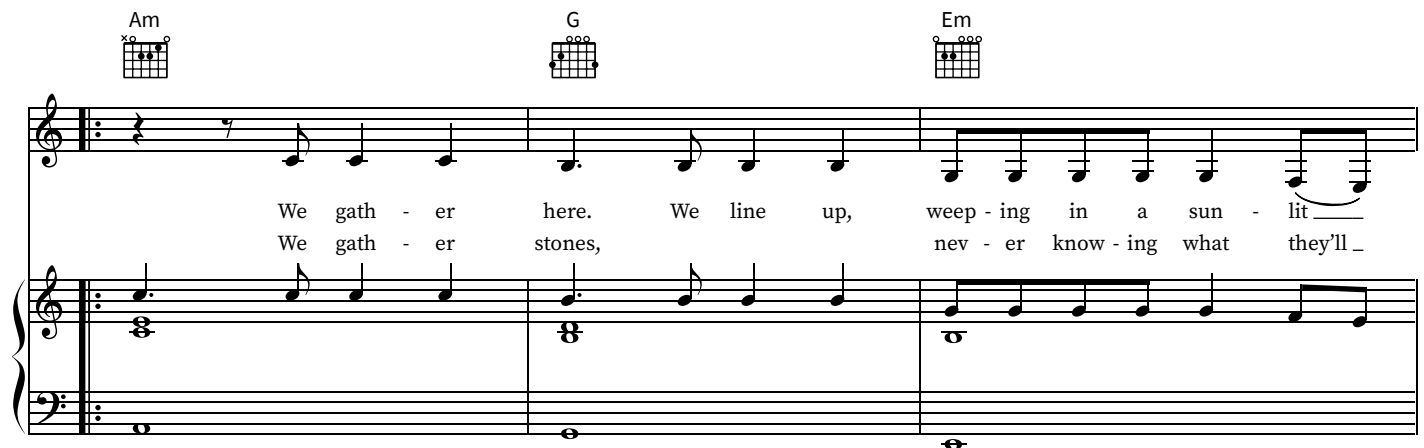
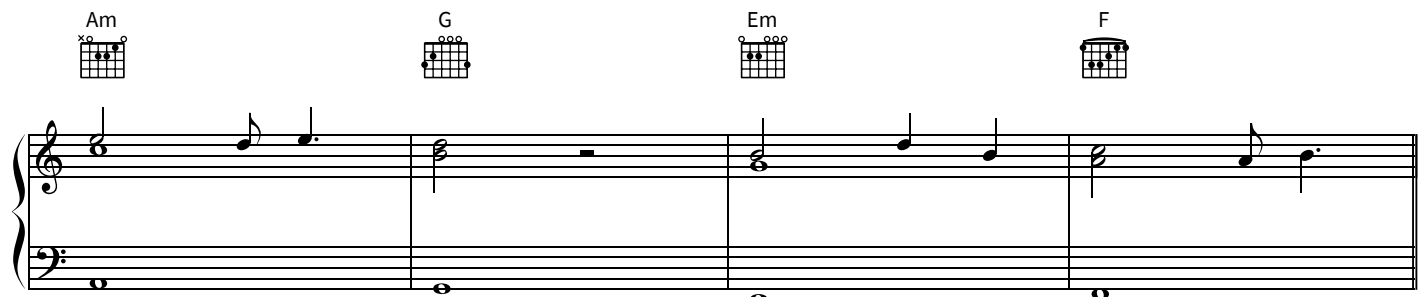
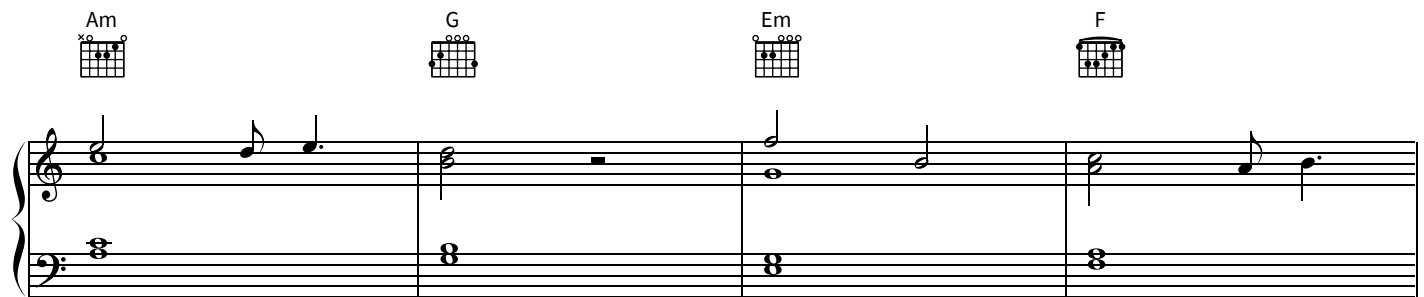
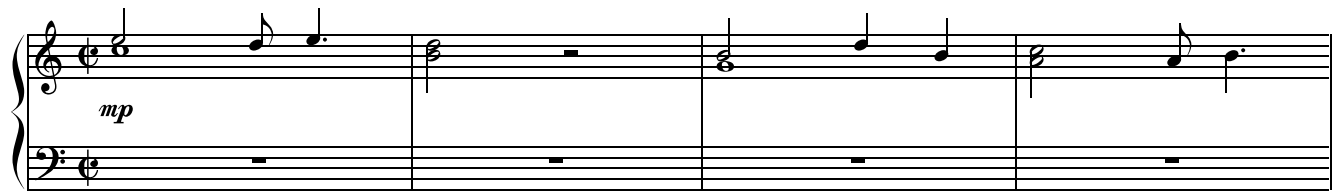


