

The manuscript
Taylor Swift

Intro:

C G G F

C G G F

C G

Now and then she rereads the manuscript

G F

Of the entire torrid affair

C

They compared their licenses

G

He said, "I'm not a donor but

G F

I'd give you my heart if you needed it"

C

She rolled her eyes and said

G

"You're a professional"

G F

He said, "No, just a good samaritan"

C G

He said that if the sex was half as good as the conversation was

G F

Soon they'd be pushin' strollers

C G F C G F

But soon it was over

C

G

In the age of him, she wished she was thirty

G F

And made coffee every morning in a French press

C

G

Afterwards she only ate kids' cereal

G

F

And couldn't sleep unless it was in her mother's bed

C

G

Then she dated boys who were her own age

G

F

With dart boards on the backs of their doors

C

G

She thought about how he said since she was so wise beyond her years

G

F

Everything had been above board

C G F C G F

She wasn't sure

G
And the years passed
Am F
Like scenes of a show
G Am F
The Professor said to write what you know
G
Lookin' backwards
C G F
Might be the only way to move forward
G
Then the actors
Am F
Were hitting their marks
G
And the slow dance
Am F
Was alight with the sparks
G
And the tears fell
C G F
In synchronicity with the score
G
And at last
C G F
She knew what the agony had been for

C G
The only thing that's left is the manuscript
G F
One last souvenir from my trip to your shores
C G
Now and then I reread the manuscript
G F
But the story isn't mine anymore