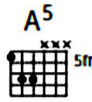


# GLITCH

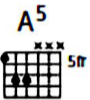
Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT,  
JACK ANTONOFF, MARK ANTHONY SPEARS  
and SAM DEW

With a slow groove

Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagram. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part starts with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "We were s'posed to be just friends. You".

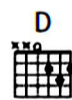
We were s'posed to be just friends. You

F#m

Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "don't live in my part of town, but may-be I'll see you out some week-end. De".

don't live in my part of town, but may-be I'll see you out some week-end. De

F#m



Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line, piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams. The piano part continues with the same accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "-pend-ing on what kind of mood and sit - u - a - tion - ship \_ I'm \_ in, and what's in my sys -".

-pend-ing on what kind of mood and sit - u - a - tion - ship \_ I'm \_ in, and what's in my sys -

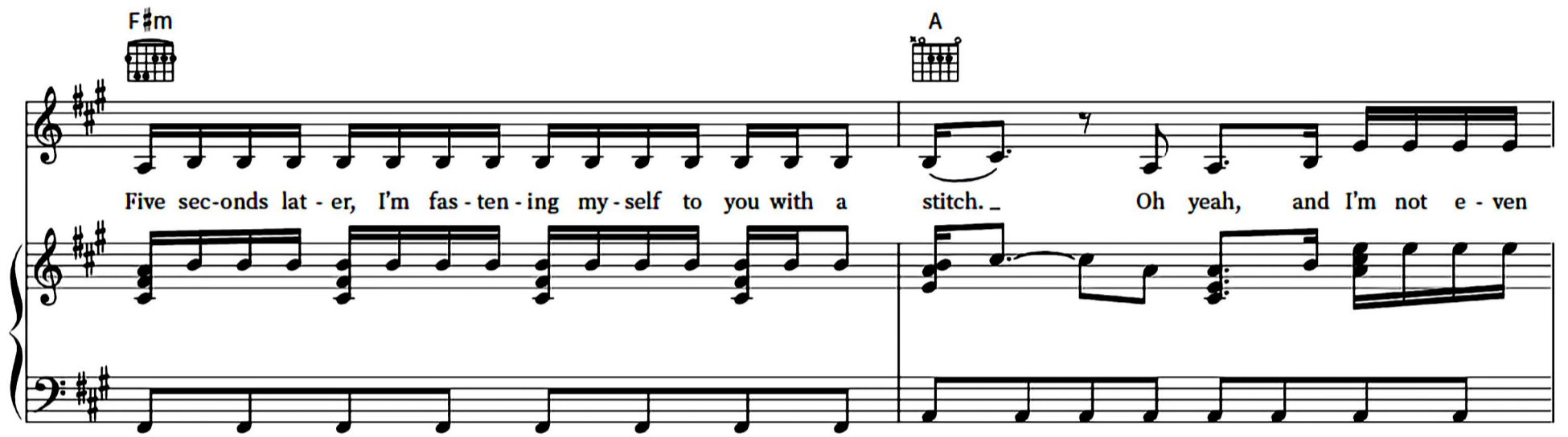
E  A 




-tem. \_ I think there's been a glitch, \_ oh yeah.



