

Taylor Swift - Who's Afraid Of Little Old Me

+om.	Don't you worry, folks
tom: C Dm C	Am We took out all her teeth
The who's who of who's that Am G	G So who's afraid of
Is poised for the attack	Dm Am
Dm But my bare hands paved their paths	Little old me
C G	C Well you should be
You don't get to tell	G
Am Me about sad	You should be Dm Am
Am G	You should be
Oooh Oooh	Am G So tell me everything
Dm	Am
If you wanted me dead Am	Is not about me C Am
You should've just said	But what if it is?
Am G	Am G
0oh ooh	Then say they didn't do <mark>Am</mark>
Am G Nothing makes me feel more alive	It to hurt me C Am
C	But what if they did?
So I leap from the gallows	Dm Am
G Dm And I levitate down your street	I wanna snarl and show you C
Crash the party like a record	Just how disturbed G
C	This has made me
Scratch as I scream	Am You wouldn't last an hour
G Dm Who?s afraid of little old me?	G In the asylum where they raised me
Am	Dm
You should be	So all you kids can sneak <mark>Am</mark>
(C Am G C Dm Am G)	Into my house with all the cobwebs Am
Dm C The scandal was contained	I'm always drunk <mark>G</mark>
Am G	On my own tears
The bullet had just grazed Dm Am	Dm Am Isn't that what they all said?
At all costs, keep your good name	C
You don't get to tell me	That I'll sue you
Am Dm Am You feel bad, ooh ooh	G Dm If you step on my lawn
C Is it a wonder I broke?	Am
G Let's hear one mor? joke	That I'm fearsome
Dm Am	And I'm wretched
Ooh ooh	G And I'm wrong
Then we could all	C Put narcotics into all of my songs
Just laugh until I cry	C G Dr
С	And that's why you're still singing along
So I leap from the gallows O Dm	C So I leap from the gallows
And I levitate down your street	G Dm
Crash the party like a record	And I levitate down your street Am
C Scratch as I scream	Crash the party like a record C
G Dm Who?s afraid of little old me?	Scratch as I scream G Dm
Am C	Who?s afraid of little old me?
I was tame, I was gentle <mark>G Dm</mark>	Am C I was tame, I was gentle
Till the circus life made me mean	G Dm Till the circus life made me mean

Don't you worry, folks

Am C

We took out all her teeth

G

So who's afraid of

Dm Am

Little old me

C

Well you should be

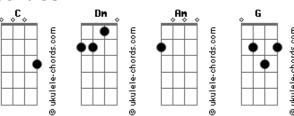
G

You should be

Dm Am

You should be

Acordes



Cause you lured me

G
And you hurt me
Dm Am
And you taught me
C
You caged me and
G
Then you called me crazy
Dm A
I am what I am 'cause you trained me
C G Dm Am
So who's afraid of me?
C G Dm Am
So who's afraid of little old me?
C G Dm Am
C
Who's afraid of little old me?