

I hate it here
Taylor Swift

Bm

Quick, quick

D

Tell me something awful like you are a poet

G

Trapped inside the body of a finance guy

Tell me all your secrets

All you'll ever be is

My eternal consolation prize

Bm

D

You see I was a debutante in another life, but

G

Now I seem to be scared to go outside

If comfort is a construct, I don't believe in good luck

Now that I know what's what

D

I hate it here so I will go to

Secret gardens in my mind

Bm

People need a key to get to

The only one is mine

A

G

I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child

No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears

D

Bm

I'm there most of the year 'cause I hate it here

A G

I hate it here

Bm

My friends used to play a game where

D

We would pick a decade

G

We wished we could live in instead of this

I'd say the 1830s but without all the racists

And getting married off for the highest bid

Bm

D

Everyone would look down 'cause it wasn't fun now

G

Seems like it was never even fun back then

Nostalgia is a mind's trick

If I'd been there, I'd hate it

It was freezing in the palace

D

I hate it here so I will go to

Lunar valleys in my mind

Bm

When they found a better planet

Only the gentle survived

A

I dreamed about it in the dark

G

The night I felt like I might die

No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears

D

Bm

I'm there most of the year 'cause I hate it here

A G

I hate it here

A

I'm lonely, but I'm good

I'm bitter, but I swear I'm fine

G

Em

Bm

I'll save all my romanticism for my inner life and I'll get lost on purpose

G

D

This place made me feel worthless

Em

Bm

G

D

Lucid dreams like electricity, the current flies through me and in my fantasies I rise above it

G

And way up there, I actually love it

D

I hate it here so I will go to

Secret gardens in my mind

Bm

People need a key to get to

The only one is mine

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G

I read about it in a book when I was a precocious child

No mid-sized city hopes and small-town fears

D

Bm

I'm there most of the year 'cause I hate it here

A

I hate it here

G

Quick, quick

Tell me something awful

D

Like you are a poet

Bm

A G D

Trapped inside the body of a finance guy

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