

Our Song by Taylor Swift

[Intro]

D Em G A x2

[Verse 1]

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

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

The other on my heart

I look around, turn the radio down

He says baby is something wrong?

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

And he says...

[Chorus]

Our song is the slamming screen door,
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow

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

Our song is the way you laugh

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

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

Asking God if he could play it again

[Interlude]

D Em G A

[Verse 2]

I was walking up the front porch steps after everything that 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...

[Chorus]

D Em
Our song is the slamming screen door,
G A
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window
D Em G
When we'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
D G
Asking God if he could play it again

[Interlude]

D Em G A
Da da da da
D Em G A

[Bridge]

Em G
I've heard every album, listened to the radio
D A Em
Waited for something to come along
G
That was as good as our song

[Chorus]

D Em
Cause our song is the slamming screen door
G A D
Sneaking out late, tapping on his window

When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our song is the way he laughs
The first date "man, I didn't kiss him, and I could have"
And when I got home ... before I said amen
Asking God if he could play it again...

Play it again... Ho yea ho yea

I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I... wrote down our song