Taylor Swift - So High School

tom: [Intro] C G D C G D G [Primeira Parte] D G С feel so high school every time I Т D Look at you C G D C I wanna find you in a crowd just to D Hide from you [Pré-Refrão] G And in a blink of a crinkling eye I?m sinking, our fingers entwined Em Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights Tell me ?bout the first time you saw Me G I?ll drink what you think and I?m high From smoking your jokes all damn night Fm The brink of a wrinkle in time Bittersweet 16 suddenly [Refrão] С G D I?m watching American Pie with you on A Saturday night G Your friends are around, so be quiet D I?m trying to stifle my sighs CG D ?Cause I feel so high school every CG D Time I look at you, but look at you (C Em D) [Segunda Parte] G Are you gonna marry, kiss, or kill me (Kill me) It?s just a game, but really (Really) Fm D I?m bettin? on all three for us two (All three) G Get my car door, isn?t that sweet? (That sweet) С Then pull me to the backs?at (Backseat) D Em No one?s ev?r had me (Had me), not Like you [Ponte] Truth, dare, spin bottles You know how to ball, I know Aristotle

Brand new, full throttle Touch me while your bros play Grand Theft Auto It?s true, swear, scouts honor G You knew what you wanted, and, boy You got her Brand new, full throttle D You already know, babe [Terceira Parte] G C G С D I feel like laughing in the middle of Practice G D С Do that impression you did of your dad Again CG D I?m hearing voices like a madman [Pré-Refrão] G And in a blink of a crinkling eye I?m sinking, our fingers entwined Em Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights D Tell me ?bout the first time you saw Me I?ll drink what you think and I?m high C From smoking your jokes all damn night Em The brink of a wrinkle in time D Bittersweet 16 suddenly [Refrão] C G D I?m watching American Pie with you on A Saturday night Your friends are around, so be quiet D I?m trying to stifle my sighs CG ?Cause I feel so high school every CG D G Time I look at you, but look at you [Ponte] Am Truth, dare, spin bottles You know how to ball, I know Aristotle Brand new, full throttle Touch me while your bros play Grand Theft Auto Am It?s true, swear, scouts honor G You knew what you wanted, and, boy You got her С

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You already know, babe (You already G Know, babe)

Acordes

