?
C
(To take me away)

[Refrão Final]

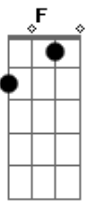
F
Oh my, love is a lie
Bb
Shit my friends say to get me by
F
It hits different
Bb
It hits different this time
Dm
Catastrophic blues
Gm
Moving on was always easy for me to do
F
It hits different
Bb Cadd9
It hits different 'cause it's you
F
(Oh my, love is a lie)
Bb
(Shit my friends say to get me by)

C
('Cause it's you)
Dm
(Catastrophic blues)
Gm

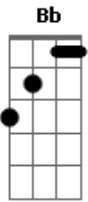
Acordes



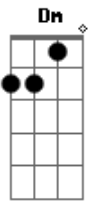
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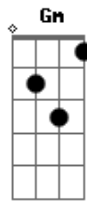
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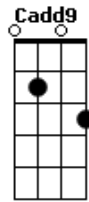
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(Moving on was always easy for me to do)
F
It hits different (yeah)
Bb Cadd9
It hits different 'cause it's you