

SEVEN

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
and AARON DESSNER

Moderately

B/D# 4fr F#m/C#

Please pic - ture ____ me in ____ the

mp

E/B B

trees. I hit my peak at sev - en feet in ____ the

F#m E B

swing o - ver ____ the creek. I was too scared to jump in, but

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F#m E

I, — I was — high in the sky with Penn - syl -

B F#m

-va - nia un - der me. — Are there still —

E B F#m

— beau - ti - ful things? — Sweet tea in the sum-mer.

E A


Cross your heart, won't tell no oth - er. And though I can't re - call — your face, —

B




I still got love for you. Your braids like a pat - tern.

F#m7



Love you to the moon _ and to Sat - urn. Passed down like folk songs,

E



B




the love _ lasts _ so long.


F#m7




E




B



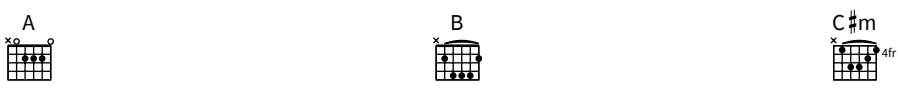
F#m




E




A B C#m



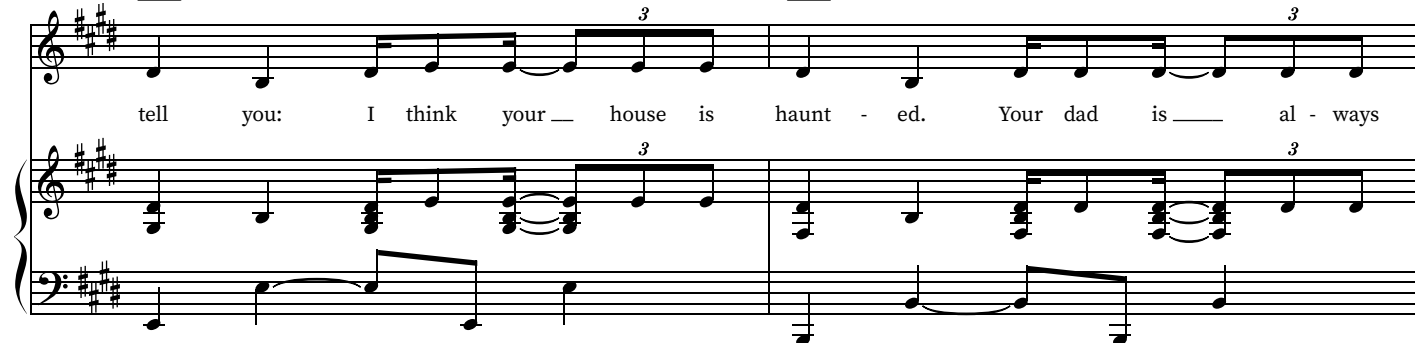
And I've been mean - ing to




E B



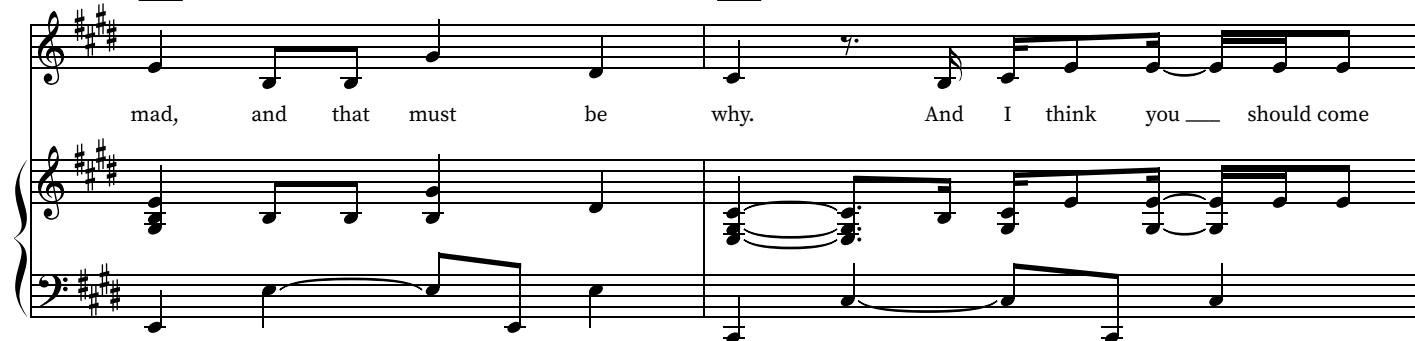
tell you: I think your — house is haunt - ed. Your dad is — al - ways




