

Taylor Swift - I Hate It Here

tom:
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 (One, two)
 (One, two, three)
 Am
 Quick, quick
 Tell me something awful
 G
 Like you are a poet
 Trapped inside the body of a finance guy
 Am
 Tell me all your secrets
 G
 All you'll ever be is
 My eternal consolation prize
 Am
 You see, I was a debutant in another life, but
 Am
 Now I seem to be scared to go outside
 If comfort is a construct
 G
 I don't believe in good luck
 Now that I know what's what
 C
 I hate it here, so I will go to
 Secret gardens in my mind
 Am
 People need a key to get to
 The only one is mine
 G
 I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child
 Am
 No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
 C
 I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
 G Am
 I hate it here
 Am
 My friends used to play a game where
 G
 We would pick a decade
 Am
 We wished we could live in instead of this
 G
 I'd say the 1830s, but without all the racists
 Am
 And getting married off for the highest bid
 G
 Everyone would look down, 'cause it wasn't fun now
 Am
 Seems like it was never even fun back then

Nostalgia is a mind's trick
 G
 If I'd been there, I'd hate it
 It was freezing in the palace
 C
 I hate it here, so I will go to
 Lunar valleys in my mind
 Am
 When they found a better planet
 Only the gentle survived
 G
 I dreamed about it in the dark
 The night I felt like I might die
 Am
 No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
 C
 I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
 G Am
 I hate it here
 G
 I'm lonely, but I'm good
 I'm bitter, but I swear I'm fine
 D
 I'll save all my romanticism for my inner life
 Am
 And I'll get lost on purpose
 C
 This place made me feel worthless
 G
 Lucid dreams like electricity
 D
 The current flies through me
 Am
 And in my fantasies, I rise above it
 G
 And way up there, I actually love it
 C
 I hate it here, so I will go to
 Secret gardens in my mind
 Am
 People need a key to get to
 The only one is mine
 G
 I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child
 Am
 No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears
 C
 I'm there most of the year, 'cause I hate it here
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Acordes

