

cords เพลง : Red - Taylor Swift
Intro / A / C#m / B / B /

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street

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

Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're already

flying through the free fall

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

*Losing him was blue like I'd never known Missing him was dark grey all alone

Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met

But loving him was red Loving him was red

instru / A / C#m / B / B / (2 Times)

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

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

Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer

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

(*)

instru / A / C#m / B / B / (2 Times)

Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go

But moving on from him is impossible When I still see it all in my head

In burning red Burning, it was red

instru / A / C#m / B / B / (2 Times)

(*)

instru / A / C#m / B / B / (2 Times)

And that's why he's spinnin' 'round in my head Comes back to me, burning red

Yeah, His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street