

# Taylor Swift - The Lakes

tom:

Intro: C Em Dm Am Am  
C Em Dm Am Am

C Em Dm Am Am  
Is it romantic how all of my elegies eulogize me?  
C Em Dm Am Am  
I'm not cut out for all these cynical clones  
Am Am  
These hunters with cell phones

Em F  
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die  
Am C  
I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you  
Em F  
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry  
G  
I'm setting off, but not without my muse

C Em Dm  
What should be overburdened under my skin  
Am Am  
In heart-stopping waves of hurt  
C Em Dm  
I've come too far to watch some namedropping sleaze  
Am Am  
Tell me what are my words worth

Em F  
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die  
Am C

I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you  
Em F  
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry  
G  
I'm setting off, but not without my muse

C Em  
I want auroras and sad prose  
Dm Am Am C  
I want to watch wisteria grow right over my bare feet  
Em Dm  
Because I haven't moved in years  
Am  
And I want you right here  
C Em  
A red rose grew up out of ice frozen ground  
Dm Am  
With no one around to tweet it  
C Em  
While I bathe in cliffside pools  
Dm Am  
With my calamitous love and insurmountable grief

Em  
Take me to the lakes, where all the poets went to die  
Am C  
I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you  
Em F  
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry  
G  
I'm setting off, but not without my muse  
C  
No, not without you

## Acordes

