# *Taylor Swift - Maroon*

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Do Sol Mim Re

Do
 When the morning came
  Sol                                Mim
We were cleaning incense off your vinyl shelf
               Re
'Cause we lost track of time again
Do                      Sol
 Laughing with my feet in your lap
     Mim          Re
Like you were my closest friend
Do                     Sol
"How'd we end up on the floor, anyway?"
         Mim                                      Re
You say, "Your roommate's cheap-ass screw top Rosé, that's how"
Do          Sol         Re
 I see you every day now

     Do      Sol
And I chose you
    Mim        Re
The one I was dancing with
       Do        Sol
In New York, no shoes
       Mim        Re
Looked up at the sky, and it was
    Do
The burgundy on my T-shirt
         Sol
When you splashed your wine into me
            Mim
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
   Re
So scarlet, it was
    Do
The mark they saw on my collarbone
    Sol
The rust that grew between telephones
    Mim
The lips I used to call "home"
   Re                       Do Sol Mim Re
So scarlet, it was maroon

Do
 When the silence came
  Sol
We were shaking, blind, and hazy
Mim                      Re
How the hell did we lose sight of us again?
Do                              Sol
Sobbing with your head in your hands
      Mim                Re
Ain't that the way shit always ends?
Do                          Sol
 You were standing hollow-eyed in the hallway
Mim                                  Re
  Carnations you had thought were roses, that's us
Do            Sol
 I feel you, no matter what
Re
 The rubies that I gave up

    Do      Sol
And I lost you
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    Mim        Re
The one I was dancing with
       Do        Sol
In New York, no shoes
       Mim        Re
Looked up at the sky, and it was maroon
    Do
The burgundy on my T-shirt
         Sol
When you splashed your wine into me
            Mim
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
   Re
So scarlet, it was maroon
    Do
The mark they saw on my collarbone
    Sol
The rust that grew between telephones
    Mim
The lips I used to call "home"
   Re
So scarlet, it was (Was) maroon

 Do                          Sol
And I wake with your memory over me
         Mim                  Re
That's a real fucking legacy, legacy
 Do                          Sol
And I wake with your memory over me
         Mim                  Re
That's a real fucking legacy to leave

    Do
The burgundy on my T-shirt
         Sol
When you splashed your wine into me
            Mim
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks
   Re
So scarlet, it was maroon
    Do
The mark they saw on my collarbone
    Sol
The rust that grew between telephones
    Mim
The lips I used to call "home"
   Re                  Do    Sol Mim Re
So scarlet, it was maroon

         Do    Sol Mim Re
It was maroon
        N.C.
It was maroon
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