

# CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and JACK ANTONOFF

Moderately slow, in 2

D

A

My cas - tle crum - bled o - ver - night. I brought a

E

knife to a gun fight. They took the crown, but it's al - right.

D/F#

F#m<sup>7</sup>

D

All the

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li - ars are call - ing me one. No - bod - y's heard from me for months.



I'm do - ing bet - ter than I ev - er was. \_\_\_\_\_



'Cause my ba - by's fit like a day - dream,





walk - in' with his head down. I'm the one he's walk - in' to. \_\_\_\_\_

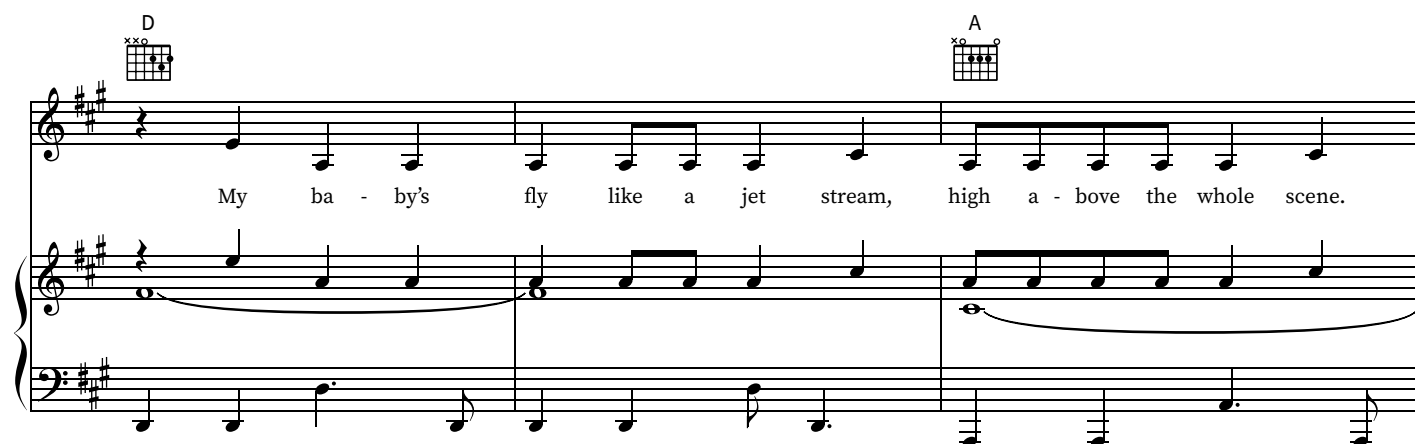
D/F#  F#m7 


So call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to.



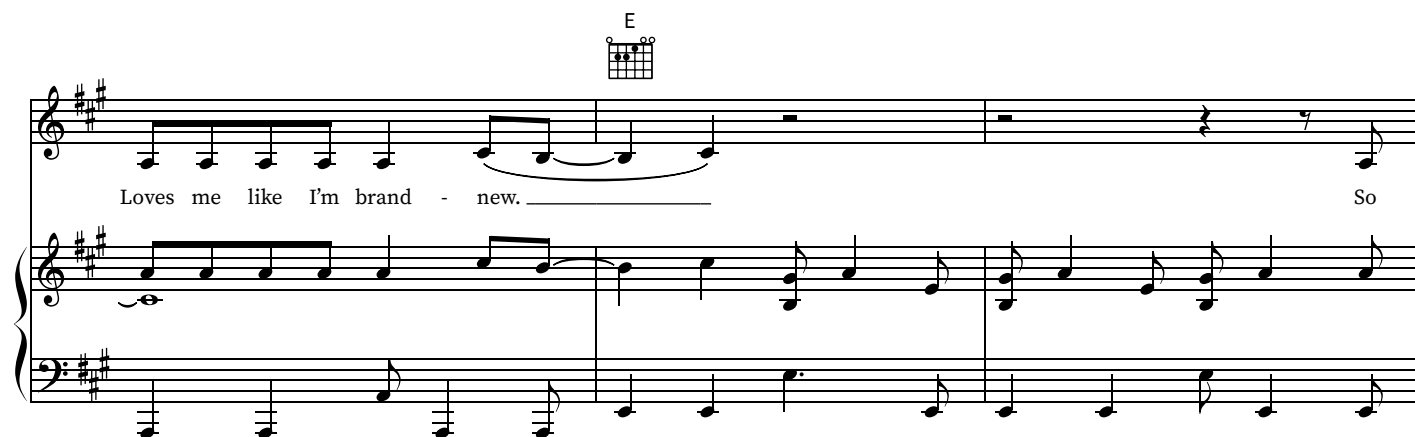
D  A 





My ba - by's fly like a jet stream, high a - bove the whole scene.