# MY TEARS RICOCHET

Words and Music by  
TAYLOR SWIFT

Moderately slow, in 2 (♩ = 64)

N.C.



F Am G

room. And \_\_\_\_\_ if I'm on fire, \_\_\_\_\_  
mean. Some to throw, \_\_\_\_\_

Em F Am

you'll be made of ash - es, too. E - ven on my worst \_ day,  
some to make a dia - mond ring. You know I did - n't want \_ to

G Em F

did I de - serve, \_ babe, all the hell you gave me?  
have to haunt \_ you, but what a ghost - ly scene.

Am G Em





'Cause I loved \_ you. I swear I loved \_ you till my dy - ing  
 You wear the same \_ jewels that I gave \_ you as you bur - y

F C Dm Am

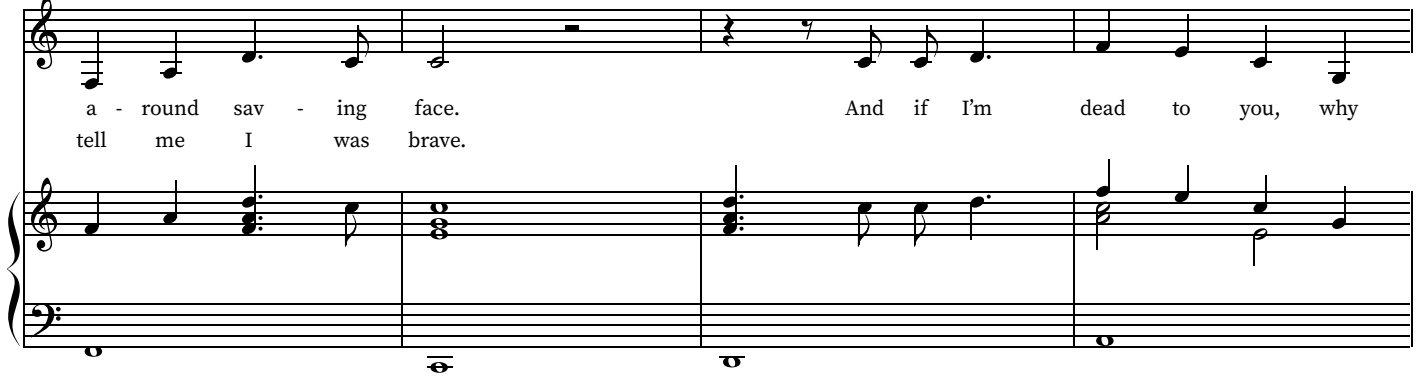
day.  
 me. I did - n't have it in my -  
 I did - n't have it in my -





F C Dm Am

-self to go with grace. And you're the he - ro fly - ing  
 -self to go with grace. 'Cause when I'd fight, you used to

