

# CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and JACK ANTONOFF

Moderately slow, in 2



My cas - tle crum - bled o - ver - night. I brought a



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



All the

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li - ars are call - ing me one. No - bod - y's heard from me for months.



I'm do - ing bet - ter than I ev - er was. \_\_\_\_\_



'Cause my ba - by's fit like a day - dream,



walk - in' with his head down. I'm the one he's walk - in' to. \_\_\_\_\_



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



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



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



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



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





He built a fire just to keep me warm.




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





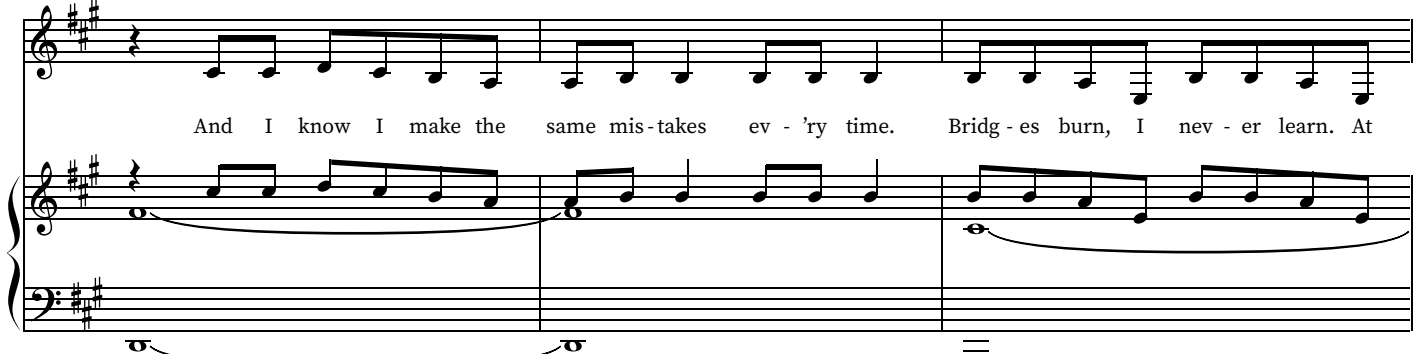
all the jok - ers dress - in' up as kings. They fade to

D/F#  F#m7 





noth - in' when I look at him. \_\_\_\_\_

D  A 







And I know I make the same mis-takes ev - 'ry time. Bridg - es burn, I nev - er learn. At

E 




least I did one thing right, - I did one thing

D/F#  F#m7  D 






right. - I'm laugh - in' with my lov - er,

A



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



E(add4)  D/F#  F#m7 

right. — Star - ry eyes spark - in' up my




**D.S. al Coda**

dark - est night.



**CODA**

D  E 

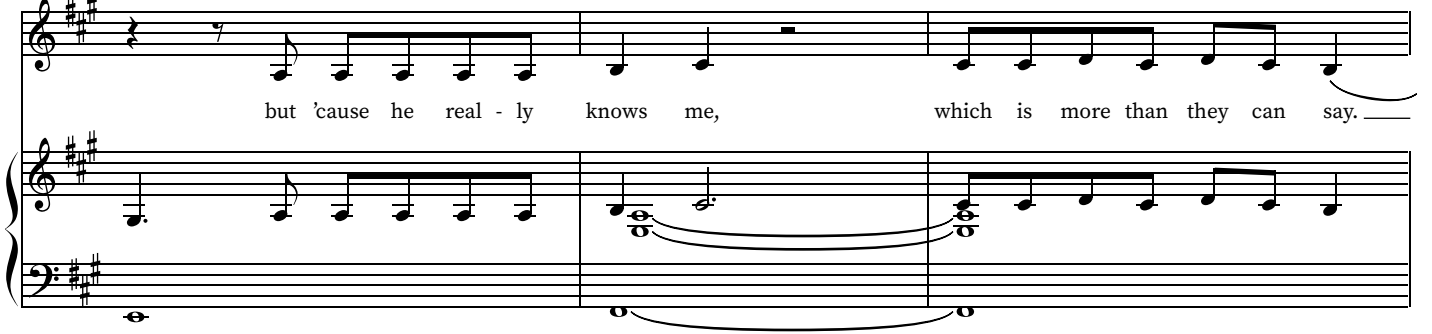
I want to wear his in - i - tial on a




F#m7  E  D 

chain 'round my neck, chain 'round my neck. Not be - cause he owns me,

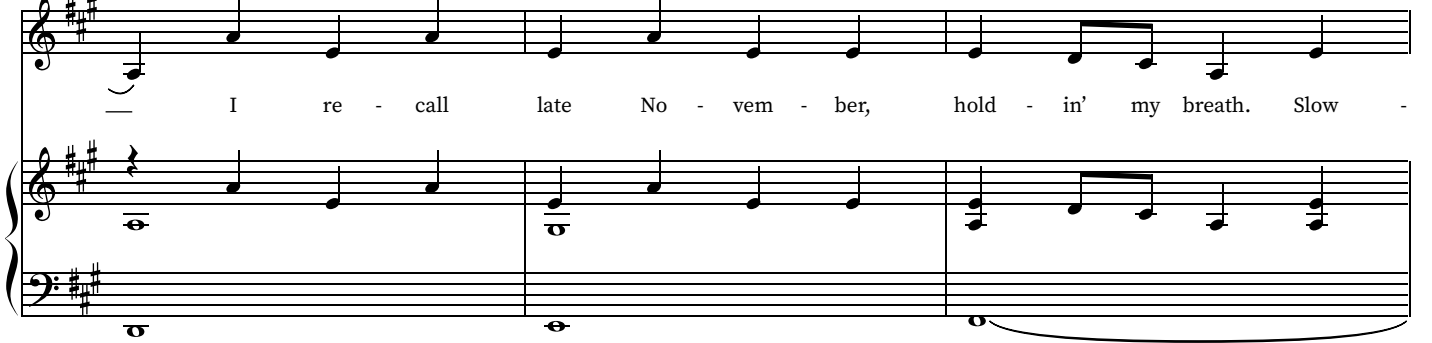
E  F#m7 




but 'cause he real - ly knows me, which is more than they can say. —




D  E  F#m7 




I re - call late No - vem - ber, hold - in' my breath. Slow -




E  D  E 

-ly I said, "You don't need to save me, but would you run a -



F#m7  N.C.  D 

-way with me?" — Yes. My ba - by's





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



So call it what you want, yeah,



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



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



D/F#



F#m7



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

D



A



(Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ oh. \_\_\_\_\_)

E



1

D/F#



F#m7



2

D/F#



F#m7



N.C.

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