









# Our Song - Taylor Swift

**Chords:** The numbers are your finger numbers: 1 = Thumb, 3 = Middle 5 = Pinky. The bottom note in the chord shows the directions your chords are moving. These are moving down.

Your left hand plays the bass notes which are the names of the chords: D, E, G and A.

D	Em	G	A
5 A 	5 G 	5 G 	5 E 
3 F# 	3 E 	3 D 	3 C# 
1 D 	1 B 	1 B 	1 A 

## Intro

D / Em / G / A / D / Em / G / A /

D / Em / G / A /

I was riding shotgun with my hair undone in the front seat of his car

D / Em /

He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel

G / A /

The other on my heart

D / Em /

I look around, turn the radio down

G / A /

He says baby is something wrong?

D / Em / G / A ////

I say nothing I was just thinking how we don't have a song

And he says...

D / Em /

Our song is the slamming screen door,

G / A /

Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window

D / Em / G /

When you're on the phone and you talk real slow

A / D /

Cause it's late and your mama don't know

Em /

Our song is the way you laugh

G / A /

The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"

Em / / / A / / / Em / / /

And when I got home ... before I said amen

G - HOLD

Asking God if he could play it again

D / Em / G / A /

D / Em / G / A /

I was walking up the front porch steps after everything the day

D / Em /

Had gone all wrong or been trampled on

G / A /

And lost and thrown away

D / Em / G / A /

Got to the hallway, well on my way to my lovin' bed

D / Em /

I almost didn't notice all the roses

G / A /

And the note that said...

D / Em /

Our song is the slamming screen door,

G / A /

Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window

D / Em / G /

When you're on the phone and you talk real slow

A / D /

Cause it's late and your mama don't know

Em /

Our song is the way you laugh

G / A /

The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"

Em / / / A / / / Em / / /

And when I got home ... before I said amen

G - HOLD

Asking God if he could play it again

D / Em / G / A /

Da da da da

D / Em / G / A / / / / / /

Em Hold

G Hold

I've heard every album, listened to the radio

D Hold                    A    Hold                    Em HOLD

Waited for something to come along

G Hold

That was as good as our song

D       /                    Em                    /

Cause Our song is the slamming screen door,

G       /                    A                    /

Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window

D       /                    Em                    /                    G                    /

When you're on the phone and you talk real slow

A                    /                    D                    /

Cause it's late and your mama don't know

Em                    /

Our song is the way you laugh

G                    /                    A                    /

The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, but I should have"

Em / / / A / / / Em / / /

And when I got home ... before I said amen

G Hold

Asking God if he could play it again

D / Em / G / A / D / Em / G / A / D / Em / G / A /

Play it again... Oh, yeah Oh, oh, yeah

D / Em /

I was riding shotgun with my hair undone

G / A /

In the front seat of his car

D / Em /

I grabbed a pen and an old napkin

G

And I... wrote down our song