Red (Capo: 4)

Taylor Swift

F   Am   G   Gsus4   C   G/B   C/E

Intro (x2)   F   Am   G (G^sus4)

                                       F   Am   G   Gsus4

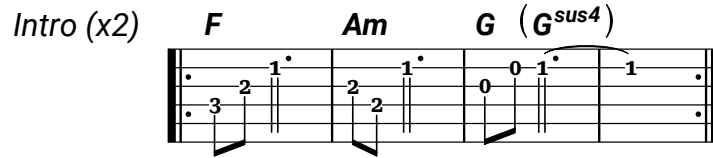*Verse 1*   Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead end street

            F   Am   G

Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ended so suddenly

                             F

Loving him is like trying to change your mind

                  Am   G

Once you're already flying through the free fall

                  F   Am   G   N.C.

Like the colors in autumn so bright, just before they lose it all

                    F   C

Chorus | Losing him was blue, like I'd never known

                       G

         | Missing him was dark grey, all alone

                        F   Am   G

         | Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

                   F   Am   G

Post-Chorus 1   But loving him was red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed,   re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed)

                  F   Am   G

Loving him was red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed,   re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed)

                   F   Am   G

Verse 2   Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you

                       F   Am   G

Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song

                      F

Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword

           Am   G

And realizing there's no right answer

                     F   Am   G

Regretting him was like wishing you never found out that love could be that   strong

         | **Chorus**

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                              F              Am            G
Post-Chorus 2   But loving him was red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed), oh, red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed)
                        F              Am       G
                Burning red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed,   re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed)


                                        F              G
        Bridge  Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes
                                  Am            G/B
                Tell myself it's time now gotta let go
                    C                 F
                But moving on from him is impossible
                      C/E               G
                When I still see it all in my    head


                          F   Am  G
     Interlude  In burning red
                          F       Am  G
                Burning, it was reeeeeed


                                  F            N.C.  C        N.C.
  Final Chorus  │ Oh, losing him was blue, like I'd never known
                │                   G
                │ Missing him was dark grey, all alone
                │                   F                      Am            G
                │ Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met


                          F   Am        G
Post-Chorus 3   'Cause loving him was red, yeah, yeah, red
                          F         Am        G
                Oh, burning red (re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed,   re-e-e-ed, re-e-e-ed)


                      F                Am
        Outro   And that's Why he's spinning 'round in my head
                G                          F   Am        G
                Comes back to me, burning red,    yeah, yeah


                              F                Am
          Tag   Loving him is like driving a new Maserati
                              G
                Down a dead end    street
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