

Taylor Swift - Our Song / Jump Then Fall

tom:
Intro: D Em G A

[Primeira Parte]

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
The other on my heart
I look around, turn the radio down
He says, "Baby, is something wrong?"
I say, "Nothin', I was just thinkin'
How we don't have a song"

And he says

[Refrão]

Our song is a slamming screen door
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss her and I should have"
And when I got home, 'fore I said, "Amen"
Askin' God if he could play it again

[Part II: Jump Then Fall]

[Segunda Parte]

I like the way you sound in the morning
We're on the phone and without a warning
I realize your laugh is the best sound
I have ever heard
I like the way I can't keep my focus
I watch you talk, you didn't notice
I hear the words but all I can think is
"We should be together"

[Pré-Refrão]

Every time you smile, I smile
And every time you shine, I'll shine for you

[Refrão]

Woah-oh, I'm feelin' you, baby
Don't be afraid to

Jump, then fall
Jump, then fall into me
Baby, I'm never gonna leave you
Say that you wanna be with me too
'Cause I'ma stay through it all
A. So, jump, then fall, ah-ah-all

[Ponte]

The bottom's gonna drop out from under our feet
I'll catch you, I'll catch you
When people say things that bring you to your knees
I'll catch you
The time is gonna come when you're so mad you could cry
But I'll hold you through the night until you smile

[Part III: Our Song]

[Ponte]

I've heard every album, listened to the radio
Waited for somethin' to come along
That was as good as our song

[Refrão]

'Cause our song is a slamming screen door
Sneakin' out late, tapping on his window
When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our song is the way he laughs
The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss him and I should have"
And when I got home, 'fore I said, "Amen"
Askin' God if he could play it again

[Post-Refrão]

Play it again, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh-oh, yeah

[Final]

'Cause every time you smile, I smile
And every time you shine, I'll shine
And every time you're here
Baby, I'll show you, I'll show you
You can jump, then fall, jump, then fall
Jump, then fall into me, into me, yeah
I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone

In the front seat of his car

Acordes

D I Em grabbed a pen and old napkin and I G wrote down our song, yeah

