2 Fearless
8 Fifteen
22 Forever & Always
28 Hey Stephen
15 Love Story
72 Our Song
34 Picture to Burn
40 Should've Said No
48 Teardrops on My Guitar
54 White Horse
60 You Belong with Me
66 You're Not Sorry
FEARLESS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT, LIZ ROSE and HILLARY LINDSEY

Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{G} & &\text{D5} & &\text{Am7} \\
1 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\text{mf} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
5 & \text{With pedal} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Csus2} & &\text{G} & &\text{D5} \\
1 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\text{There's some- thin' 'bout the way the street looks when it's just}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Am7} & &\text{Csus2} & &\text{G} \\
2 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\text{rained. There's a glow off the pavement. You walk me to the car and you know I wanna}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D5} & &\text{Am7} & &\text{Csus2} \\
5 & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot & \cdot \\
\text{ask you to dance right there in the middle of the park- in' lot. Yeah.}
\end{align*}
\]
We're driv-in' down the road. I wonder if you

know I'm try-in' so hard not to get caught up now. But you're just so

run your hands through your hair, absent-mindedly mak-in' me want you.
And I don’t know how it gets better than this. You take my hand and drag me head-first, fearless. And I don’t know why, but with you I’ll dance in a storm—in my best dress, fearless.
So baby, drive slow till we run out of road in this one-horse town.

—I wanna stay right here in this passenger seat. You put your eyes on me in this moment. Now capture it, remember it.

Well, you stood there with me in the doorway, my hands...
shake, I'm not usually this way, but

you pull me in and I'm a little more brave. It's a first

kiss, it's flawless, really some-thin'. It's fear-less.
And I don't know how it gets better than this. You take my hand and drag me head-first, fearless. And I don't know why.

but with you I'll dance in a storm in my best dress, fearless.
FIFTEEN

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT

Moderately

Gsus2

Csus2

Em

mf

With pedal

1. You take a deep breath and you walk through the doors. It's the mom-

2. (See additional lyrics)

Em7

Csus2

Gsus2

-in' of your very first day. You say hi to your friends you ain't
Csus2        Em7        Csus2
seen in a while, try and stay out of ev-'ry-bod-y's way.

Gsus2        Csus2
It's your fresh-man year and you're gon-na be here for the

Em7        Csus2
next four years in this town. Hop-in' one of those

G        Csus2        Em7
sen-i-or boys will wink at you and say, "You know, I have-n't seen you a-round"
Chorus

'Cause when you're fifteen

and somebody tells you they love you, you're gonna believe them. And when you're

don't forget to

makes your head spin out, well,

look before you fall.
Em7       D
count to ten, take it in. This is life before you
in your life you'll do things greater than dat' in' the
I've found time can heal most anything and you just might

To Coda

G      D/F#      C      D
know who you're gonna be. Fifteen.
boy on the football
find who you're supposed to

2.

C      D      G
1      3

team, but I didn't know it at fifteen.

Cmaj7       Em7      C      D      C
When all you want -
Em7

- ed was to be want - ed, wish you could go back and

G  D/F#

tell your - self what you know now.

Gsus2  Csus2

Back then I swore I was gon - na mar - ry him some - day, but I

Em7  Csus2

re - al - ized some big - ger dreams of mine. And
Abigail gave everything she had to a boy who changed his mind. And we both cried. 'Cause when you're

CODA

be. I didn't know who I was supposed to

be

at fifteen.
Additional Lyrics

2. You sit in class next to a redhead named Abigail
   And soon enough you’re best friends,
   Laughin’ at the other girls who think they’re so cool.
   We’ll be out of here as soon as we can.
   And then you’re on your very first date
   And he’s got a car and you feel like flyin’.
   And you’re mama’s waitin’ up and you’re thinkin’ he’s the one
   And you’re dancin’ ‘round your room when the night ends.
   Chorus
LOVE STORY

Words and Music by
TAYLOR SWIFT

Moderately

N.C.

mf

With pedal

F

We were both young when

B7sus2

I first saw you. I close my eyes and the flashback starts. I'm stand-in'

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there on a balcony in summer air.

See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns.
I sneak out to the garden to see you.

See you make your way through the crowd and say hello.
We keep quiet 'cause we're dead if they knew. So, close your eyes.

Little did I know that 'Cause
you were Romeo, I was the scarlet letter, and my dad-dy said, "Stay away from Juliet." And I was cry-in' on the staircase. I was beggin' you, "Please don't go."
And I said, "Romeo, take me
somewhere we can be alone. I'll be waiting. All there's left to do is run.

You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess. It's a love story.

Baby, just say yes."

"Romeo, save me. They're try'n' to tell me how to feel. This love is difficult."
but it's _ real. _ Don't be a-fraid. We'll make it out of this mess.

