

Cruel Summer
Taylor Swift

[Intro] **G**

(Yeah, Yeah, Yeah)

C **D**
Fever dream high in the quiet of the night
Bm **Em**
You know that I caught it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
C **D**
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price
Bm **Em**
You know that I bought it (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

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

G
And it's new, the shape of your body
Bm
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Em
And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C
It's a cruel summer

G
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Bm
No rules, unbreakable heaven
Em
But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh
C **G**
It's a cruel summer, with you

C **D** **Bm**
Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine
Em
I'm not buying (oh yeah, you're right, I want it)
C **D** **Bm**
You say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times
Em

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

C

D

So cut the headlights, summer's a knife

Bm

Em

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

C

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

D

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

G

Oh it's new, the shape of your body

Bm

It's blue, the feeling I've got

Em

And it's ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

C

It's a cruel summer

G

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

Bm

No rules, unbreakable heaven

Em

But ooh-ooh ooh whoa-oh

C

(G)

It's a cruel summer, with you

G

I'm drunk in the back of the car

Bm

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

Em

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

C

I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you

G

And I snuck in through the garden gate

Bm

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

Em

And I screamed for whatever it's worth

C

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

He looks so pretty like a devil

G

It's new, the shape of your body

Bm

It's blue, the feeling I've got

Em

And it's ooh-oooh ooh whoa-oh

C

It's a cruel summer

G

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

Bm

No rules, unbreakable heaven

Em

But ooh-oooh ooh whoa-oh

C

(G)

It's a cruel summer, with you

G

I'm drunk in the back of the car

Bm

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

Em

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

C

I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you

G

And I snuck in through the garden gate

Bm

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

Em

And I screamed for whatever it's worth

C

G

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

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)