

## Taylor Swift - You All Over Me

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The best and worst day of June
                                                                                                                                                                                           Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                 tom:
                                             D (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
                                                                                                                                                                                         Was the one that I met you
Capostraste na 2º casa
Intro: C C Am7 Fadd9
C C Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         With your hands in your pockets
                                                                                                                                                                                             C Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                         And your 'don't you wish you
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                           Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         Had me' grin
Once the last drop of rain
                                                                                                                                                                                         Well I did, so I smile
    Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                          Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         And I melted like a child
Has dried off the pavement
                                                                                                                                                                                           C C
Shouldn't I find a stain
                                                                                                                                                                                         Now every breath of air I breathe
 Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         Am7 Fadd9
But I never do
                                                                                                                                                                                         Reminds me of then
    C C Am7
The way the tires turn stones
                                                                                                                                                                                         [Refrão]
  Fadd9
On old county roads
C C Am7
They leave 'em muddy underneath
                                                                                                                                                                                         I lived, and I learned
                                                                                                                                                                                           Fadd9 G
  Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         Had you, got burned
Reminds me of you
C C Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                                       Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                         Held out and held on
                                                                                                                                                                                         Fadd9 G
God knows, too long and
You find graffiti on the walls
    Fadd9
Of old bathroom stalls
            C C
                                                                                                                                                                                         You wasted time
You know, you can scratch it right off
                                                                                                                                                                                           Am7
    Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         Lost tears
It's how we used to be
                                                                                                                                                                                              Fadd9
        C C
                                                                                                                                                                                         Swore that I'd get out of here
But like the dollar in your pocket
 Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         But no amount of freedom
That's been spent and traded in
                                                                                                                                                                                          Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         Gets you clean
G C C Am7 Fadd9
   C C Am7
You can't change where it's been
   Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         I've still got you all over me
Reminds me of me
                                                                                                                                                                                          ( C Am7 Fadd9 G )
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                          [Refrão Final]
                                                                                                                                                                                            C Am7
I lived, and I learned
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Fadd9
 Fadd9 G
                                                                                                                                                                                          I lived, and I learned, and found out
Had you, got burned
  C Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                         What it was to turn around
Held out and held on
                                                                                                                                                                                           C Am7 Fadd9
Fadd9 G
God knows, too long and
                                                                                                                                                                                         And see that we were
                                                                                                                                                                                            G
                                                                                                                                                                                         Never really meant to be
You wasted time
                                                                                                                                                                                           C Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                          So I lied, and I cried
  Am7
Lost tears
                                                                                                                                                                                          Fadd9 G
                                                                                                                                                                                         And I watched a part of myself die
     Fadd9
Swore that I'd get out of here
                                                                                                                                                                                             Am7
                                                                                                                                                                                          'Cause no amount of
But no amount of freedom
                                                                                                                                                                                                   Fadd9
Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                          Freedom gets you clean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Fadd9
Gets you clean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G C Am7
                                           C C Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                          I've still got you all over me
I've still got you all over me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   G C Am7 Fadd9
                                                                                                                                                                                         I've still got you all over me % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G
                                                                                                                                                                                         I've still got you all over me
Acordes
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