

Taylor Swift - Miss Americana And The Heartbreak Prince

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Tom: B
                                                                I counted days, I counted miles
                                                                To see you there, to see you there
Intro: G A G A
                                                                And now the storm is coming, but
You know I adore you, I'm crazier for you
                                                                It's you and me, that's my whole world
Than I was at sixteen, lost in a film scene
                                                                They whisper in the hallway, "She's a bad, bad girl" (Okay)
Waving homecoming queens, marching band playing
                                                                The whole school is rolling fake dice
I'm lost in the lights
                                                                You play stupid games, you win stupid prizes
American glory faded before me
                                                                It's you and me, there's nothing like this
Now I'm feeling hopeless, ripped up my prom dress
                                                               Miss Americana and The Heartbreak Prince (Okay)
Running through rose thorns, I saw the scoreboard
                                                                We're so sad, we paint the town blue
And ran for my life (Ah)
                                                                Voted most likely to run away with you
 No cameras catch my pageant smile
                                                                And I don't want you to (Go), I don't really wanna (Fight)
 I counted days, I counted miles
                                                                'Cause nobody's gonna (Win), I think you should come home
 To see you there, to see you there
                                                                And I don't want you to (Go), I don't really wanna (Fight)
 It's been a long time coming, but
                                                                'Cause nobody's gonna (Win), I think you should come home
 It's you and me, that's my whole world
                                                               And I don't want you to (Go), I don't really wanna (Fight)
They whisper in the hallway, "She's a bad, bad girl" (Okay)
                                                                'Cause nobody's gonna (Win), I think you should come home
                                                                And I'll never let you (Go) 'cause I know this is a (Fight)
 The whole school is rolling fake dice
You play stupid games, you win stupid prizes
                                                                That someday we're gonna (Win)
 It's you and me, there's nothing like this
                                                                It's you and me, that's my whole world
Miss Americana and The Heartbreak Prince (Okay)
                                                                They whisper in the hallway, "She's a bad, bad girl" (Oh,
 We're so sad, we paint the town blue
                                                                just thought you should know)
                                                                                 Bm
Voted most likely to run away with you
                                                                It's you and me, there's nothing like this
                                                                Miss Americana and The Heartbreak Prince (Okay)
My team is losing, battered and bruising
                                                                We're so sad, we paint the town blue
I see the high fives between the bad guys
                                                                Voted most likely to run away with you
Leave with my head hung, you are the only one
Who seems to care
                                                               And I don't want you to (Go), I don't really wanna (Fight)
                                                                'Cause nobody's gonna (Win), I think you should come home
American stories burning before me
                                                               And I'll never let you (Go) 'cause I know this is a (Fight)
I'm feeling helpless, the damsels are depressed
Boys will be boys then, where are the wise men?
                                                               That someday we're gonna (Win), just thought you should know
Darling, I'm scared (Ah)
                                                                It's you and me, that's my whole world
                                                                They whisper in the hallway, "She's a bad, bad girl"
 No cameras catch my muffled cries
                                                                "She's a bad, bad girl"
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Acordes

