

Taylor Swift
Our Song

Chords			
132 D xx0232	12 4 Em7 022030	21 3 G 320003	123 Asus4 x02230

<p>Strum Pattern B B D DU B B D DU 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +</p>

All chords are 1/2 measure unless otherwise noted

ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—I2x

D **Em7**
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
G **Asus4**
In the front seat of his car
D **Em7**
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
G **Asus4**
The other on my heart
D **Em7**
I look around, turn the radio down
G **Asus4**
He says, "Baby is something wrong?"
D **Em7**
I say, "Nothing. I was just thinking
G **Asus4** **Asus4(hold, 1/2)**
How we don't have a song." And he says

<p>Chorus D Em7 Our song is the slamming screen door, G Asus4 Sneaking out late, tapping on your window D Em7 G When we're on the phone and you talk real slow Asus4 D 'Cause it's late and your mama don't know Em7 Our song is the way you laugh G Asus4 The first date: "Man, I didn't kiss her, when I should have." G (1) Asus4 (1) And when I got home ... 'fore I said, "Amen." Em D G (hold) Asking God if he could play it again</p>

ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—I

D **Em7**
I was walking up the front porch steps
G **Asus4**
After everything that day
D **Em7**
Had gone all wrong and been trampled on
G **Asus4**
And lost and thrown away
D **Em7**
Got to the hallway well on my way
G **Asus4**
To my loving bed
D **Em7**
I almost didn't notice all the roses
G **Asus4**
And the note that said...

Chorus 2:

D **Em7**
Our song is the slamming screen door,
G **Asus4**
Sneaking out late, tapping on your window
D **Em7** **G**
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
Asus4 **D**
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Em7
Our song is the way you laugh
G **Asus4**
The first date: "Man, I didn't kiss her, when I should have."
G (1) **Asus4 (1)**
And when I got home ... 'fore I said, "Amen."
Em **D** **G** **Asus4**
Asking God if he could play it again

ID—Em7—IG—A—ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—IAsus4—I

Em (1) **G (1)**
I've heard every album, listened to the radio
D **Asus4** **Em (1)**
Waited for something to come along
G (hold, 1)
That was as good as our song

Chorus 2

Play it
ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—I
again Oh,
ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—I
yeah Oh-oh, yeah.
ID—Em7—IG—Asus4—I

D **Em7**
I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
G **Asus4**
In the front seat of his car
D **Em7**
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
G (hold)
And I wrote down our song