Taylor Swift - Our Song

Tom: D
Intro: 2x: D Em G A

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        D                         Em                    G
A
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone in the front seat of
his car
            D                  Em
He?s got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
    G            A
The other on my heart
D                     Em
I look around, turn the radio down
          G                  A
He says baby is something wrong?
   D              Em            G              A
I say nothing I was just thinking how we don?t have a song

And he says...

D                 Em
Our song is the slamming screen door,
G                      A
Sneakin? out late, tapping on your window
D                 Em              G
When you?re on the phone and you talk real slow
          A                 D
Cause it?s late and your mama don?t know
               Em
Our song is the way you laugh
     G                    A
The first date ?man, I didn?t kiss her, but I should have"
Em            A                       Em
And when I got home ... before I said amen
           G                  D Em G A
Asking God if he could play it again

D                 Em                G          A
I was walking up the front porch steps after everything the
day
     D                  Em
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on
G                A
And lost and thrown away
D                 Em            G          A
Got to the hallway, well on my way to my lovin? bed
   D                 Em
I almost didn?t notice all the roses
G            A
And the note that said...

D                 Em
Our song is the slamming screen door,
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G                         A
Sneakin? out late, tapping on your window
D                 Em                  G
When you?re on the phone and you talk real slow
          A                 D
Cause it?s late and your mama don?t know
               Em
Our song is the way you laugh
     G                    A
The first date ?man, I didn?t kiss her, but I should have"
Em            A                       Em
And when I got home ... before I said amen
           G                  D
Asking God if he could play it again

D Em G A
      Da da da da

( D Em G A )

       Em                          G
I?ve heard every album, listened to the radio
D          A            Em
Waited for something to come along
            G
That was as good as our song
D                 Em
Cause our song is the slamming screen door
G                    A          D
Sneaking out late, tapping on his window
              Em                  G
When we?re on the phone and he talks real slow
          A                 D
Cause it?s late and his mama don?t know
               Em
Our song is the way he laughs
     G                    A
The first date ?man, I didn?t kiss him, and I could have"
Em            A                       Em
And when I got home ... before I said amen
           G                  D Em G A
Asking God if he could play it again...

       D Em G A      D Em G A
Play it again... Ho yea ho yea

        D                   Em
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
        G              A
In the front seat of his car
D                   Em
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
        G
And I... wrote down our song
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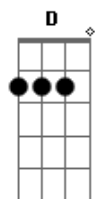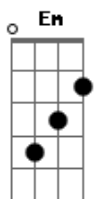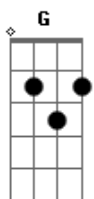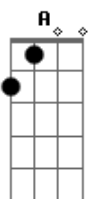
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