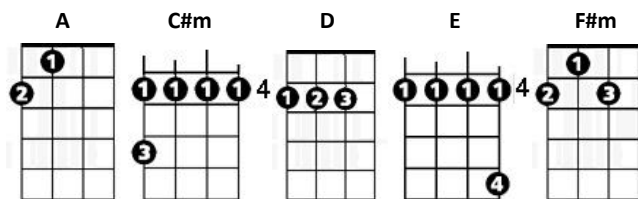


Cruel Summer

Difficulty = 🍷🍷🍷

Taylor Swift

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[A]

[D] Fever dream high in the [E] quiet of the night
You [C#m] know that I caught it [F#m] (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
[D] Bad, bad boy, shiny [E] toy with a price
You [C#m] know that I bought it [F#m] (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

Killing me [D] slow, out the [E] window
I'm always [C#m] waiting for [F#m] you to be waiting below
Devils roll the [D] dice, angels roll their eyes
What doesn't [E] kill me makes me want you more

And it's [A] new, the shape of your body
It's [C#m] blue, the feeling I've got
And it's [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
It's [A] cool, that's what I tell 'em
No [C#m] rules in breakable heaven
But [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
With you [A]

Hang your head [D] low in the glow of the [E] vending machine
[C#m] I'm not dying [F#m] (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
[D] We say that we'll just screw it [E] up in these trying times
[C#m] We're not trying [F#m] (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

So cut the head-[D]-lights, summer's a [E] knife
I'm always waiting [C#m] for you just to cut to the [F#m] bone
Devils roll the [D] dice, angels roll their eyes
And if I [E] bleed, you'll be the last to know

And it's [A] new, the shape of your body
It's [C#m] blue, the feeling I've got

And it's [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
It's [A] cool, that's what I tell 'em
No [C#m] rules in breakable heaven
But [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
With you

I'm [A] drunk in the back of the car
And I [C#m] cried like a baby coming home from the bar
Said, "I'm [F#m] fine," but it wasn't true
[D] I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you
And I [A] snuck in through the garden gate
Every [C#m] night that summer just to seal my fate
And I [F#m] scream, "For whatever it's worth
I [D] love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"

[*] He looks up, grinning like a devil

And it's [A] new, the shape of your body
It's [C#m] blue, the feeling I've got
And it's [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
It's [A] cool, that's what I tell 'em
No [C#m] rules in breakable heaven
But [F#m] ooh, whoa oh
It's a [D] cruel summer
With you

I'm [A] drunk in the back of the car
And I [C#m] cried like a baby coming home from the bar
Said, "I'm [F#m] fine," but it wasn't true
[D] I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you
And I [A] snuck in through the garden gate
Every [C#m] night that summer just to seal my fate
And I [F#m] scream, "For whatever it's worth
I [D] love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"
[A] (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)