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

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

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