It's a love sto-ry. _ Ba-by, just say _ yes." _ I got tired of

wait-ing. _ wonder-in' if you were ev-er com-ing a-round._

My faith in you was fad-ing _ when I
met you on the outskirts of town. And I said, "Romeo, save me."

I've been feelin' so alone. I keep waiting for you, but you never come. Is this in my head? I don't know what to think." He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring and said, "Marry me, Juliet, you never have to be alone."
I love you and that's all I really know. I talked to your dad. Go

pick out a white dress. It's a love story. Baby, just say yes."

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

'Cause we were both young when I first saw you.
FOREVER & ALWAYS

Moderately fast

Words and Music by
TAYLOR SWIFT

Once up on a time, Did I believe it was a Tuesday, when I
out of line? say some-thin' way too hon-est? Made you

caught your eye, we caught on to some-thin'.
run and hide like a scared lit-tle boy. I looked in-

to the night you looked me in the eye and told me
to your eyes. Thought I knew you for a min-ute. Now I'm
you not loved  
me. Were you just kid - ding? 'Cause it 
sure. So, here’s to 

seems to me  
this thing is break - in’ down. We al - most 
ev - ry - thing  
coming down to noth - in’. Here’s to 

ne - ver speak. I don’t feel  
that wel - come an - y - more. Ba - by, what 
silence  
cuts me to the core. Where is this 

hap - pened? Please tell me. 'Cause one  
second it was per - fect, now you’re 
go - ing? Thought I  
knew for a min - ute, but I
(Verse)

F  G  F
half-way out the door. And I stare at the phone. He still

C  G
has'nt (1,2) called and then you feel so low you can't

Am  F
feel nothin' at all. And you flashback to when

C/E  G
{he} said, "forever and always." Oh, oh and it
F C G
rains in your bedroom, everything is wrong. It rains when you're here and it

Am F C
rains when you're gone. 'Cause I was there when you said "forever and

To Coda
1. 1

G
always."

Am G F Am G F
2. 3

I don't think so.
Oh, back up, baby, back up. Did you forget everything?

Back up, baby, back up. Did you forget everything?

'Cause it rains in your bedroom, everything is wrong. It
G    Am        F
rains when you're here and it
rains when you're gone. 'Cause
I was there when

C      G     3
you said "forever and always."
Oh, I sit

CODA
Am    G       F
You didn't mean it, baby.

Am    G       F
You said, "forever and always."
Hey, Stephen, I know looks can be deceivin', but I know I saw a light in you.
Hey, Stephen, I've been holdin' back this feelin', so I've got some things to say to you.
And as we walked we were talkin', I didn't say half the things I wanted to.

thought, but I never seen nobody shine the way you do.

Of all the girls tossin'
The way you walk, way you talk.
If all the rocks at your window,
It's beautiful, wonder-
there even when it's cold.
ful, don't you ever change.
Hey, Stephen, boy, you
Hey, Stephen, why are

might have me believin' I don't always have to be alone.
people always leavin'? I think you and I should stay the same.

'Cause I can't help it if you look like an angel.

Can't help it if I wanna kiss you in the rain. So, come feel this magic I've been
feelin' since I met you. Can't help it if there's no one else.

Mm, I can't help myself, mm, mm.

Mm. They're dimmin' the street.

lights, you're perfect for me. Why aren't you here tonight?
Em7

I'm wait-in' alone

now, so come on and come out and pull me

C

near.

D

Shine. shine. shine.

G

Hey, Stephen, I could give you fifty reasons why I should be the one you choose.

Csus2

All those other girls, well, they're beautiful, but

Csus2

G
would they write a song for you?

Mm, I can't help myself.

Mm.

Mm.
PICTURE TO BURN

With a strong beat

G  Am7  C  D  G  Am7

mf

C  D  G  Am7

State the obvious, I didn't get my perfect fantasy, I realize you love your-

C  D  G  Am7

self more than you could ever love me. So, go and tell your friends...
that I’m obsessive and crazy. That’s fine, you won’t mind if I say, by the way, I hate that stupid old pick-up truck you never let me drive. You’re a red-neck heart-break who’s really bad at lying.

So, watch me strike a match on all my wasted time. As far as I’m concerned, you’re
just another picture to burn.

There's no time for tears, I'm just sit-in' here plannin' my revenge.

