

Taylor Swift - The Life Of a Showgirl (Feat. Sabrina Carpenter)

tom:
F (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 5ª casa
Intro: D Em7 Cadd9
D G Cadd9 G

[Primeira Parte]

Her name was Kitty
Made her money being pretty and witty
They gave her the keys to this city
Then they said she didn't do it legitly
I bought a ticket
She's dancing in her garters and fishnets
Fifty in the cast, zero missteps
Looking back I guess it was kismet

[Pré-Refrão]

I waited by the stage door packed in with the autograph hounds
Barking her name then glowing like the end of a cigarette,
(wow) she came out
I said, "You'r? living my dream."
Then she said to m?

[Refrão]

"Hey, thank you for the lovely bouquet
You're sweeter than a peach
But you don?t know the life of a showgirl, babe
And you're never, ever gonna
Wait, the more you play the more that you pay
You're softer than a kitten so
You don?t know the life of a showgirl, babe
And you're never gonna wanna"

[Segunda Parte]

She was a menace
The baby of the family in Lenox
Her father whored around like all men did
Her mother took pills and played tennis
So she waited by the stage door as the club promoter arrived
She said, "I'd sell my soul to have a taste of a magnificent
life, that's all mine."
But that's not what showgirls get
They leave us for dead

[Refrão]

"Hey, thank you for the lovely bouquet
You're sweeter than a peach
But you don?t know the life of a showgirl, babe
And you're never, ever gonna
Wait, the more you play the more that you pay
You're softer than a kitten so
You don?t know the life of a showgirl, babe
And you're never gonna wanna"

[Ponte]

I took her pearls of wisdom
Hung them from my neck
I paid my dues with every bruise
I knew what to expect
Do you wanna take a skate on the ice inside my veins?

They ripped me off like false lashes
And then threw me away
And all the headshots on the walls
Of the dance hall are of the bitches
Who wish I'd hurry up and die
But I'm immortal now, baby dolls
I couldn't if I tried, so I say

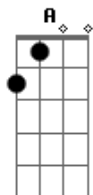
[Refrão]

So I say "Thank you for the lovely bouquet
I'm married to the hustle
And now I know the life of a showgirl, babe
And I'll never know another
Pain hidden by the lipstick and lace
Sequins are forever and now I know the life of a showgirl,
babe
Wouldn't have it any other way"
Thank you for the lovely bouquet
Wouldn't have it any other way
Thank you for the lovely bouquet

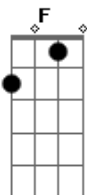
D
 Hey Kitty, (thank you for the lovely bouquet)
Cadd9 D
 Now I make my money being pretty and witty
Em7 Cadd9
 Thank you for the lovely bouquet
D Em7
 Thank you for an unforgettable night
Cadd9 D
 We will see you next time

Give it up for the band
Cadd9
 And the dancers
D
 And of course, Sabrina
Em7
 I love you, Taylor!
Cadd9
 That's our show, we love you so much
D Em7 Cadd9
 Goodnight!

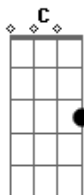
Acordes



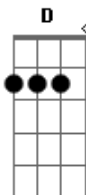
© ukulele-chords.com



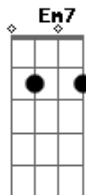
© ukulele-chords.com



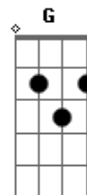
© ukulele-chords.com



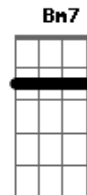
© ukulele-chords.com



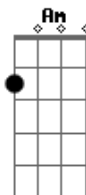
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



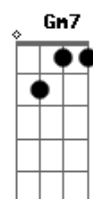
© ukulele-chords.com



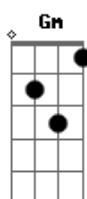
© ukulele-chords.com



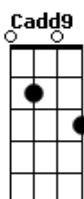
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com