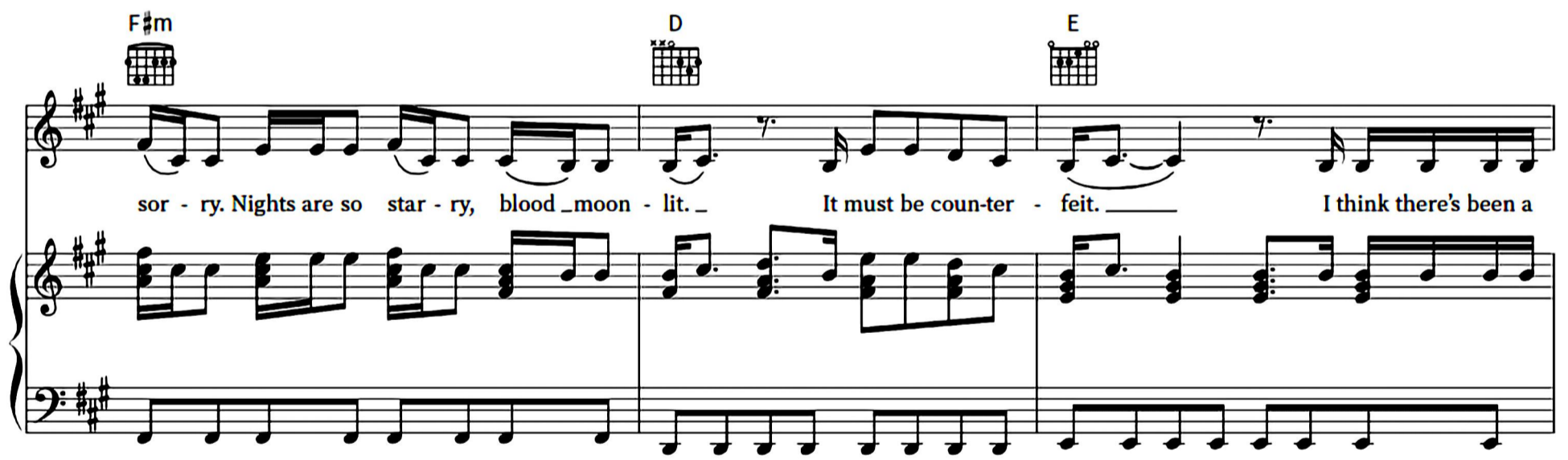
F#m  A 




Five sec-onds lat - er, I'm fas - ten - ing my - self to you with a stitch. \_ Oh yeah, and I'm not e - ven



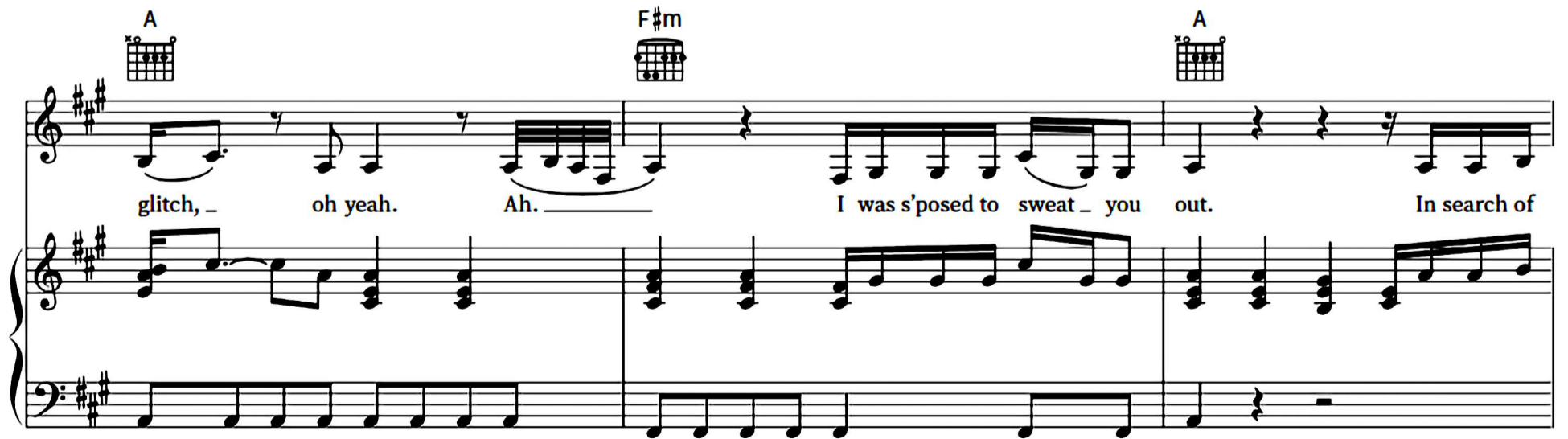
F#m  D  E 



sor - ry. Nights are so star - ry, blood \_ moon - lit. \_ It must be coun-ter - feit. \_ I think there's been a



