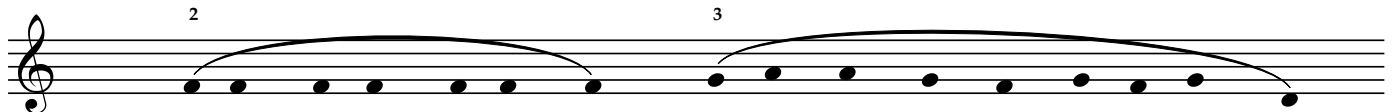


# Blank Space

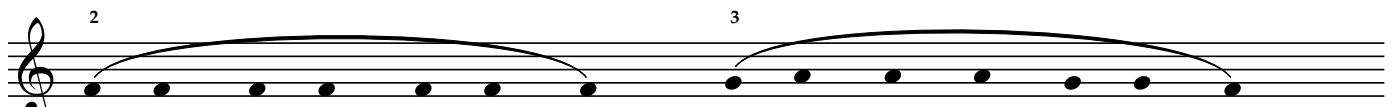
Taylor Swift

2 3



Nice to meet you, where you been? I can show you in - cre - di - ble things:

2 3



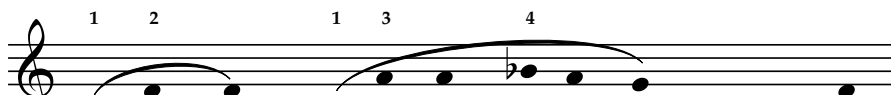
ma - gic, mad - ness, hea - ven, sin. Saw you there and I thought,

1 4 1 5 1 4 1 5



Oh my God, look at that face, you look like my next mis-take,

1 2 1 3 4



love's a game, wan-na play? \_\_\_\_\_ (ay)



2




New mon-ey, suit and tie, I can read you like a ma - ga - zine.

2 3 1 4

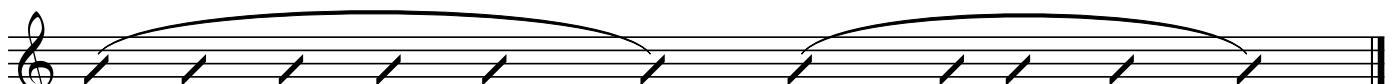


Ain't it fun-ny, rum-ors fly. And I know you heard a-bout me, so hey,

1 5 1 3 1 5



let's be friends, I'm dyin' to see how this one ends, grab your pass - port and my hand.



I can make the bad guys good for a week - end.