

DEATH BY A THOUSAND CUTS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
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Moderately

N.C.

First system of musical notation. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics "(My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my.)" are written below the melody. The piano part starts with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The system ends with a repeat sign.

With pedal

Second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and piano accompaniment. Above the melody, guitar chords are indicated: E, B/D# (with a trill), C#m (with a trill), E/B, A, and C#m/G# (with a trill). The lyrics "(My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my)" are written below the melody. The system ends with a repeat sign.

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Third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and piano accompaniment. Above the melody, guitar chords are indicated: F#m, Bsus, B, E, and B/D# (with a trill). The lyrics "my, my, my, my.) Say - ing good - bye is death by a thou - sand" are written below the melody. The system ends with a repeat sign.

   

cuts. Flash - backs wak - ing me up. I get drunk, but it's not e - nough, 'cause the

    

morn - ing comes and you're not my ba - by. I look through the win - dows of this

   

love, e - ven though we board-ed them up. Chan - de - lier's still flick - er - ing here, 'cause I

   

can't pre - tend it's o - kay — when it's not.

To Coda

G#m/D# **G#m** **A^{sus2}** **B(add4)**

It's death by a thou - sand cuts.

E **G#m/D#** **G#m**

I dress to kill my time. I take the long way home.

A^{sus2} **B(add4)**

I ask the traf - fic lights _ if it - 'll be al - right, _ they say, "I don't _ know."

E **G#m/D#** **G#m**

And what once was ours is no one's now.

A^{sus2}

B(add4)



I see you ev - 'ry - where; - the on - ly thing we share - is this small - town. -

E



G#m/D#



G#m



You said it was a great love, one for the ag - es.

D.S. al Coda

A^{sus2}

B(add4)



If the sto - ry's o - ver, why am I still writ - ing - pag - es? -

B(add4)



E



My heart, my hips, my bod - y, my

8

G#m/D#



G#m

A^{sus2}

love; try'n' to find a part of me that you did - n't touch. Gave up on me like I was a bad

B(add4)



E



drug. Now I'm search-ing for signs in a haunt - ed club. Our songs, our films, u - nit - ed we

G#m/D#



G#m

A^{sus2}

stand. Our coun - try; guess it was a law - less land. Qui - et my fears with the touch of your

B(add4)



E



hand. Pa - per cut stings from our pa - per - thin plans. My time, my wine, my spir - it, my





trust. Try'n' to find a part of me you did - n't take up. Gave you too much, but it was - n't e -





-nough. But I'll be al - right, it's just a thou - sand cuts. —






I get drunk, but it's not e - nough,







'cause you're not my ba - by. I look through the win - dows of this

 **C#m**  **E/B**  **A**  **C#m/G#**

love, e - ven though we board-ed them up. Chan - de - lier's still flick - er - ing here, 'cause I

 **F#m**  **Bsus**  **B**  **E**

can't pre - tend it's o - kay___ when it's not. No, it's not. _____

 **G#m/D#**  **G#m**  **Asus2**

It's death by a thou - sand cuts.

 **B(add4)**  **E**

Try'n' to find a part of me that you did - n't touch. My___ bod - y, my___





love, _ my _ trust. _ But it was - n't e -





-nough, it was - n't e - nough, _ no, _ no.






I take the long way home. I ask the traf - fic lights _ if it - 'll





be al - right, _ they say, "I don't know."

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