

# 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 Em 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** **Em**  
Hey Kitty, (thank you for the lovely bouquet)

**Cadd9** **D**  
Now I make my money being pretty and witty

**Em** **Cadd9**  
Thank you for the lovely bouquet

**D** **Em**  
Thank you for an unforgettable night

**Cadd9** **D**  
We will see you next time

**Em**

Give it up for the band

**Cadd9**  
And the dancers

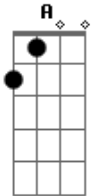
**D**  
And of course, Sabrina

**Em**  
I love you, Taylor!

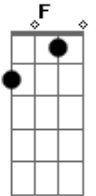
**Cadd9**  
That?s our show, we love you so much

**D** **Em** **Cadd9**  
Goodnight!

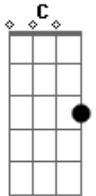
## Acordes



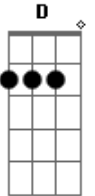
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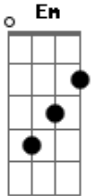
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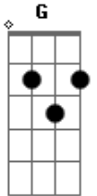
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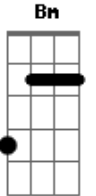
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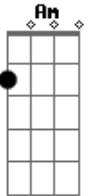
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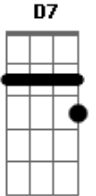
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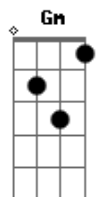
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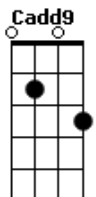
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