

Girl At Home
Taylor Swift

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that.

G

I don t even know her,

D

But I feel a responsibility,

A

To do what s upstanding and right,

G

It s kinda like a code, yeah,

D

And you ve been getting closer and closer,

A

And crossing so many lines.

G

And it would be a fine proposition,

D

A

If I was a stupid girl,

G

But honey I am no-one s exception,

D

A

This I have previously learned.

G

So don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G **D**

I see you turn off your phone,

Bm **A**

And now you got me alone, and I say,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that.

G

I just wanna make sure,

D

You understand perfectly,

A

You re the kind of man who makes me sad,

G

While she waits up,

D

You chase down the newest thing,

A

And take for granted what you have.

G

And it would be a fine preposition,

D

A

If I was a stupid girl,

G

And yeah I might go with it,

D

A

If I hadn t once been just like her.

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G D

I see you turn off your phone,

Bm A

And now you ve got me alone, and I say,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that.

G Bm D G

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

Bm A G

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

A

Call a cab,

Bm

Lose my number,

G A

You re about to lose your girl,

A

Call a cab,

Bm

Lose my number,

G

Let s consider this lesson learned.

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G D

Wanna see you pick up your phone,

Bm A

And tell her you re coming home,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that,

G

Don t look at me,

D

You ve got a girl at home,

A

And everybody knows that,

A

Everybody knows that.

G

It would be a fine proposition,

D A

If I hadn t once been just like her.