

Taylor Swift - Would've, Could've, Should've

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I would've stayed on my knees
                            tom:
                                                               And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                               And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
If you would've blinked then I would've
                                                               And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
Looked away at the first glance
                                                               Memories feel like weapons
If you tasted poison,?you?could've
                                                                                                 Am
                                                               And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering
   D
Spit me out?at the first chance
And if I was some paint, did it splatter
                                                               God rest my soul
On a promising grown man?
And if I was a child did it matter
                                                               I miss who I used to be
If you got to wash your hands?
                                                               The tomb won't close
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Stained glass windows in my mind
                                                               I regret you all the time
Ooh, ooh, ooh, all I used to do was pray
                                                               I can't let this go
Would've, could've, should've
                                                               I fight with you in my sleep
If you'd never looked my way
                                                               The wound won't close
[Refrão]
                                                               I keep on waiting for a sign D Am C
                                                               I regret you all the time
I would've stayed on \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} knees
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
                                                               If clarity's in death, then why won't this die?
   Am
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
                                                               Years of tearing down our banners, you and I
And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
                                                               Living for the thrill of hitting you where it hurts
Memories feel like weapons
                                                               G D Am C G D
                                                               Give me back my girlhood, it was mine first
                                 Am
And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering
                                                               [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
If you never touched me, I would've
Gone along with the righteous
                                                               And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
Am Em
If I never blushed, then they could've
                                                               And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
Never whispered about this
                                                               Memories feel like weapons
And if you never saved me from boredom
                                                                             D
                                                                                                 Αm
                                                               And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering
       D
I could've gone on as I was
But, Lord, you made me feel important G D
                                                               God rest my soul
And then you tried to erase us
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               I miss who I used to be
                                                               The tomb won't close
Ooh, ooh, ooh, you're a crisis of my faith
                                                               Stained glass windows in my mind
Would've, could've, should've
                                                               I regret you all the time
If I'd only played it safe \ 
                                                               I can't let this go
[Refrão]
                                                               I fight with you in my sleep
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The wound won't close
C G
I keep on waiting for a sign
D Am C
I regret you all the time
G
Oh, God, rest my soul
D
I miss who I used to be
Am
The tomb won't close
C G
Stained glass windows in my mind

D Am C I regret you all the time G I can't let this go D I fight with you in my sleep Am The wound won't close C G I keep on waiting for a sign D Am C I regret you all the time

Acordes

