

# CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and JACK ANTONOFF

Moderately slow, in 2

**F**  $\begin{matrix} 5 \\ 3 \\ 1 \end{matrix}$  **C**

*mp* My cas - tle crum - bled o - ver - night. \_ I brought a

**G**

knife to a gun fight. \_ They took the crown, but it's al - right. \_

**F/A** **Am7** **F**

All the li - ars are call - ing me one. \_

**C** **G**

No - bod - y's heard from me for months. \_ I'm do - ing

F/A Am7  $\text{\textcircled{F}}$  F

bet-ter than I ev-er was. \_ 'Cause my ba-by's

C

fit like a day-dream, walk-in' with his head down. I'm the one he's walk-in' to.

G F/A Am7

So call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to.

F C

My ba-by's fly like a jet stream, high a-bove the whole scene.

**G**

Loves me like I'm brand - new. \_\_\_\_\_ So

**F/A                      Am7                      To Coda  $\text{\textcircled{C}}$  F**

call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to. All my

**C**

flow-ers grew back as thorns. \_ Win-dows board-ed up af - ter the storm. \_

**G    F/A                      Am7**

He built a fire just to keep me warm. \_

**F** **C**

All the dra - ma queens tak - in' swings, - all the

**G**

jok - ers dress-in' up as kings. - They fade to noth - in' when I look at him. -

**F/A** **Am7** **F**

And I know I make the same mis-takes ev - 'ry time.

**C** **G**

Bridg - es burn, I nev - er learn. At least I did one thing right, -

F/A Am7 F

I did one thing right. \_ I'm laugh-in' with my lov-er,

C

mak-in' forts un-der cov-ers. Trust him like a broth-er, yeah, you know I did one thing

G F/A Am D.S. al Coda

right. \_ Star-ry eyes spark-in' up my dark-est night,

CODA

F G Am7

I want to wear his in-i-tial on a chain 'round my neck, chain

G F G

'round my neck. Not be-cause he owns me, but 'cause he real-ly

Am F G

knows me, which is more than they can say. I re-call late No- vem-ber,

Am7 G F

hold-in' my breath. Slow-ly I said, "You don't need to save me,

G Am7 F

but would you run a-way with me? Yes. My ba-by's

C

fit like a day - dream, walk - in' with his head down. I'm the one he's walk - in' to. \_\_\_\_\_

G F/A

So call it what you want, yeah,

Am7 F

call it what you want to. My ba - by's fly like a jet stream,

C G

high a - bove the whole scene. Loves me like I'm brand - new. \_\_\_\_\_

F/A Am7

So call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to.

F C

(Oh, oh.

1. F/A Am7

Call it what you want.)

2. F/A Am N.C.

Call it what you want, yeah, call it what you want to.