

Blank Space

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♩ = 96

Taylor Swift
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Intro

Verse 1

Piano

Nice to meet you, where you've

4 Dm

been? I can show you in - cre - di - ble things. Mag - ic, mad - ness, heav - en,

6 Bb C

sin. Saw you there and I thought "Oh my God, look at that face, you look like my next mis - take, love's a game, wan - na play?"

10 F Dm

New mon - ey, suit and tie. I can read you like a ma - ga - zine. Ain't it fun - ny, ru - mors

14 Bb C

fly and I know you heard a - bout me. So hey, let's be friends, I'm dy - ing to see how this one ends. Grab your pass port and my hand.

Chorus

18 F

I can make a bad guys good for a week - end. So it's gon - na be for ev - er? or it's gon - na go down in flames.

21 Dm Gm

You can tell me when it's o - ver, if the high was worth the pain. Got a long list of ex lov - ers,

24 B \flat F

they will tell you I'm in-sane. Cause you know I love the play-ers and you love the game. Cause we young and we reck-less

28 Dm Gm

we'll take this way too far. It will leave you breath-less or with a nast-y scar. Got a long list of ex lov-ers,

32 B \flat F Break

they will tell you I'm in-sane. but I got a blank space, ba by, and I'll write your name.

Verse 2

36 F Dm

Cher-ry lips, crys-tal skies. I could show you in-cre-di-ble things. Sto-len kiss-es, pret-ty

40 B \flat C

lies: you're the king, ba-by, I'm your queen. Find out what you want, be that girl for a month. Wait, the worst is yet to come! Oh, no.

45 F Dm

Scream-ing, cry-ing, per-fect storms, I can make all the tabl-es turn. Rose gar-den filed with

48 B \flat C

thorns. Keep you se cond guess-ing like "Oh my God? Who is she?" I get drunk on jea-lou-sy but you'll come back each time you leave cause

52

F

dar-ling, I'm a night-mare dressed like a day dream. So it's gon-na be for ev - er? or it's gon-na go down in flames.

55

Dm

Gm

You can tell me when it's o - ver, if the high was worth the pain. Got a long list of ex lov - ers,

58

Bb

F

they will tell you I'm in-sane. Cause you know I love the play-ers and you love the game Cause we young and we reck-less

62

Dm

Gm

we'll take this way too far. It will leave you breath-less or with a nast-y scar. Got a long list of ex lov-ers,

Bridge

66

Bb

F

they will tell you I'm in- sane. but I got a blank space, ba by, and I'll write your name. Boys on-ly want

70

Dm

love if it's tor - ture. Don't say I did- n't, say I did- n't warn ya.

73

Bb

C

Repeat Chorus

Boys on-ly want love if it's tor ture. Don't say I did- n't, say I did- n't warn ya.