

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

