

# Taylor Swift - Maroon

tom:

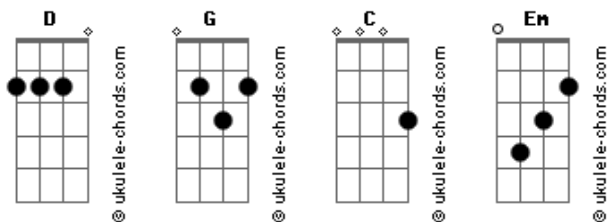
Intro: C G Em D D

C  
When the morning came  
G  
We were cleaning incense off your vinyl shelf  
D  
'Cause we lost track of time again  
C  
Laughing with my feet in your lap  
Em D  
Like you were my closest friend  
C G  
How'd we end up? on the floor, anyway?  
Em D  
You say, "Your roommate's cheap-ass? screw top Rosé," that's  
how  
C G D  
I see you everyday now

C G  
And I chose you  
Em D  
The one I was dancing with  
C G  
In New York, no shoes  
Em D  
Looked up at the sky, and it was  
C  
The burgundy on my T-shirt  
G  
When you splashed your wine onto me  
Em  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
D  
So scarlet, it was  
C  
The mark you saw on my collarbon?  
G  
The rust that grew between t?lephones  
Em  
The lips I used to call "home"  
D C G Em D  
So scarlet, it was maroon

C  
When my silence came  
G  
We were shaking, blind, and hazy  
Em D  
How the hell did we lose sight of us again?  
C G  
Sobbing with your head in your hands  
Em D  
Ain't that the way shit always ends?  
C G  
You were standing hollow-eyed in the hallway  
Em D  
Carnations you had thought were roses, that's us

## Acordes



C G  
I feel you, no matter what  
D  
The rubies that I gave up  
C G  
When I lost you  
Em D  
The one I was dancing with  
C G  
In New York, no shoes  
Em D  
Looked up at the sky, and it was marron  
C  
The burgundy on my T-shirt  
G  
When you splashed your wine onto me  
Em  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
D  
So scarlet, it was maroon  
C  
The mark you saw on my collarbon?  
G  
The rust that grew between t?lephones  
Em  
The lips I used to call "home"  
D  
So scarlet, it was (Was) maroon  
C G  
Awake, with your memory over me  
Em D  
That's a real fucking legacy, legacy  
C G  
Awake with your memory over me  
Em D  
That's a real fucking legacy to leave  
C  
The burgundy on my T-shirt  
G  
When you splashed your wine onto me  
Em  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
D  
So scarlet, it was maroon  
C  
The mark you saw on my collarbon?  
G  
The rust that grew between t?lephones  
Em  
The lips I used to call "home"  
D C G Em D  
So scarlet, it was maroon  
C G Em D  
And it was maroon  
And it was maroon