

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

tom:

C

[Primeira Parte]

Am Em
If you would've blinked then I would've
G D
Looked away at the first glance
Am Em
If you tasted poison, you could've
G D
Spit me out at the first chance
Am Em
And if I was some paint, did it splatter
G D
On a promising grown man?
Am Em
And if I was a child did it matter
G D
If you got to wash your hands?

[Pré-Refrão]

Am Em G D
Ooh, ooh, ooh, all I used to do was pray
Am G
Would've, could've, should've
D
If you'd never looked my way

[Refrão]

G D
I would've stayed on my knees
Am C
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
G D
At nineteen
Am C
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
G D Am
And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
C
Memories feel like weapons
G D Am C
And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering

[Segunda Parte]

Am Em
If you never touched me, I would've
G D
Gone along with the righteous
Am Em
If I never blushed, then they could've
G D
Never whispered about this
Am Em
And if you never saved me from boredom
G D
I could've gone on as I was
Am Em
But, Lord, you made me feel important
G D
And then you tried to erase us

[Pré-Refrão]

Am Em G D
Ooh, ooh, ooh, you're a crisis of my faith
Am G
Would've, could've, should've
D
If I'd only played it safe

[Refrão]

G D

I would've stayed on my knees
Am C
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
G D
At nineteen
Am C
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
G D Am
And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
C
Memories feel like weapons
G D Am C
And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering

[Ponte]

G
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

[Terceira Parte]

Em D C
If clarity's in death, then why won't this die?
Em D C
Years of tearing down our banners, you and I
G D Am C
Living for the thrill of hitting you where it hurts
G D Am C G D
Give me back my girlhood, it was mine first

[Refrão]

Am C
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil
G D
At nineteen
Am C
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven
G D Am
And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts
C
Memories feel like weapons
G D Am C
And now that I know, I wish you'd left me wondering

[Final]

G
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
 I keep on waiting for a sign
 I regret you all the time
 Oh, God, rest my soul
 I miss who I used to be
 The tomb won't close
 Stained glass windows in my mind

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

Acordes

