

# Taylor Swift - Sweet Nothing

tom:

Intro: F C Dm C

[Primeira Parte]

F C  
I spy with my little tired eye  
Dm C  
Tiny as a firefly, a pebble that we picked up last July  
F C  
Down deep inside your pocket  
Dm C  
We almost forgot it  
C  
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?  
F C Dm C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

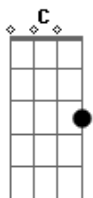
F C  
They said the end is comin'  
Dm  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
C  
I'll take their pushin', shovin'  
Dm  
You're in the kitchen humming  
C  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Segunda Parte]

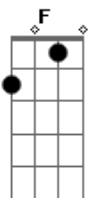
F  
On the way home  
C  
I wrote a poem  
Dm  
You say: What a mind  
C  
This happens all the time  
F C Dm C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

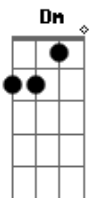
## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

F C  
'Cause they said the end is comin'  
Dm  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
C  
I'll take their pushin', shovin'  
Dm  
You're in the kitchen humming  
C  
All that you ever wanted from me was nothing  
[Ponte]

F C  
Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors  
Dm C  
And smooth-talking hucksters out-glad-handing each other  
F C  
And the voices that implore, you should be doing more  
Dm C  
To you I can admit that I'm just too soft for all of it  
( F C Dm C )

F C Dm C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão Final]

F C  
They said the end is comin'  
Dm  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
C  
I'll take their pushin', shovin'  
Dm C  
You're in the kitchen humming

F C  
They said the end is comin'  
Dm  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
C  
I'll take their pushin', shovin'  
Dm  
You're in the kitchen humming  
C  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing