

Taylor Swift - Red

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

Lovin' him is like, drivin' a new Maserati
Down a dead end street
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin
Ended so suddenly

Loving him is like, tryin' to change your mind
Once you're already flying through the free fall
Like the colours in autumn so bright
Just before they lose it all

[Refrão]

Losing him was blue, like I'd never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody
You never met

But loving him was red
Re ee ed, re ee ed, re ee ed
Lovin' him was red
Re ee ed, re ee ed, re ee ed

[Segunda Parte]

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

[Refrão]

And I chose you
The one I was dancing with
In New York, no shoes
Looked up at the sky, and it was
The burgundy on my T-shirt
When you splashed your wine into me
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
So scarlet, it was

The mark they saw on my collarbon?
The rust that grew between t?lephones
The lips I used to call "home"
So scarlet, it was maroon

[Ponte]

And I wake with your memory over me
That's a real fucking legacy, legacy
And I wake with your memory over me
That's a real fucking legacy to leave

[Terceira Parte]

The burgundy on my T-shirt
When you splashed your wine into me
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
So scarlet, it was maroon
The mark they saw on my collarbon?
The rust that grew between t?lephones
The lips I used to call "home"
So scarlet, it was maroon

Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
But moving on from him is impossible
When I still see it all in my, head
In burning red
Burning reeeeed

[Refrão]

Oh losing him was blue, like I'd never known
Missing him was dark grey, all alone
Forgetting him was like tryin' to know somebody
You never met

Cause loving him was red
Yeah, yeah, red
Oh Burning reeeeeeeed

[Final]

And that's Why he's spinnin' 'round in my head
Comes back to me, burnin' red
Yeah, yeah

His love was like, drivin' a new Maserati
Down a dead end street

Acordes

G

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C

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Em

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D

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