

Thank you aMee
Taylor Swift

Intro

C G C G

C G
When I picture my hometown
D
There's a bronze spray-tanned statue of you
C G
And a plaque underneath it
C G
That threatens to push me down the stairs, at our school

C G D
And it was always the same searing pain

But I dreamed that one day, I could say

G C D
All that time you were throwin' punches, I was buildin'
somethin'

G
And I can't forgive the way you made me feel
C D
Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky, as the blood was gushin'
C G C G
But I can't forget the way you made me heal

C G D
And it wasn't a fair fight, or a clean kill

Each time that Aimee stomped across my grav?

C G
And then she wrote headlines
C G
In the local paper, laughing at each baby step I'd take

C G D
And it was always the same searing pain

But I prayed that one day, I could say

G C D
All that time you were throwin' punches, I was buildin'
somethin'

G
And I couldn't wait to show you it was real

C

D

Screamed "Fuck you, Aimee" to the night sky, as the blood was gushin'

G

But I can't forget the way you made me heal

C

D

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman

But she used to say she wished that you were dead

G

C

So I pushed each boulder up that hill

D

Your words were still just ringin' in my head, ringin' in my head

Em

Am

I wrote a thousand songs that you find uncool

G

D

I built a legacy which you can't undo

Em

Am

But when I count the scars, there's a moment of truth

G

D

C

G

C

G

That there wouldn't be this, if there hadn't been you

C

G

And maybe you've reframed it

D

And in your mind, you never beat my spirit black and blue

C

G

I don't think you've changed much

C

G

And so I changed your name, and any real defining clues

C

G

And one day, your kid comes home singin'

D

A song that only us two is gonna know is about you, 'cause?

G

C

D

All that time you were throwin' punches, it was all for nothin'

G

And our town, it looks so small, from way up here

C

D

Screamed "Thank you, Aimee" to the night sky, and the stars are stunnin'

G

'Cause I can't forget the way you made me heal

C

D

Everyone knows that my mother is a saintly woman

But she used to say she wished that you were dead

G

C

So I pushed each boulder up that hill

D

Your words were still just ringin' in my head, ringin' in my head

C G
Thank you, Aimee

C G C G D
Thank you, Aimee

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