## Death By a Thousand Cuts Taylor Swift

C	C/B	Am	С
E 33p0-x3p0	. – –	•	•
B  11x1	1	1	ı
G	I	2	- 1
D	I	 	22
A		1	
Б			
F	Am	Dm	Gsus4 G
E	I	1	1
B  1	1	1	1
G	•	2   00	•
D 33	•	•	·
1	I		1
21	I	1	ı
My, my, my, my (my, my, my)			
My, my, my, my (my, my, my)			
C C/B			
My, my, my			
Am C			
My, my, my, my F Am			
My, my, my			
Dm Gsus4 G			
My, my, my, my			
C C/B Am			
Saying goodbye is death by a thousand cuts			
C			
Flashbacks waking me up			
F Am			
I get drunk, but : Dm		sus4 G	
cause the morning comes and you re not my baby			
cause the morning of	comes and you re no	oc my baby	
С	C/B	Am	
I look through the windows of this love			
C			
Even though we boarded them up			
F Am			
Chandelier still flickering here			
Dm Gsus4 G C			
cause I can t pretend it s okay when it s not  C/B  Em  F  G			
It s death by a thousand cuts			
ic a death by a thousand tuts			

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C
                         C/B
  I dress to kill my time, I take the long way home
I ask the traffic lights if it ll be alright, they say, I don t know
 And what once was ours, is no one s now
I see you everywhere, the only thing we share is this small town
  You said it was a great love, one for the ages
But if the story s over, why am I still writing pages?
                         C/B
 cause saying goodbye is death by a thousand cuts
Flashbacks waking me up
 I get drunk, but it s not enough
                                    Gsus4 G
 cause the morning comes and you re not my baby
С
                     C/B
  I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
 Chandelier still flickering here
                       Gsus4 G
cause I can t pretend it s okay when it s not
                            F
                    Εm
   It s death by a thousand cuts
C
                                 C/B
 My heart, my hips, my body, my love
Tryna find a part of me that you didn t touch
Gave up on me like I was a bad drug
Now I m searching for signs in a haunted club
                                 C/B
Our songs, our films, united, we stand
Our country, guess it was a lawless land
Why are my fears at the touch of your hands?
Paper cut stains from my paper-thin plans
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My time, my wine, my spirit, my trust

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Εm
Tryna find a part of me you didn t take up
Gave you so much, but it wasn t enough
But I ll be alright, it s just a thousand cuts
                       Αm
I get drunk, but it s not enough
                Gsus4 G
  Cause you re not my baby
                    C/B
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
                 Αm
Chandelier still flickering here
                      Gsus4 G
        Dm
cause I can t pretend it s okay when it s not, no it s not
                           F
                   Εm
   It s death by a thousand cuts (you didn t touch)
Tryna find a part of me that you didn t touch
My body, my love, my trust (it s death by a thousand cuts)
But it wasn t enough, it wasn t enough, no, no
C C/B Am
         I take the long way home
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I ask the traffic lights if it ll be alright

 Dm