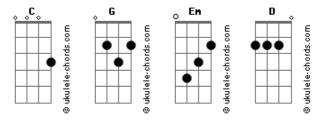


Taylor Swift - Ours

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G)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 5º casa
Intro: G Em C
        Em
Elevator buttons and morning air
Strangers' silence makes me wanna take the stairs
          Em
If you were here we'd laugh about their vacant stares
      G D C
But right now, my time is theirs
Seems like there's always someone who disapproves
                          Em
They'll judge it like they know about me and you
                          Em
And the verdict comes from those with nothing else to do
{\color{red} G} {\color{blue} D} {\color{blue} C} The jury's out, but my choice is you
So don't you worry your pretty little mind
                     Fm
People throw rocks at things that shine
        D Em
And life makes love look hard
The stakes are high
          D
The waters rough G Em C G Em C
But this love is ours
You never know what people have up their sleeves G Em C
                     Em
Ghosts from your past gonna jump out at \operatorname{\mathsf{me}}
            Em
Lurking in the shadows with their lip gloss smiles
But I don't care, cause right now you're mine
And you'll say don't you worry your pretty little mind
People throw rocks at things that shine
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Acordes



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And life makes love look hard
The stakes are high
             D
The waters rough G Em C G Em C
But this love is ours
And it's not theirs to speculate If it's wrong and, \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}} \quad \operatorname{\mathsf{D}} \quad \operatorname{\mathsf{C}} \quad \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}} \quad \operatorname{\mathsf{D}}
your hands are tough but they are where mine belong and,
                                 C Em D C D
I'll fight their doubt and give you faith with this song for
                  Em
Cause I love the gap between your teeth

G

Em

C
And I love the riddles that you speak
And any snide remarks from my father about your tattoos will
be ignored
Cause my heart is yours
So don't you worry your pretty little mind
      Em
People throw rocks at things that shine
         D
And life makes love look hard
So don't you worry your pretty little mind
People throw rocks at things that shine
C D G Em
But they can't take what's ours C D Em
They can't take what's ours
The stakes are high
        D
The waters rough
But this love is ours
```