

The Lakes - Taylor Swift // 2020 // key: D

Intro: | D | F#m | Em | Bm | D | F#m | Em | Bm |

D F#m Em Bm
1. Is it romantic how all my elegies eulogize me?

D F#m Em Bm
I'm not cut out for all these cynical clones These hunters with cell phones

F#m G Bm A
Chorus: Take me to the Lakes where all the poets went to die I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you
F#m G A
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry I'm setting off, but not without my muse

D F#m Em Bm
2. What should be overburrowed under my skin in heartstopping waves of hurt

D F#m Em Bm
I've come too far to watch some namedropping sleaze tell me what are my words worth

F#m G Bm A
Chorus: Take me to the Lakes where all the poets went to die I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you
F#m G A
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry I'm setting off, but not without my muse

D F#m Em Bm D
Bridge: I want auroras and sad prose, I want to watch wisteria grow right over my bare feet
F#m Em Bm
'Cause I haven't moved in years And I want you right here

D F#m Em Bm
3. A red rose grew up out of ice frozen ground with no one around to tweet it

D F#m Em Bm
While I bathe in cliffside pools with my calamitous love and insurmountable grief

F#m G Bm A
Chorus: Take me to the Lakes where all the poets went to die I don't belong and, my beloved, neither do you
F#m G A
Those Windermere peaks look like a perfect place to cry I'm setting off, but not without my muse
No not without you

Outro: | D | F#m | Em | Bm | D | F#m | Em | Bm |