

Taylor Swift - Revenge

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Tom: E
                                                                So tonight I'll call them all
                                             C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                                Later on you can expect
Intro: 4x: C G Am F
                                                                Some prank phonecalls
I could keyed your car
                                                                Baby
I could road your yard
I know the passwords to your email
                                                                My list of things to do this week
Everything you do
                                                                Jealousy, misery
I could've put them to good use
                                                                Gon' give you what you gave to me
But I'm dressed to kill
                                                                Make you feel so B-A-D
And tonight I'm goin' out on a date
                                                                Break you, make you sorry
With your best friend
                                                                I hope you cry
He always liked me anyway
                                                                Gettin' my
                                                                Solo: C G Am F
My list of things to do this week
                                                                S-A-N-I-T-Y
Jealousy, misery
Gon' give you what you gave to me
                                                                I hope you lose yours tonight
Make you feel so B-A-D
                                                                You made me crazy too long
Break you, make you sorry
                                                                And so I'm working on
I hope you cry
                                                                My list of things to do this week
Gettin' my
                                                                Jealousy, misery
Solo: C G Am F
                                                                Gon' give you what you gave to me
                                                                Make you feel so B-A-D
So long gone the pain that taunt of him
                                                                Break you, make you sorry
Replace your memory
                                                                I hope you cry
If I really were you ever been
                                                                Gettin' my
I don't hang out in the smoke bars
But I know we'll see you there
                                                                Baby, baby
And I'll make you hear me laugh
Like I just don't care
                                                                And I'll give you what you gave to me
I know you hate my friends
                                                                Solo: C G Am F
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Acordes

