

Taylor Swift - Renegade (feat. Big Red Machine)

tom:

Intro: C F Dm G

C F
I tapped on your window on your darkest night
The shape of you was jagged and weak
There was nowhere for me to stay, but I stayed anyway
And if I would've known
How many pieces you had crumbled into
I might have let them lay
Are you really gonna talk about timin? in
Times like these?
And let all your damage, damage me
And carry your baggage up my street
And make me your future history, it's time
You've come a long way, open the blinds
Let me see your face
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody
Am C
Is it insensitive for me to say
F G
Get your shit together so I can love you?»
Am C
Is it really your anxiety that stops you from givin? me
F G
Everything? Or do you just not want to?
C F
I tapped on your window on your darkest night
The shape of you was jagged and weak
There was nowhere for me to stay, but I stayed anyway
C F
You fire off missiles 'cause you hate yourself
Dm
And do you know you're demolishin? me?
G
And then you squeeze my hand as I'm about to leave
C
Are you really gonna talk about timin? in
Times like these?
F
And let all your damage, damage me
Dm
And carry your baggage up my street

G C
And make me your future history, it's time
F
You've come a long way, open the blinds
Let me see your face
Dm G
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody
Am C
Is it insensitive for me to say
F G
"Get your shit together so I can love you?"
Am C
Is it really your anxiety that stops you from givin?
F G
Me everything? Or do you just not want to?
Am G
And if I would have known
C G F
How sharp the pieces were you crumbled into
G
I might have let them lay
Am C
Are you really gonna talk about timin? in
Times like these?
C
And let all your damage, damage me
F
And carry your baggage up my street
G Am
And make me your future history, it's time
C
You've come a long way, open the blinds
Let me see your face
F G
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody
Am C
To need somebody, to need somebody
F G
To need somebody, to need
Am
Are you really gonna talk about timin? in
Times like these?
C
And let all your damage, damage me
F
And carry your baggage up my street
G Am
And make me your future history, it's time
C
You've come a long way, open the blinds
Let me see your face
F G
You wouldn't be the first renegade, to need somebody

Acordes

