

Taylor Swift - Snow On The Beach

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You wanting me, tonight feels impossible
                            tom:
                A (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                 But it's coming down no sound it's all round
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                      Fm7
Intro: Em7 Cadd9 G D
                                                                Like snow on the beach
                                                                      Cadd9
                                                                Like snow on the beach
    Fm7
One night a few moons ago
                                                                      G
                                                                Like snow on the beach
I saw flecks of what could've been lights
                                                                      D
                                                                Like snow, ah-ah-ah
But it might just have been you
Passing by unbeknownst to me
                                                                I can't speak, afraid to jinx it
                                                                I don't even dare to wish it
Life is emotionally abusive
    Cadd9
And time can't stop me quite like you did
                                                                 But your eyes are flying
And my flight was awful, thanks for asking
                                                                Saucers from another planet
I'm unglued thanks to you
                                                                Now I'm all for you like Janet
               Fm7
                                                                Can this be a real thing, can it?
And it's like snow at the beach
Weird but fuckin' beautiful
                                                                Are we falling like snow at the beach
Cadd9
Flying in a dream, stars by the pocketful
                                                                Weird but fuckin' beautiful
You wanting me, tonight feels impossible
                                                                Flying in a dream, stars by the pocketful
But it's comin' down no sound, it's all around
                                                                You wanting me, tonight feels impossible
     Em7
Like snow on the beach
                                                                 But it's coming down no sound it's all round
     Cadd9
                                                                      Fm7
Like snow on the beach
                                                                Like snow on the beach
                                                                      Cadd9
Like snow on the beach
                                                                Like snow on the beach
     D
                                                                      G
Like snow, ah-ah-ah
                                                                Like snow on the beach
                                                                Like snow
This scene feels like what I once saw on a screen
                                                                (But it's coming down no sound it's all round)
I searched aurora borealis green
                                                                      Fm7
I've never seen someone lit from within blurring out my
                                                                Like snow on the beach
                                                                (It's coming down it's coming down
My smile is like I won a contest
                                                                It's coming down it's coming down)
       Cadd9
And to hide that would be so dishonest
                                                                (It's coming down it's coming down
And it's fine to fake it 'til you make it
                                                                It's coming down it's coming down)
        D
'Til you do, 'til it's true
                                                                (It's coming down it's coming down
               Fm7
                                                                It's coming down it's coming down)
Now it's like snow at the beach
Weird but fuckin' beautiful
                                                                (It's coming down it's coming down
Flying in a dream, stars by the pocketful
                                                                It's coming down it's coming down)
Acordes
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