Taylor Swift - Our song

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Re Mim Sol La x2

      Re                      Mim                  Sol                  La
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone in the front seat of his car
           Re                   Mim
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
    Sol          La
The other on my heart
Re                       Mim
I look around, turn the radio down
        Sol                  La
He says baby is something wrong?
  Re                  Mim                Sol               La
I say nothing I was just thinking how we don't have a song

And he says...

Re               Mim
Our song is the slamming screen door,
Sol                           La
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
Re                   Mim                 Sol
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
           La                         Re
Cause it's late and your mama don't know
                 Mim
Our song is the way you laugh
    Sol                          La
The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"
Mim             La                         Mim
And when I got home ... before I said amen
          Re   Sol
Asking God if he could play it again

Re Mim Sol La

Re                     Mim                        Sol          La
I was walking up the front porch steps after everything that day
    Re                       Mim
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on
    Sol                 La
And lost and thrown away
Re                     Mim             Sol             La
Got to the hallway, well on my way to my lovin' bed
  Re                    Mim
I almost didn't notice all the roses
Sol                 La
And the note that said...

Re               Mim
Our song is the slamming screen door,
Sol                           La
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
Re                   Mim                 Sol
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
           La                         Re
Cause it's late and your mama don't know
                 Mim
Our song is the way you laugh
    Sol                          La
The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"
Mim             La                         Mim
And when I got home ... before I said amen
          Re   Sol
Asking God if he could play it again
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By TestoeAccordi.it

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Re Mim Sol La
        Da da da da
Re Mim Sol La

     Mim                          Sol
I've heard every album, listened to the radio
Re          La            Mim
Waited for something to come along
            Sol
That was as good as our song

Re                     Mim
Cause our song is the slamming screen door
Sol                          La         Re
Sneaking out late, tapping on his window
                   Mim                      Sol
When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
                La                   Re
Cause it's late and his mama don't know
                Mim
Our song is the way he laughs
    Sol                          La
The first date "man, I didn't kiss him, and I could have"
Mim             La                       Mim
And when I got home ... before I said amen
          Re   Sol                 Re Mim Sol La
Asking God if he could play it again...

         Re Mim Sol La    Re Mim Sol La
Play it again... Ho yea ho yea

      Re                       Mim
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
       Sol                 La
In the front seat of his car
Re                      Mim
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
      Sol
And I... wrote down our song
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By TestoeAccordi.it