

Taylor
Jack Johnson

[Intro]

```

E |-----X-----X-----X
-----|
B |-----X-----X-----X
-----|
G |-----X-----X-----X
-----|
D |-----X-----X-----X-----1h3p1---1p0
-----|
A |-x-1h3-X-X-X-1h3p1---1--1-----X-X-X-----1-2-x-2h3--X-X-X-----3
-----3p0-----|
E |-----3-----3p1p0--1-1-----1h2h3
-----1-1-|

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E | -X-----X
-----0-----|
B | -X-----X-----X-----X---4--
X--1-----|
G | -X-----X-----X-----X---2--
X--0-----|
D | -X-----X-3-3/5-3p0--2p0-----X--1--1---X
-----2-----|
A | -X-X-X----1----1----1----1-3--X-----3-----X--3--3---X
-----3-----|
E | -----1h3---1h3---1h3---1h3-----1-1---1--1
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E | --0-0-0---0---0---0-----0-|
B | --1-3-3/5-5/3--3---1-----1--1-|
G | --0-0-0---0---0---0---2p0---2-|
D | -----3-|
A | -----|
E | -----|

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C C/B
They say taylor was a good girl, never one to be late
Am F C C/B Am F
Complain, express ideas in her brain
C C/B
Working on the night shift, passing out the tickets
Am F C C/B Am F
You re gonna have to pay her if you want to park here
C C/B
Well mommys little dancer has quite a little secret
Am F C C/B Am F
Working on the streets now, never gonna keep it

C C/B
It s quite an imposition and now shes only wishing
Am F C C/B Am
That she would have listened to the words they said
F
Poor taylor

C C/B Am F C
She just wanders around, unaffected by
C/B Am F C
The winter winds and she ll pretend that
C/B Am F C
She s somewhere else, so far and clear
C/B Am
About two thousand miles from here

C C/B Am F
Peter patrick pitter patters on the window
C C/B Am F
But sunny silhouette wont let him in
C C/B Am F
Poor old petes got nothing because hes been falling
C C/B Am F
Somehow sunny knows just where hes been
C C/B Am F
He thinks that singing on sunday is gonna save his soul
C C/B Am F
Now that saturday is gone
C C/B Am F
Sometimes he thinks that hes on his way
C C/B Am
But i can see
F
That his break lights are on

C C/B Am F C
He just wanders around, unaffected by
C/B Am F C
The winter winds and he ll pretend that
C/B Am F C
She s somewhere else, so far and clear
C/B Am
About two thousand miles from here

C C/B
Such a tough enchilada filled up with nada
Am F C C/B Am F
Giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill
C C/B
Used to be a limber chicken, times a been a ticking
Am F
Nows shes finger licking to the man