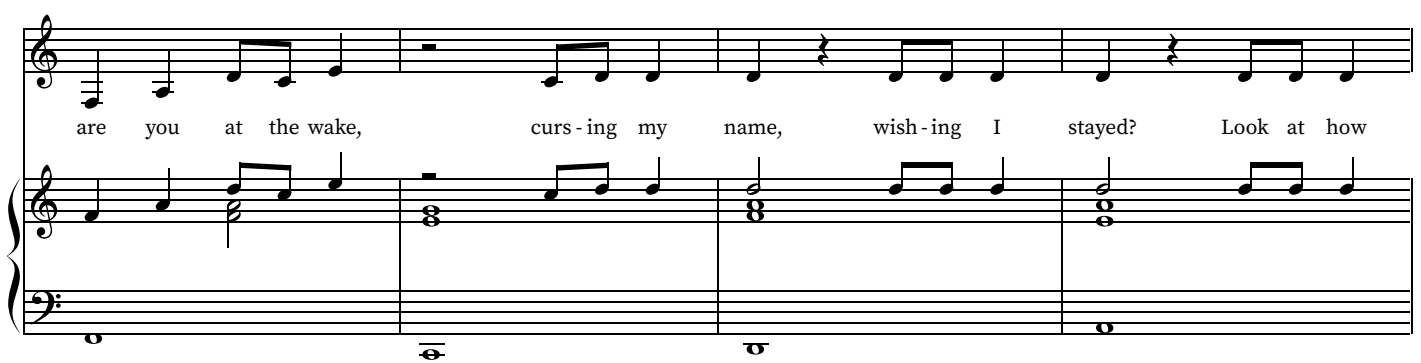










a - round sav - ing face. And if I'm dead to you, why  
 tell me I was brave.



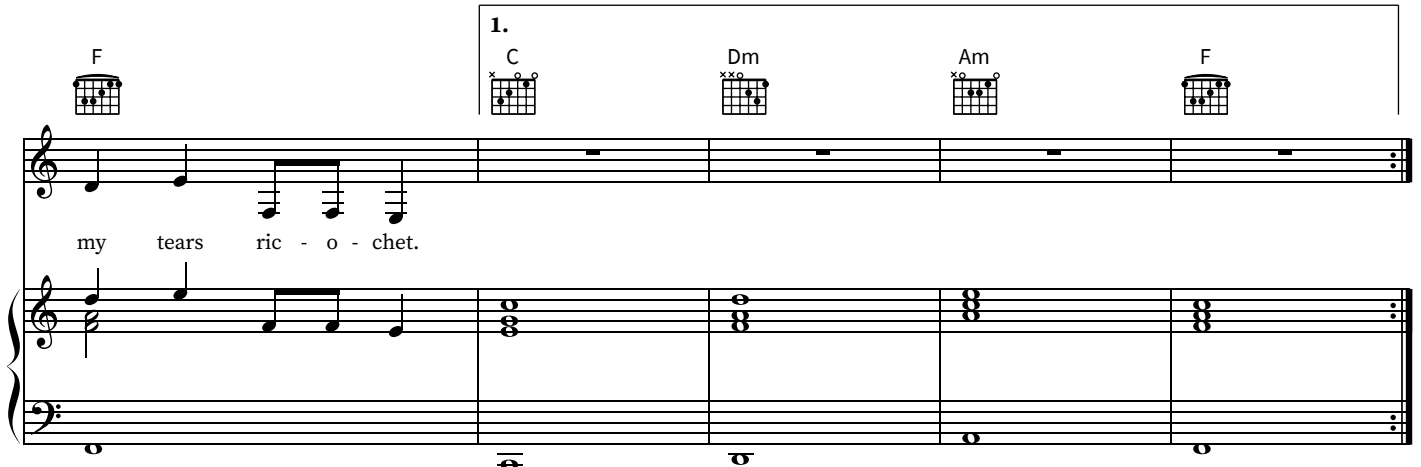





are you at the wake, curs - ing my name, wish - ing I stayed? Look at how



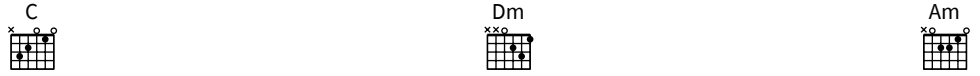






1.  
 my tears ric - o - chet.