There's nothin' stoppin' me, I'm go-in' out with all of your best friends. And if you come a-round sayin' "sorry" to me, my
Daddy's gonna show you how sorry you'll be, 'cause I hate that stupid old pick-up truck you never let me drive. You're a red-neck heart-break who's really bad at lyin'. So, watch me strike a match on all my wasted time. As far as I'm concerned, you're just another picture to burn.
And

if you're missin' me, you better keep it to yourself, 'cause comin' back around here would be bad for your health, 'cause I hate that stupid old pickup truck you never let me drive. You're a red-neck heart-break who's really bad at lyin'.
So, watch me strike a match on all my wasted time. In case you haven't heard, I really, really hate that far as I'm concerned, you're just another picture to burn.

Burn, burn, burn, baby, burn. You're

just another picture to burn. Let it burn.
It's strange to think the songs we used to sing, the smiles, the flowers, everything is gone.

Yesterday I found out about you. Even now I'm just lookin' at you, feels
You say that you'd take it all back.
You say that the past is the past.

Given one chance.
You need one chance.
It was a moment of weakness.

And you said yes.
You should've said no, you should've gone home, you should've thought twice 'fore you let it all go. You should've known that word 'bout what you did with her'd get back to me. And I should've been there in the back of your mind. I shouldn't be askin' myself why. You shouldn't be
Am    F    D
beg - gin' for - give - ness at my feet.

F    G
You should've said no, ba - by, and you might still have me.

Am    F    G

C    G/B    Am    F
You can see that I've been cry - in'. Ba - by, you know all the right things
C                                        G/B                        Am

\[\text{to say.}\]

F  C  G/B  Am

\[\text{But do you honestly expect me}\]

F  C  G/B  Am

\[\text{to believe we could ever be the same?}\]

F  CODA  C  G/B  Am

\[\text{D.S. al Coda}\]
I can't resist. Before you go, tell me this: was it worth it?

Was she worth this?

No, no.
C    G/B    Am    F    G
no, no, no, no.

Am    F
You should’ve said no, you should’ve gone home, you should’ve thought

G    C    G/B    Am
twice ’fore you let it all go. You should’ve known that word ’bout what you did with

F    G
her’d get back to me. And I should’ve been
Am F G
there in the back of your mind. I shouldn't be askin' myself

C G/B Am F
why. You shouldn't be beggin' for forgiveness at my

D F
feet. You should've said no, baby, and you

G Am
might still have me.
TEARDROPS ON MY GUITAR

Moderately fast

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
and LIZ ROSE

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F        Dm        Bb
see that I want and I'm need in'
ny and I can't even see
breathe? And there he goes, so perfectly, the kind of

C7/E          Dm
everything that we should be. I'll bet she's beautiful,
anyone when he's with me. He says he's so in love;
flawless I wish I could be. She better hold him tight,

Bb           F
that girl he talks about. And she's got everything that
he's finally got it right. I wonder if he knows he's
give him all her love, look in those beautiful eyes

1.
C/E
I have to live without. all I think about at night.

2., 3.
C/E
and know she's lucky. 'Cause
He's the reason for the tears
He's the reason for the tears
On my guitar,

the only thing that keeps me wishin' on a wishin' star.

He's the song in the car I keep singin'. Don't know

To Coda (take 2nd ending)

why I do.

D.S. al Coda CODA
F    Dm    Bb
So, I drive home alone.

C/E    Dm
As I turn off the light, I'll put his picture down and

Bb    F
maybe get some sleep tonight. 'Cause he's the reason for the
tear-drops on my guitar, the only one who's got enough of me to break my heart. He's the song in the car.

I keep sing-in'. Don't know why I do. He's the time taken up, but there's never
C/E

- er e - nough and he's all that I need to fall

Dm

Bb

F

F

in - to. Drew

Dm

Bb

looks at me.

I

C/E

F

fake a smile so he won't sec.
WHITE HORSE

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
and LIZ ROSE

Moderately

C5

Fsus2

C

Say you're sorry, that face

5

With pedal

Fsus2

Am7

Fsus2

of an angel comes out just when you need it to

C

Fsus2

Am7

as I paced back and forth all this time 'cause I honestly believed in

Fsus2

Am7

Fsus2

you.

Holding on, the days drag on. Stupid girl,
I should've known, I should've known that I'm not a prince,

This ain't a fairy tale. I'm not the one you'll sweep off her feet, lead her up the stairwell. This ain't Hollywood, this is a small town. I was a dreamer before you went and let me down. Now it's too late for you and your white
horse to come around.

Maybe I was naive, got lost in your eyes and

never really had a chance.

My mistake, I didn't know

to be in love you had to fight to have the upper hand.

I had
Am7 Fsus2

so many dreams about you and me; happy endings, now I know_

D.S. al Coda

CODA

C Am7 G/B

that I'm not a prin-

And there you are on your

knees,

beggin' for forgiveness,

beggin' for me,

C G/B F

just like I always wanted.

but I'm so sorry.

