

Tim McGraw  
Taylor Swift

Intro: G Em C9 D

Solo do Início:

E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-1~3-1h0----	-----
G	-2h4-2h0-4~7-	-2h4-2h0---	-2~4-2h0----	-2h4-2h0-0h2-2-2-0----0-2-0-2-0--
D	-----	-----2-	-----2---	-----4-----
A	-----	-----	-----2~3-	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

G Em  
You said the way my blue eyes shined  
C9  
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night  
D  
I said, that s a lie  
G Em  
Just a boy in a Chevy truck  
C9  
That had a tendency of getting stuck  
D  
On backroads at night

Pré-Refrão:

C9 D  
And I was right there beside him all summer long  
C9 G C9 D  
And then the time we woke up to find that summer d gone

G  
But when you think, Tim McGraw  
Em  
I hope you think my favorite song  
C9  
The one we danced to all night long  
D  
The moon like a spotlight on the lake  
G  
When you think happiness  
Em  
I hope you think, that little black dress  
C9  
Think of my head on your chest  
D  
And my old faded blue jeans  
G C9  
When you think Tim McGraw

Em G  
I hope you think of me (pequena pausa)

G Em  
September saw a month of tears  
C9  
And thanking God that you weren't here

D  
To see me like that

G Em  
But in a box beneath my bed

C9  
Is a letter that you never read

D  
From three summers back

C9 D  
It's hard not to find it all a little bitter sweet

C9 G C9 D  
And looking back on all of that It's nice to believe

G  
But when you think, Tim McGraw

Em  
I hope you think my favorite song

C9  
The one we danced to all night long

D  
The moon like a spotlight on the lake

G  
When you think happiness

Em  
I hope you think, that little black dress

C9  
Think of my head on your chest

D  
And my old faded blue jeans

G C9  
When you think Tim McGraw

Em G  
I hope you think of me

Ponte:

C9  
And I'm back for the first time since then

D  
I'm standing on your street

G Em  
And there's a letter left on your doorstep

C9 D  
And the first thing that you'll read

G  
It's, when you think, Tim McGraw

Em

I hope you think my favorite song

C9

Some day you ll turn your radio on

D

I hope it takes you back to that place

G

When you think happiness

Em

I hope you think, that little black dress

C9

Think of my head on your chest

D

And my old faded blue jeans

G

C9

When you think Tim McGraw

Em

G

I hope you think of me

G

Em

Oh, think of me

C9

D

Mmmm

G

Em

You said the way my blue eyes shined

C9

Put those Georgia stars to shame that night

D

I said, that s a lie