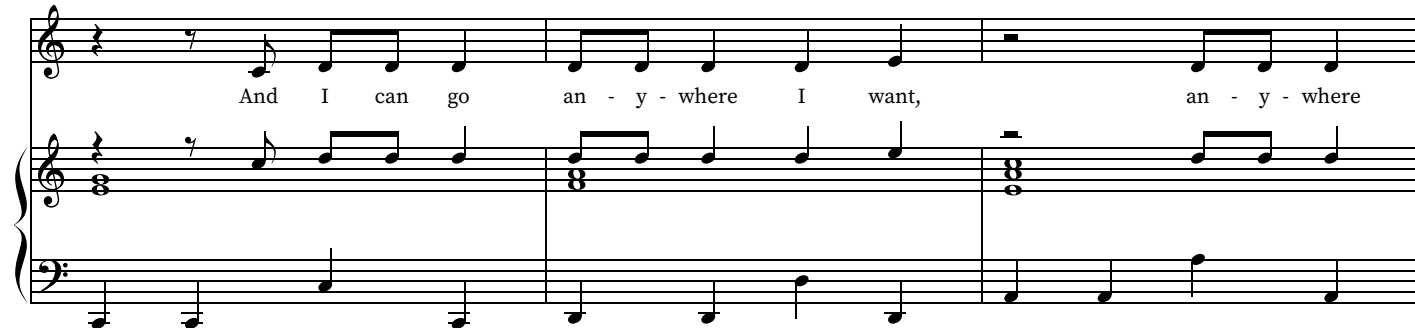


2.


C Dm Am




And I can go an - y - where I want, an - y - where



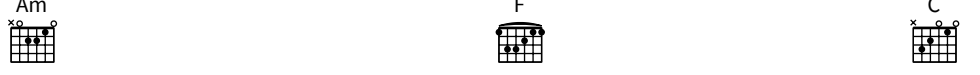
F C Dm



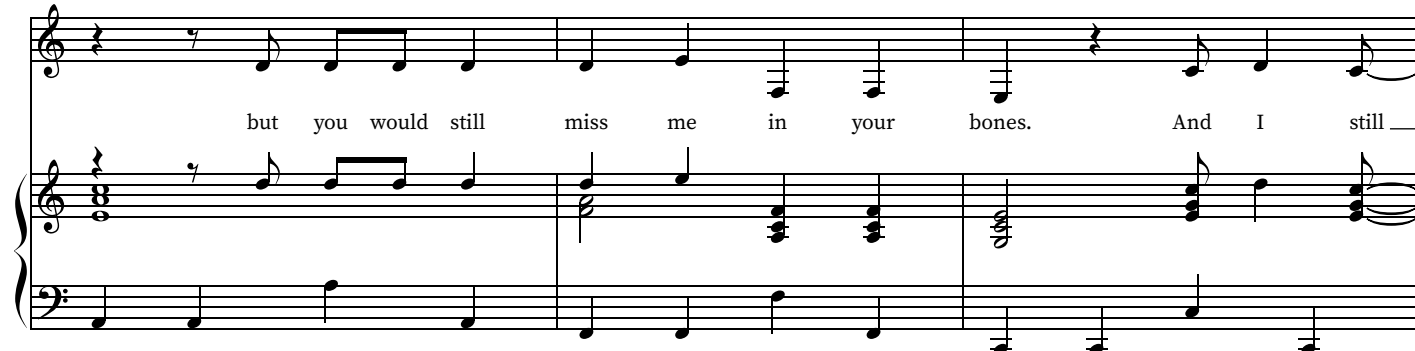
I want, just not home. And you can aim for my heart, go for blood,






Am F C






but you would still miss me in your bones. And I still —






— talk to you when I'm scream - ing at the sky.

And when you can't — sleep at night, you hear my



sto - len lull - a - bies. —

N.C.

I did - n't have it in my -

F C Dm

-self to go with grace, and so the

Am F C

bat - tle - ships will sink be - neath the waves.

Dm Am F

You had to kill me, but it killed you just the

C Dm Am

same. Curs - ing my name, wish - ing I stayed, you turned in - to your

F C Dm

worst fears. And you're toss - ing out blame, drunk on this

Am F C

pain, cross - ing out the good years. And you're curs - ing my

Dm Am F

name, wish - ing I stayed. Look at how my tears ric - o - chet.

C Dm Am F#4 C

Repeat and Fade Opt. Ending