

DEATH BY A THOUSAND CUTS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
and JACK ANTONOFF

Moderately

N.C.

(My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my.)

 $\mathcal{M}\mathcal{F}$

With pedal

E

B/D#

Cm

E/B

A

C♯m/G♯

(My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my,

my, my, my, my.) Say - ing good - bye is death by a thou - sand

F#m

BSUS

B

E

B/D#






cuts. Flash - backs wak - ing me up. I get drunk, but it's not e - nough, 'cause the







morn - ing comes and you're not my ba - by. I look through the win - dows of this






love, e - ven though we board-ed them up. Chan - de - lier's still flick - er - ing here, 'cause I






can't pre - tend it's o - kay ___ when it's not.

To Coda

G#m/D# **G#m** **A sus2** **B(add4)**

It's death by a thou - sand cuts.

E **G#m/D#** **G#m**

I dress to kill my time. I take the long way home.

A sus2 **B(add4)**

I ask the traf - fic lights _ if it - 'll be al - right, _ they say, "I don't _ know."

E **G#m/D#** **G#m**

And what once was ours is no one's now.




I see you ev - 'ry - where; _ the on - ly thing we share _ is this small _ town. _





You said it was a great love, one for the ag - es.

D.S. al Coda




If the sto - ry's o - ver, why am I still writ - ing _ pag - es? _




My heart, my hips, my bod - y, my

8





love; try'n' to find a part of me that you did - n't touch. Gave up on me like I was a bad




drug. Now I'm search-ing for signs in a haunt - ed club. Our songs, our films, u - nit - ed we





stand. Our coun - try; guess it was a law - less land. Qui - et my fears with the touch of your




hand. Pa - per cut stings from our pa - per - thin plans. My time, my wine, my spir - it, my





trust. Try'n' to find a part of me you did - n't take up. Gave you too much, but it was - n't e -





-nough. But I'll be al - right, it's just a thou - sand cuts. —






I get drunk, but it's not e - nough,







'cause you're not my ba - by. I look through the win - dows of this

   

love, e - ven though we board-ed them up. Chan - de - lier's still flick - er - ing here, 'cause I

   

can't pre - tend it's o - kay ___ when it's not. No, it's not. ___

  

It's death by a thou - sand cuts.

 

Try'n' to find a part of me that you did - n't touch. My ___ bod - y, my ___





love, — my — trust. — But it was - n't e -





-nough, it was - n't e - nough, — no, — no.






I take the long way home. I ask the traf - fic lights — if it - 'll





be al - right, — they say, "I don't know."

N.C.

Tuyên bố từ chối bản quyền

Tất cả sheet nhạc trên NoteNhac.com chỉ nhằm mục đích học tập, luyện đàn - hát và lưu trữ cá nhân, không sử dụng cho mục đích thương mại. Bản quyền thuộc về tác giả bài hát, người phối khí hoặc tổ chức sở hữu bản quyền.

Chúng tôi không giữ bất kỳ bản quyền nào đối với các tài liệu, hình ảnh, hoặc nội dung được chia sẻ. Mọi thông tin chỉ mang tính tham khảo, có thể có sai sót và không đảm bảo tính chính xác tuyệt đối.

Chúng tôi không chịu trách nhiệm về bất kỳ tổn thất nào phát sinh từ việc sử dụng các thông tin trên website.

Bạn có thể sao chép, chia sẻ lại nội dung từ website với mục đích phi thương mại.

Website không lưu bất kỳ thông tin cá nhân nào của người dùng, kể cả cookie.

Youtube: <https://www.youtube.com/@freesheetpdf>

Group FB: <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1282933680062662>

Tittok: <https://tiktok.com/@toihocnhac>