

Cruel Summer

©2019 Taylor Swift, Jack Antonoff, Annie Clark. As performed by G Flip.

Verse 1 (one bar each of F-G-Em-Am)
Fever dream high in the quiet of the night
You know that I caught it

Bad, bad girl, shiny pearl with a price
You know that I bought it

Pre-Chorus 1

Killing me slow, out the window
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting
below

F
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes
G
What doesn't kill me makes me want you
more

Chorus

C
It's new, the shape of your body
Em
It's blue, the feeling I've got
Am
And it's ooh-oooh ooh whoa-oh
F
It's a cruel summer
C
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em
Em
No rules in breakable heaven
Am
But ooh-oooh ooh whoa-oh
F C
It's a cruel summer, with you

Verse 2

Hang your head low in the glow of the
vending machine, I'm not dying

We say that we'll just screw it up in these
trying times, We're not trying.

Pre-Chorus 2

So cut the headlights, summer's a knife
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the
bone

F
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes
G
And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

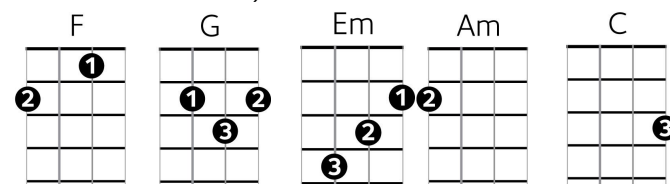
Repeat Chorus

Bridge (same as chorus chords)

I'm drunk in the back of the car
And I cried like a baby coming home from
the bar, Said "I'm fine", but it wasn't true
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep
you
And I snuck in through the garden gate
Every night that summer just to seal my
fate, And I scream "For whatever it's
worth
F
I love you, ain't that the worst thing you
ever heard?"

(1st time only) She looks so pretty,
grinning like a devil

Repeat **Chorus** then Bridge as Outro
(chorus can be layered over the bridge
towards the climax)



Backing Vocals in TS original

At the end of each verse phrase there is a
threatening *sotto voce*

oh yeah, you're right, I want it