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So high school
Taylor Swift
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Intro
CGD
CGD
CG
                           C G D
I feel so high school every time I look at you
                     C
        D
                         G
I wanna find you in a crowd just to hide from you
And in a blink of a crinkling eye
I'm sinking, our fingers entwined
Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights
Tell me ' bout the first time you saw me
I'11 drink what you think and I'm high
From smoking your jokes all damn night
The brink of a wrinkle in time
Been a sweet 16 suddenly
            G
                       D
I'm watching American Pie with you on a Saturday night
Your friends are around, so be quiet
I'm trying to stifle my sighs
                                 C G D
                                                                  G C Em
'Cause I feel so high school every time I look at you, but look at you
Ba-ba-ba-ba
Are you gonna marry, kiss, or kill me (Kill me)
It's just a game, but really (Really)
I'm bettin' on all three for us two (All three)
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Get my car door, isn't that sweet? (That sweet)
Then pull me to the backs?at (Backseat)
No one's ev?r had me (Had me), not like you
Am
Truth, dare, spin bottles
You know how to ball, I know Aristotle
Brand new, full throttle
Touch me while your bros play Grand Theft Auto
It's true, swear, scouts honor
You knew what you wanted, and, boy, you got her
Brand new, full throttle
You already know, babe
CG
                           C G
 feel like laughing in the middle of practice
To that impression you did of your dad again
I'm hearing voices like a madman
And in a blink of a crinkling eye
I'm sinking, our fingers entwined
      Em
Cheeks pink in the twinkling lights
Tell me ' bout the first time you saw me
I'11 drink what you think and I'm high
From smoking your jokes all damn night
   Em
The brink of a wrinkle in time
Been a sweet 16 suddenly
I'm watching American Pie with you on a Saturday night
Your friends are around, so be quiet
I'm trying to stifle my sighs
```

'Cause I feel so high school (So high school) every time I look at you, but look at you

G
Truth, dare, spin bottles
C
You know how to ball, I know Aristotle
Em
Brand new, full throttle
D
Touch me while your bros play Grand Theft Auto
G
It's true, swear, scouts honor
C
You knew what you wanted, and, boy, you got her
Em
Brand new, full throttle
D
You already know, babe
G
You already know, babe

 \mathbf{Em}

D

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G