E C#m




mad, and that must be why. And I think you — should come




E B



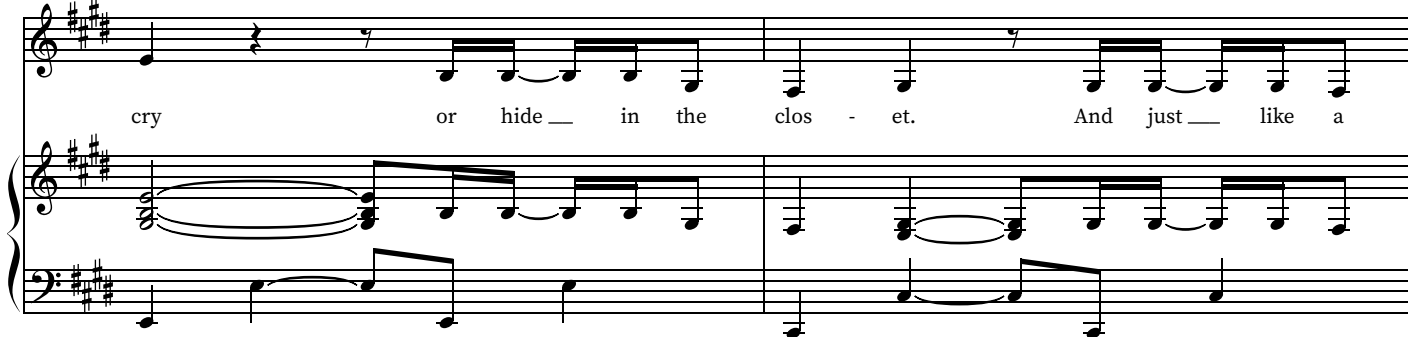
live with me, and we — can be pi - rates. Then you won't — have to



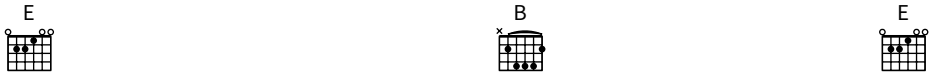
E C#m




cry or hide in the clos - et. And just like a




E B E



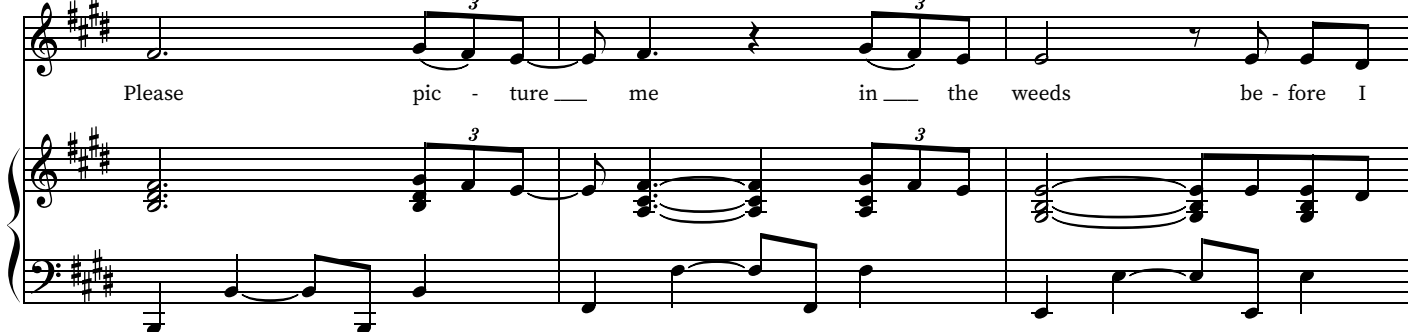
folk song, our love will be passed on.



B F#m E



Please pic - ture me in the weeds be - fore I



B F#m



learned ci - vil - i - ty. I used to scream fe - ro - cious



E B

ly an - y - time I want - ed. Ah,

F#m E B

ah,

F#m7

Sweet tea in the sum - mer. Cross my heart, won't tell no oth - er.

E B

And though I can't re - call your face, I still got love for you.

F#m **E**

Pack your dolls and a sweat-er; we'll move to In - di - a for - ev - er.

A **B** **C#m** 4fr

Passed down like folk songs, our love lasts _ so long.

E **B** **E** **C#m** 4fr

E **B** **1, 2. E** **3. E**