

You belong with me

Taylor Swift

Vers

^DYou're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's upset ^A

She's going off about something that you said ^{Em}

'Cause she doesn't get your humor like I do ^G

^DI'm in the room it's a typical Tuesday night ^A

I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't like ^{Em}

And she'll never know your story like I do ^G

^{Em}But she wears short skirts, I wear T-shirts ^G

^DShe's cheer captain and I'm on the bleachers ^A

^{Em}Dreaming about the day when you wake up and find ^G

That what you're looking for has been here the whole time ^A

^DIf you could see that I'm the one who understands you

^ABeen here all along, so why can't you see? ^{Em}

^GYou belong with me, you belong with me

Walkin' the streets with you and your worn out jeans I
can't help thinking this is how it ought to be
Laughing on a park bench, thinking to myself
Hey isn't this easy
And you've got a smile that could light up this whole town I
haven't seen it in a while since she brought you down
You say you're fine, I know you better than that
Hey whatcha doing with a girl like that

She wears high heels, I wear sneakers
Shes cheer captain and I'm on the bleachers
Dreaming about the day when you wake up and find
That what you're looking for has been here the whole time

If you could see that I'm the one who understands you...

Standing by and waiting at your back door
All this time how could you not know, baby
You belong with me, you belong with me

^{Em}Oh I remember you drivin' to my house

^GIn the middle of the night

^DI'm the one who makes you laugh

^AWhen you know you're about to cry

^{Em}And I know your favorite songs

^GAnd you tell me about your dreams

^DThink I know where you belong

^AThink I know it's with me

Can't you see that I'm the one who understands you...

Standing by and waiting at your back door...

| D | D | A | A |
| Em | Em | G | G |

Brygga

| Em | G | D | A |
| Em | G | A | A |

Refräng

| D | D | A | A |
| Em | Em | G | G |

Stick

| Em | G | D | A |

