

# Taylor Swift - ??Thank You Aimee

tom: [Intro] C G C G

[Primeira Parte]

When I picture my hometown  
There's a bronze spray-tanned

Statue of you  
And a plaque underneath it  
That threatens to push me down the stairs

At our school

[Pré-Refrão]

And it was always the  
Same searing pain  
But I dreamed that one day

I could say

[Refrão]

All that time you were throwin'  
Punches, I was buildin' somethin'  
And I can't forgive  
The way you made me feel  
Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky  
As the blood was gushin'

But I can't forget  
The way you made me heal

[Segunda Parte]

And it wasn't a fair fight  
Or a clean kill  
Each time that Aimee stomped across my grav?  
And then she wrote headlines  
In the local paper  
Laughing at each baby step I'd take

[Pré-Refrão]

And it was always the  
Same searing pain  
But I dreamed that one day

I could say

[Refrão]

All that time you were throwin'  
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And I can't forgive  
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Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky  
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But I can't forget  
The way you made me heal

[Pós-Refrão]

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman  
But she used to say she wished that you were dead  
So I pushed each boulder up that hill  
Your words were still just ringin' in my head  
Ringin' in my head

[Ponte]

I wrote a thousand songs that you find uncool  
I built a legacy which you can't undo  
But when I count the scars  
There's a moment of truth  
That there wouldn't be this  
If there hadn't been you

[Terceira Parte]

And maybe you've reframed it  
And in your mind

You never beat my spirit black and blue  
I don't think you've changed much  
And so I changed your name  
And any real defining clues  
And one day, your kid comes home singin'  
A song that only us two is gonna know is about you  
'Cause?

[Refrão]

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Punches, I was buildin' somethin'  
And I can't forgive  
The way you made me feel  
Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky  
As the blood was gushin'  
But I can't forget

The way you made me heal

[Post-Refrão]

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman

But she used to say she wished that you were dead

So I pushed each boulder up that hill

Your words were still just ringin' in my head

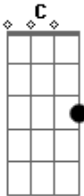
Ringin' in my head

[Final]

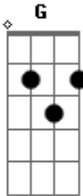
Thank you, Aimee

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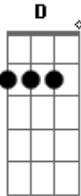
## Acordes



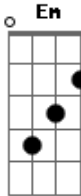
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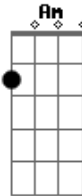
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