

I Can Fix Him (No really i can)

Taylor Swift

D E B
The smoke cloud billows out his mouth
D E B
Like a freight train through a small town
D E B D E B
The jokes that he told across the bar were revolting and far too loud

D E F#m D
They shake their heads, saying God help her
E F#m D N.C.
When I tell them he s my man
D E F#m D
But your good lord doesn t need to lift a finger
E F#m D N.C.
I can fix him, no really I can

D E F#m
And only I can

D E B D E B
The dopamine races through his brain on a six lane Texas highway
D E B D E B
His hand, so calloused from his pistol, softly traces hearts on my face
D E B
And I could see it from a mile away
D E B
A perfect case for my certain skillset
D E B
He had a halo of the highest grade
D E B
He just hadn t met me yet

D E F#m D
They shake their heads, saying God help her
E F#m D N.C.
When I tell them he s my man
D E F#m D
But your good lord doesn t need to lift a finger
E F#m D N.C.
I can fix him, no really I can

D E F#m
And only I can

D E F#m E
Good boy, that s right

D E F#m N.C. D E F#m E
Come close, I ll show you heaven if you ll be an angel all night
D E F#m N.C. D E F#m
Trust me, I can handle me a dangerous man
N.C.
No, really, I can

D E F#m D
They shook their heads, saying God help her
E F#m D N.C.
When I told them he s my man
D E F#m D
But your good lord didn t need to lift a finger
E F#m D N.C.
I can fix him, no really I can
D E F#m
Whoa, maybe, I can t

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