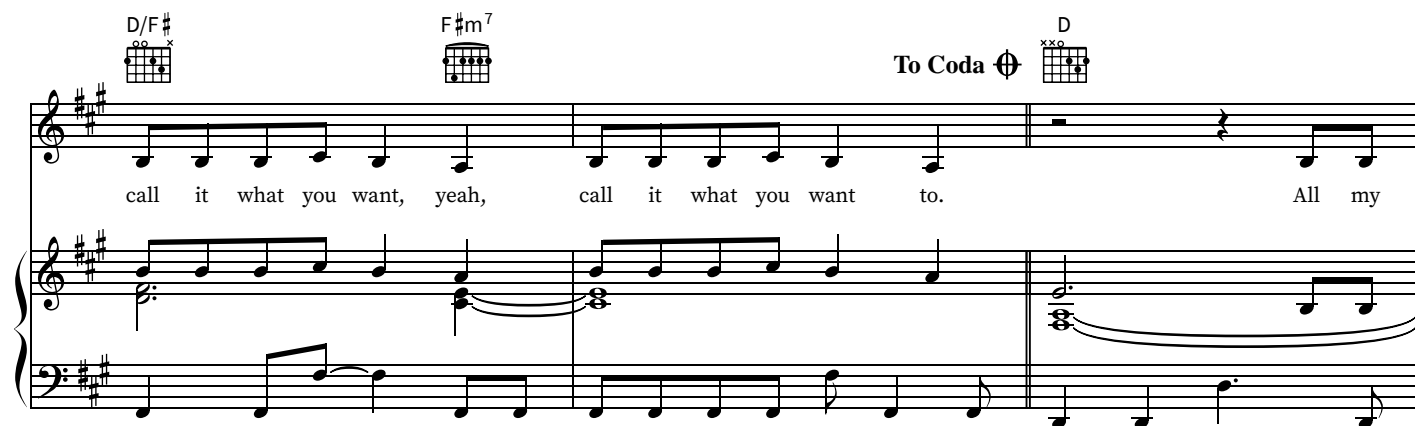
E 

Loves me like I'm brand - new. \_\_\_\_\_ So



D/F#  F#m7  To Coda  D 

call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to. All my



A



flow - ers grew back as thorns. Win - dows board - ed up af - ter the storm.

E



He built a fire just to keep me warm. \_\_\_\_\_

D/F#



F#m7



All the dra - ma queens tak - in' swings,

D



all the jok - ers dress - in' up as kings. They fade to

A



E



noth - in' when I look at him. \_\_\_\_\_

D/F# F#m7

And I know I make the same mis-takes ev - 'ry time. Bridg - es burn, I nev - er learn. At

D A


least I did one thing right, — I did one thing

E

right. — I'm laugh - in' with my lov - er,

D/F# F#m7 D

A



mak - in' forts un - der cov - ers. Trust him like a broth - er, yeah, you know I did one thing

E (add4)



right. —

D/F#



F#m7




Star - ry eyes spark - in' up my

D.S. al Coda


dark - est night.

CODA

D




E




I want to wear his in - i - tial on a


F#m7



E



D



chain 'round my neck, chain 'round my neck. Not be - cause he owns me,

E F#m<sup>7</sup>

but 'cause he real - ly knows me, which is more than they can say.

D E F#m<sup>7</sup>

I re - call late No - vem - ber, hold - in' my breath. Slow -

E D E

-ly I said, "You don't need to save me, but would you run a -

F#m<sup>7</sup> D N.C. D

-way with me?" — Yes. My ba - by's



fit like a day - dream, walk - in' with his head down. I'm the one he's walk - in' to. \_\_\_\_\_



So call it what you want, yeah,



call it what you want to. My ba - by's fly like a jet stream,



high a - bove the whole scene. Loves me like I'm brand - new. \_\_\_\_\_



So call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to.

(Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ oh. \_\_\_\_\_)

1

2

Call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to. \_\_\_\_\_

N.C.