

Taylor Swift - You're Losing Me

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

G Am C F
You say: I don't understand, and I say: I know you don't
G Am
We thought a cure would come through in time, now, I fear it
won't
G Am C
Remember looking at this room, we loved it 'cause of the light
G Am C F
Now I just sit in the dark and wonder if it's time

[Pré-Refrão 1]

F Am
Do I throw out everything we built or keep it?
C F
I'm getting tired, even for a phoenix
G
Always rising from the ashes
Am
Mending all her gashes
C F
You might just have dealt the final blow

[Refrão]

F Em
Stop, you're losing me
Am F
Stop, you're losing me
F Em
Stop, you're losing me
F
I can't find a pulse
F
My heart won't start anymore
C Am
For you
F
'Cause you're losing me
C
'Cause you're losing me
Am
Stop (stop)
F
'Cause you're losing me

[Terceira Parte]

G Am
My heart won't start anymore (stop, 'cause you're losing me)
C F
My heart won't start anymore (stop, 'cause you're losing me)

[Ponte]

C D
How long could we be a sad song?
Am F
Till we were too far gone to bring back to life?
C D
I gave you all my best me's, my endless empathy
Am F
And all I did was bleed as I tried to be the bravest soldier

G Am
Fighting in only your army, frontlines, don't you ignore me
C F
I'm the best thing at this party (you're losing me)
G
And I wouldn't marry me either
Am
A pathological people pleaser
C F
Who only wanted you to see her

And I'm fading, thinking

Am Dm
Do something, babe, say something (say something)
C Em F
Lose something, babe, risk something (you're losing me)
Am Dm
Choose something, babe, I got nothing (I got nothing)
G C F
To believe, unless you're choosing me

[Final]

F
You're losing me
Em Am
Stop (stop, stop), you're losing me
F Em
Stop (stop, stop), you're losing me
Am
I can't find a pulse
F
My heart won't start anymore

[Segunda Parte]

G Am C F
Every morning, I glared at you with storms in my eyes
G Am
How can you say that you love someone you can't tell is dying?
G Am C F
I sent you signals and bit my nails down to the quick
G Am C F
My face was gray, but you wouldn't admit that we were sick

[Pré-Refrão 2]

F Am
And the air is thick with loss and indecision
C F
I know my pain is such an imposition
G
Now, you're running down the hallway
Am
And you know what they all say
C F
You don't know what you got until it's gone

Acordes

