

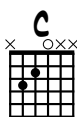
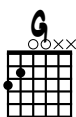
Teardrops on my Guitar

Capo 3 (Concert Bb Major)

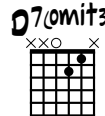
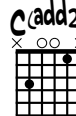
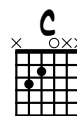
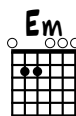
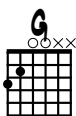
By: Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

Arr: Brian Streckfus

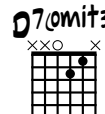
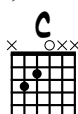
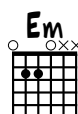
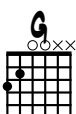
Intro



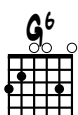
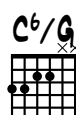
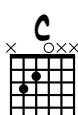
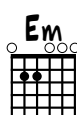
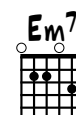
Verse 1



Drew looks at me, I fake a so he won't see.

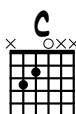
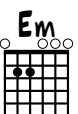
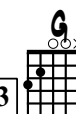


that I want_ and I'm need - in' ev - 'ry thing that we should be.

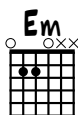
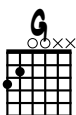


I'll bet she's beau-ti - ful. that girl he talks a-bout. And she's got ev-'ry-thing that I have to live with-out.

Verse 2, 3

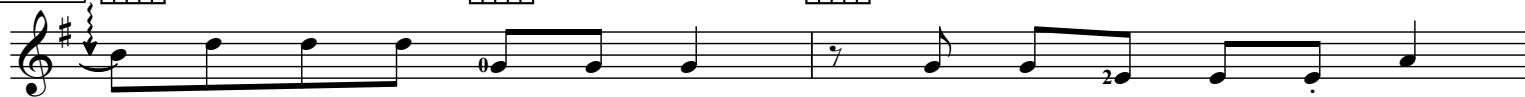
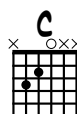
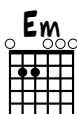


Drew talks to me. I laugh 'cause it's so damn fun - ny
Drew walks by me, can he tell that I can't breathe?

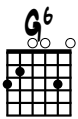
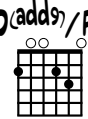



that I can't_ e - ven see An - y - one when he's with me.
And there goes, per - fect - ly. says

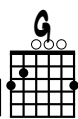
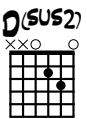
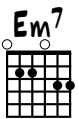
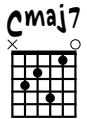
Bridge



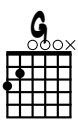
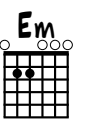

He says he's so in love, he's fi - n'ly got it right.
She bet - ter hold him tight, give him all her love,
So, I drive home a - lone, I tum out the light.

27   





I won - der if he knows he's all I think a - bout at night.
 look in those beau - ti - ful eyes may - - and know she's luck - y 'cause
 I'll put his pie - ture down and be get some sleep to - night.

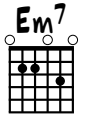
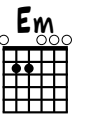
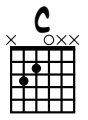
Chorus    

'Cause he's the rea son for the tear drops on my gui tar, the on - ly thing that keeps me wish - in' on a wish - in' star.
 He's the rea son for the tear drops on my gui tar, the on - ly-one who's got e - nough of me to break my heart.
 He's the rea son for the tear drops on my gui tar,

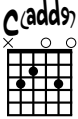
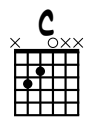
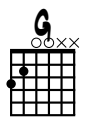
33   **CODA** 1. 

He's the song in the car. I keep sing - in'. Don't know why I do.
 He's the song in the car.

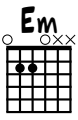
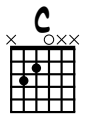
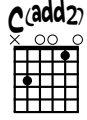
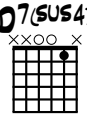
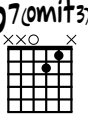
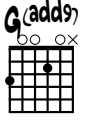
Instr. 2.      D.S. al Coda

Outro **CODA**   

I keep sing - in'. Don't know why I do. He's the time tak - en up. but there's nev

46    

- er e-nough and he's all that I need to fall in - to. *rit.* *a tempo* Drew looks

50      

at me. I fake a smile, so he won't see. *rit.*