

# Taylor Swift - Sweet Nothing

tom:

Intro: F C Dm7 C

[Primeira Parte]

F C  
I spy with my little tired eye  
Dm7 C  
Tiny as a firefly, a pebble that we picked up last July  
F C  
Down deep inside your pocket  
Dm7  
We almost forgot it  
C  
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?

F C Dm7 C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

[Refrão]

F C  
They said the end is comin'  
Dm7  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
C  
Outside they're push and shoving  
Dm7  
You're in the kitchen humming  
C  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing  
( F C Dm7 C )

[Segunda Parte]

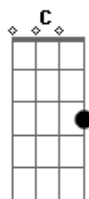
F  
On the way home  
C  
I wrote a poem  
Dm7  
You say: What a mind  
C  
This happens all the time

F C Dm7 C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

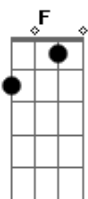
[Refrão]

F C  
'Cause they said the end is coming  
Dm7  
Everyone's up to something  
C F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings

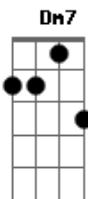
## Acordes



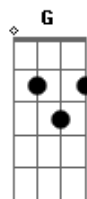
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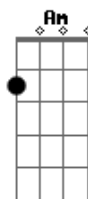
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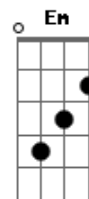
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C  
Outside they're push and shoving  
Dm7  
You're in the kitchen humming  
C  
All that you ever wanted from me was nothing  
[Ponte]  
F C  
Industry disruptors and soul deconstructors  
Dm7 C  
And smooth-talking hucksters out-glad-handing each other  
F C  
And the voices that implore: You should be doing more  
Dm7 C  
To you I can admit that I'm just too soft for all of it

( F C Dm7 C )

F C Dm7 C  
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh

F G  
They said the end is comin'  
C  
Everyone's up to something  
Am F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
G  
Outside they're push and shoving  
C  
You're in the kitchen humming  
Em F  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

G  
They said the end is comin'  
(they said the end is comin')  
C  
Everyone's up to something  
(everyone's up to something)  
Am F  
I found myself running home to your sweet nothings  
G  
Outside they're push and shoving  
(outside they're push and shoving)  
C  
You're in the kitchen humming  
(you're in the kitchen humming)  
Am  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing  
( F C Dm7 C )