C G/B F Bb
'Cause I'm not your princess, this ain't a fairy tale. I'm gonna find someone someday who might actually treat me well. This is a big world, that was a small town there in my rear view mirror disappearin' now. And it's too
Am7  G/B  F  Am7  G/B

late for you and your white horse, now it's too late for you and your white horse to catch me now.

F  1  C5  Fsus2

Oh, try and catch me now.

Am7  F  Csus2

It's too late to catch me now.
YOU BELONG WITH ME

Moderately fast

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT

and LIZ ROSE

G

mf

With pedal

1. You're on the phone with your girlfriend. She's upset.

2. (See additional lyrics)

D

Am7

She's goin' off about somethin' that you said, 'cause she doesn't

get your humor like I do.

I'm in the room, it's a

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typical Tuesday night. I'm list'nin' to the kind of music she doesn't like.

And she'll never know your story like I do. But

she wears short skirts, I wear T-shirts,
She wears high heels, I wear sneakers,
she's cheer captain and I'm on the bleachers,

dreamin' 'bout the day when you wake up and find that what you're
lookin' for has been here all the time. If you could

see that I'm the one who understands you. Been here all along.

So why can't you see you belong with me?

You belong with me.
me? Standing by and waiting at your back door.

All this time how could you not know, baby.

you belong with me? Oh, I remember you

drivin' to my house in the middle of the night. I'm the
G

one who makes you laugh when you know you’re ‘bout to cry.

Am7

know your fav’rite songs and you tell me ‘bout your dreams. Think I

G

know where you belong. Think I know it’s with me. Can’t you

CODA

C

me? Stand-in’ by here wait-
2. Walkin' the streets with you in your worn-out jeans,
I can't help thinkin' this is how it ought to be.
Laughin' on a park bench, thinkin' to myself,
"Hey, isn't this easy?"
And you've got a smile that could light up this whole town.
I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you down.
You say you're fine. I know better than that.
Hey, what you doin' with a girl like that?

Chorus
YOU’RE NOT SORRY

Moderately (♩ = ♩ ≈ 2)  

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT

Em                      C/E                      G                      D

mf

With pedal

Em                      C                      G                      D

All this time I was wastin’, hopin’ you would come around.
lookin’ so innocent I might believe you if I didn’t know.

Em                      C                      G

I’ve been givin’ out chances every time and all you do is
Could’ve loved you all my life if you hadn’t left me waitin’
let me down. And it's taken me this long, and you got your share of secrets and I'm
in the cold.

baby, but I figured you out. And you're
tired of be-in' last to know. And now you're

think-in' we'll be fine again, but not this time around. But
ask-in' me to listen 'cause it's worked each time before.

You don't have to call anymore. I won't
pick up the phone. This is the last straw. Don't wanna hurt anymore. And you can

tell me that you're sorry, but I don't believe you, baby, like I did before.

You're not sorry, no, no,
crawl'in' for you, honey, and it never would've gone a-
way, no. You used to shine so bright, but I
watched all of it fade. So, you don't have to
sorry, no, no.
You're not sorry, no. no.
OUR SONG

Quickly (\( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \))

Words and Music by
TAYLOR SWIFT

I was rid-in’ shotgun with my hair undone in the

front seat of his car. He’s got a one-hand feel on the

steering wheel, the other on my heart.

I look around, turn the radio down. He says, “Baby, is some thin’ wrong?”
I say, "Noth-in', I was just think-in' how we don't have a song."

"Our song is a slam-min' screen door, sneak-in' out late, tappin'
on your window, when we're on the phone and you talk real
slow 'cause it's late and your ma - ma don't know. Our song is the way you laugh, the first date, 'Man, I didn't kiss her and I should have.'

And when I got home, 'fore I said, "A - men," askin' God if He could
play it again.

I was walkin' up the

front porch steps after everything that day had

gone all wrong, had been trampled on and almost and thrown a-
-way. Got to the hall-way, well on my way

to my lov-in’ bed. I almost didn’t notice

all the roses and the note that said,

CODA
play it again. Da, da, da, da. I’ve
I heard every album, listened to the radio,
O, waited for something to come along
That was as good as our song,
Cause our song is a slammin' screen door,
sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window, when we're on the phone—

and he talks real slow 'cause it's late and his mamma don't know.

Our song is the way he laughs, the first date, "Man, I didn't kiss him and I should have."

And when I got
home, 'fore I said, "A-men." askin'

God if he could play it again.

Play it again.

Oh, yeah.
Oh, oh, yeah.
I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone in the
front seat of his car.
I grabbed a pen and an
old napkin and I wrote down our...
Fearless

Fifteen

Forever & Always

Hey Stephen

Love Story

Our Song

Picture to Burn

Should've Said No

Teardrops on My Guitar

White Horse

You Belong with Me

You're Not Sorry