

Whos afraid of little old me?

Taylor Swift

CAPO 2do TRASTE!!!

C D A C D A  
The smoke cloud billows out his mouth like a freight train through a small town

C D A C D A  
The jokes that he told across the bar were revolting and far too loud

C D Bm Em C D Em  
They shake their heads saying, "God, help her" when I tell 'em he's  
my man

C D Bm Em  
But your good lord doesn't need to lift a finger

C D Em  
I can fix him, no, really, I can

C D Em  
And only I can

C D A C D A  
The dopamine races through his brain on a six-lane Texas highway

C D A C D A  
His hands so calloused from his pistol softly traces hearts on my face

C D A  
And I could see it from a mile away

C D A  
A perfect case for my certain skill set

C D A  
He had a halo of the highest grad?

C D A  
He just hadn't met me y't

C D Bm Em C D Em  
They shake their heads saying, "God, help her" when I tell 'em he's  
my man

C D Bm Em  
But your good lord doesn't need to lift a finger

C D Em  
I can fix him, no, really, I can

C D Em  
And only I can

C D Bm Em  
Good boy, that's right

C D  
Come close

Em C D Bm Em

I'll show you Heaven if you'll be an angel, all mine

**C D Em**

**C D Em**

Trust me, I can handle me a dangerous man

**C**

No really, I can

**C D**

**Bm**

**Em**

**C**

**D**

**Em**

They shook their heads saying, "God, help her" when I told them he's my man (I told them he's my man)

**C D**

**Bm**

**Em**

But your good lord doesn't need to lift a finger

**C**

**D**

**Em**

**C**

I can fix him, no, really, I can (No, really, I can)

**D**

**Em**

Woah, maybe I can't

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