Taylor Swift - Hits Different

Shit my friends say to get me by tom: It hits different F (forma dos acordes no tom de C) Capostraste na 5ª casa It hits different this time Intro: C F G [Primeira Parte] Catastrophic blues Dm Moving on was always easy for me to do F I washed my hands of us at the club It hits different You made a mess of me It hits different 'cause it's you I pictured you with other girls in love ('Cause it's you) Then threw up on the street (C F C G)C Like waiting for a bus that never shows [Terceira Parte] [Pré-Refrão] I find the artifacts, cried over a hat G You just start walking on Cursed the space that I needed They say that if it's right, you know I trace the evidence, make it make some sense Each bar plays our song Why the wound is still bleeding? Nothing has ever felt so wrong You were the one that I loved [Refrão] Don't need another metaphor, it's simple enough Oh my, love is a lie A wrinkle in time like the crease by your eyes This is why they shouldn't kill off the main guy Shit my friends say to get me by It hits different Dreams of your hair and your stare and sense of belief It hits different this time In the good in the world, you once believed in me Catastrophic blues And I felt you and I held you for a while Moving on was always easy for me to do Bet I could still melt your world It hits different Argumentative, antithetical, dream girl It hits different 'cause it's you (CGCF) ('Cause it's you) I heard your key turn in the door down the hallway (CFCG) Is that your key in the door? [Segunda Parte] Is it okay? Is it you? I used to switch out these Kens, I'd just ghost Or have they come to take me away? Rip the band-aid off and skip town like an asshole outlaw (To take me away) Freedom felt like summer then on the coast [Refrão Final] G Now the Sun burns my heart and the sand hurts my feelings Oh my, love is a lie [Pré-Refrão] Shit my friends say to get me by And I never don't cry (no, I never don't cry) at the bar It hits different Yeah, my sadness is contagious (my sadness is contagious) It hits different this time F I slur your name till someone puts me in a car Catastrophic blues I stopped receiving invitations Moving on was always easy for me to do [Refrão] It hits different It hits different 'cause it's you Oh my, love is a lie (Oh my, love is a lie)

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br



Am (Catastrophic blues)

Acordes



Dm (Moving on was always easy for me to do)

C It hits different (yeah)

F G It hits different 'cause it's you