

Taylor Swift - I Can Do It With a Broken Heart

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

I can read your mind
"She's having the time of her life"
There in her glittering prime
The lights refract sequin stars off her
Silhouette every night
I can show you lies
(One, two, three, four)
[Pré-Refrão]

'Cause I'm a real tough kid
I can handle my shit
They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it
'Til you make it" and I did
Lights, camera, bitch, smile
Even when you wanna die
He said he'd love me all his life
But that life was too short
Breaking down, I hit the floor
All the pi?ces of me shatter?d as the
Crowd was chanting, "More"
I was grinnin' like I'm winnin'
I was hittin' my marks
'Cause I can do it with a broken heart
(One, two, three, four)
[Refrão]

I'm so depressed, I act like it's my
Birthday every day
I'm so obsessed with him
But he avoids me like the plague
I cry a lot, but I am so productive
It's an art
You know you're good when you can even
Do it with a broken heart
[Segunda Parte]

I can hold my breath
I've been doin' it since he left

I keep finding his things in drawers
Crucial evidence

I didn't imagine the whole thing
I'm sure I can pass this test
(One, two, three, four)
[Pré-Refrão]

'Cause I'm a real tough kid
I can handle my shit
They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it
'Til you make it" and I did
Lights, camera, bitch, smile
In stilettos for miles
He said he'd love me for all time
But that time was quite short
Breaking down, I hit the floor
All the pi?ces of me shatter?d as the
Crowd was chanting, "More"
I was grinnin' like I'm winnin'
I was hittin' my marks
'Cause I can do it with a broken heart
(One, two, three, four)
[Refrão]

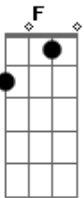
I'm so depressed, I act like it's my
Birthday every day
I'm so obsessed with him
But he avoids me like the plague
I cry a lot, but I am so productive
It's an art
You know you're good when you can even
Do it with a broken heart
[Final]

You know you're good when you can even
Do it with a broken heart
You know you're good
And I'm good
'Cause I'm miserable (Haha)
And nobody even knows
Ah, try and come for my job

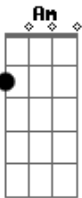
Acordes



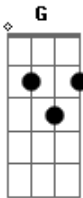
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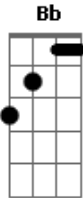
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