

NOTHING NEW

Words and Music by
TAYLOR SWIFT

Moderately



They tell you while you're young, cute,
"Girls, go out and have your fun."
all this cry-ing in my room,

mp



Then they hunt and slay the ones who ac - tual - ly do it.
when you can't blame it on my youth and roll your eyes with af - fec - tion?



Crit - i - cize the way you fly when you're soar-ing through the sky;
And my cheeks are grow-ing tired from turn - ing red and fak - ing smiles.

Em



F



G(add4)



shoot you down, and then they sigh and say, "She looks like she's been through ___ it."
Are we on - ly buy - ing time ___ till I lose ___ your at - ten - tion

G



Am



G



F



G



Lord, what will be - come of me once I've lost my nov - el - ty?
and some - one else lights up the room? Peo - ple love an in - gé - nue.

F^{sus2}

G



C



G(add4)/B



I've had too much to drink ___ to - night. And I know it's sad, but
I've had too much to drink ___ to - night. How ___ did I go from

Am

G^{sus}

F(add2)



G



C



G(add4)/B



this is what I think a - bout. ___ And I wake up in the mid - dle of the night. It's like I can feel.
grow - ing up to break - ing down? _

Am Am/G F G C G/B

— time mov - ing. How can a per-son know ev-'ry-thing at eigh - teen but noth-ing at twen - ty two?.

Am G(add4) F(add2) G C

— And will you still ___ want me ___ when I'm noth-ing new?

1. 2. F G F

How long will it be I know some-day _ I'm gon-na meet _ her. It's a fe - ver _ dream,

G F

the kind of ra - di - ance _ you on - ly have _ at sev - en - teen. She'll know the way _ and then _ she'll say.

G F G

— she got the map from me. I'll say I'm hap - py for her, then I'll cry my - self to sleep.

C Am Em⁷ Fmaj⁷

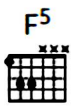
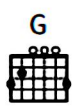
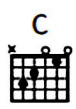

Oh, — whoa, — oh. Oh, — whoa, —

C Am Em⁷ Fmaj⁷

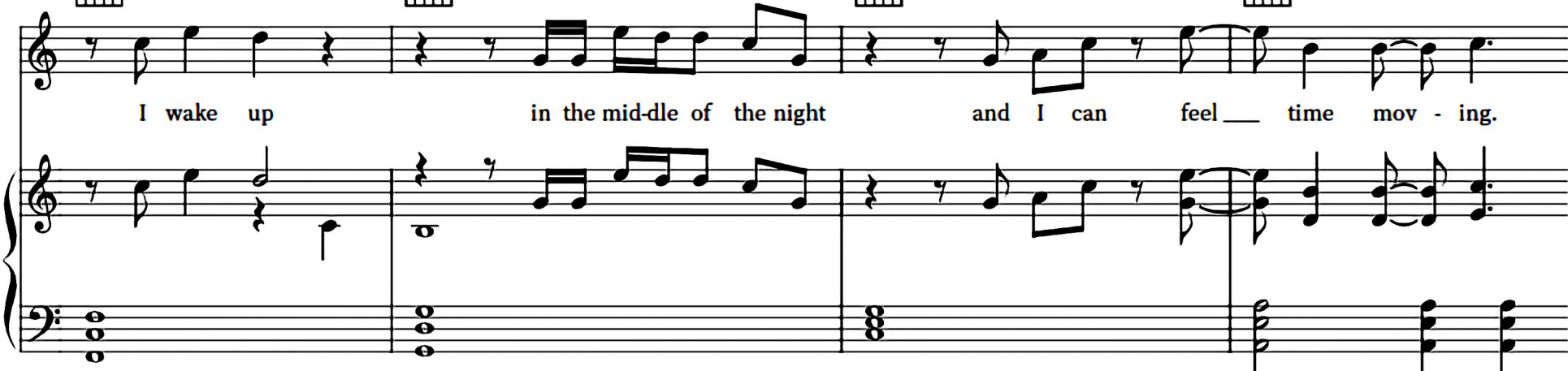
— whoa, — oh, whoa, — oh, — oh, whoa, oh, — oh.


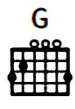
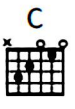


Fmaj⁷(#4) G C A⁵ 5tr

I've had too much to drink — to-night, but I won-der if — they'll miss me once — they drive me out. —







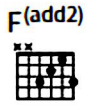



I wake up in the mid-dle of the night and I can feel ___ time mov - ing.



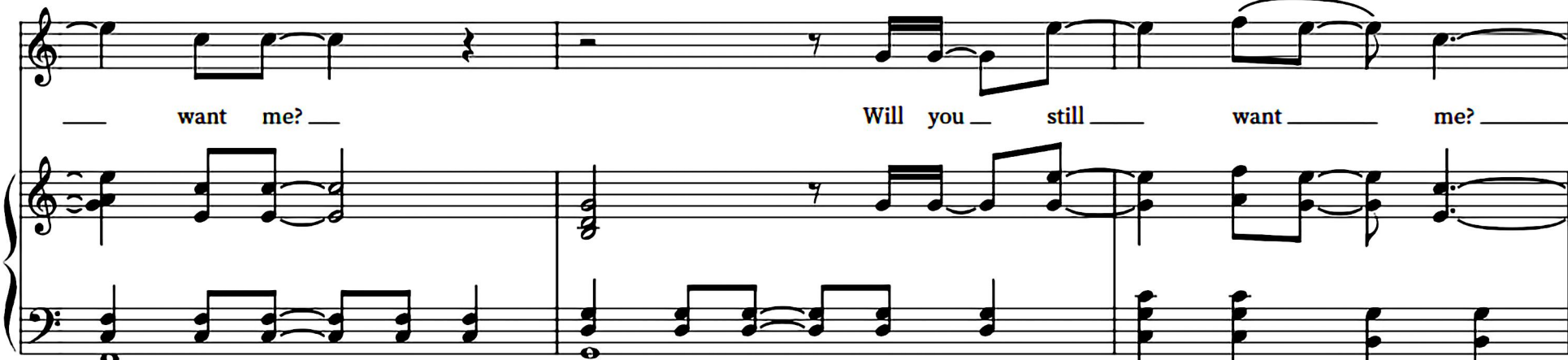







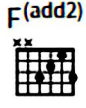

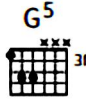
How can a per-son know ev-'ry-thing at eigh - teen but noth-ing at twen - ty two? ___ And will you still.



___ want me? ___ Will you ___ still ___ want ___ me? ___



___ Will you ___ still ___ want me ___ when I'm noth-ing new?

