Cruel Summer - Taylor Swift **Taylor Swift** Key of A Intro (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Verse Fever dream high in the quiet of the night C#m F#^m You know that I caught it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it) Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price C#m F#^m You know that I bought it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it) Pre-Chorus Killing me slow, out the window I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes What doesn't kill me makes me want you more...

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

But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

It's a cruel summer, with you

Verse 2

Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine

F#

I'm not dying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

D
E
C#

We say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times

F#

We're not trying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

Pre-Chorus 2

D
E
So cut the headlights, summer's a knife

C#

F#

I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone

D
Devils roll the dice (dice), angels roll their eyes (eyes)

E

And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

Chorus

Α

Oh it's new, the shape of your body

 $\mathbf{C}^{\sharp m}$

It's blue, the feeling I've got

F#^m

And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

D

It's a cruel summer

Α

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em

C#m

No rules in breakable heaven

F#^m

But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

(

It's a cruel summer, with you

Bridge

A

I'm drunk in the back of the car

C#m

And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (oh)

F ± m

Said "I'm fine", but it wasn't true

D

I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you

Δ

And I snuck in through the garden gate

C#m

Every night that summer just to seal my fate (oh)

F#^m

And I scream "For whatever it's worth

D

I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"

Pre-Chorus'

He looks up, grinning like a devil...



Intro'

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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