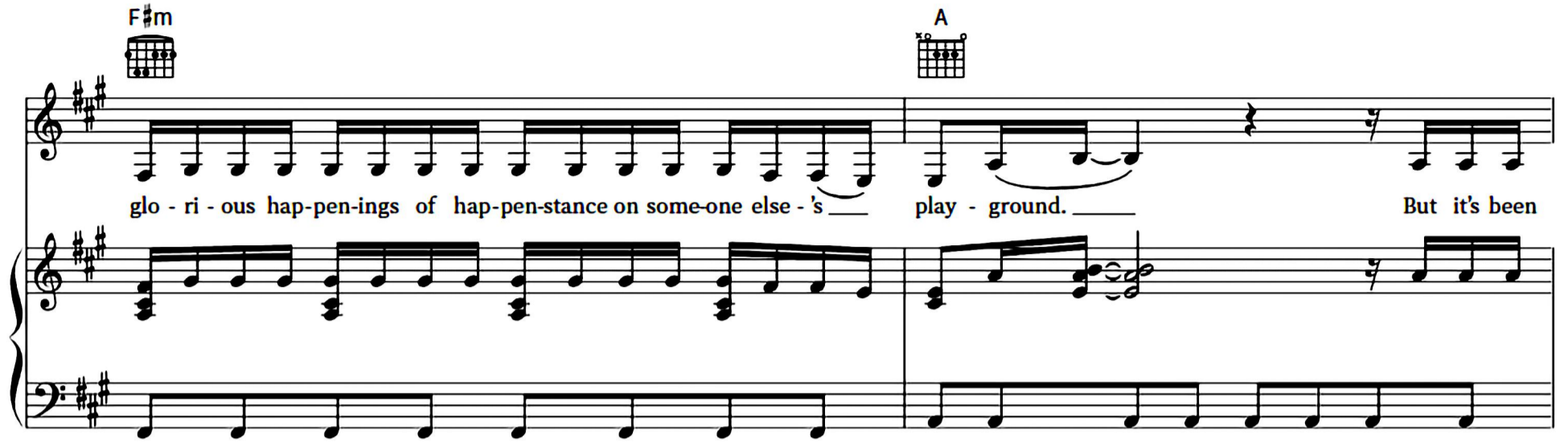
A  F#m  A 



glitch, \_ oh yeah. Ah. \_ I was s'posed to sweat \_ you out. In search of



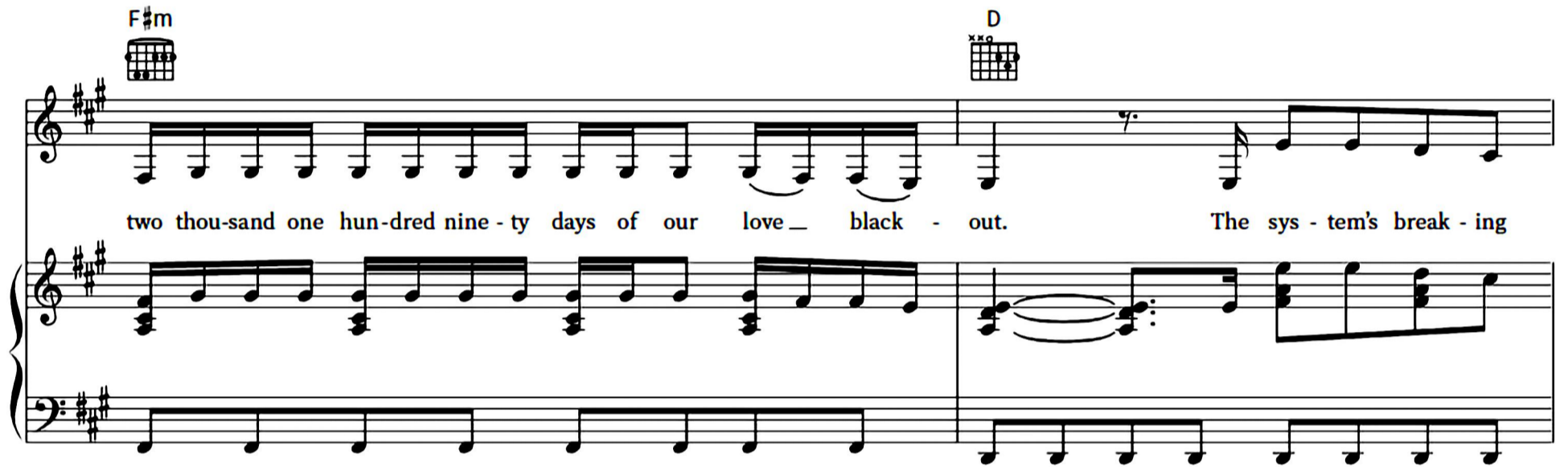
F#m  A 

glo - ri - ous hap - pen - ings of hap - pen - stance on some - one else - 's play - ground. But it's been




F#m  D 

two thou - sand one hun - dred nine - ty days of our love black - out. The sys - tem's break - ing



E  N.C. A 

down. I think there's been a glitch, oh yeah.



F#m  A 

Five sec - onds lat - er, I'm fas - ten - ing my - self to you with a stitch. Oh yeah, and I'm not e - ven



F#m D E

sor - ry. Nights are so star - ry, blood \_ moon - lit. \_ It must be coun-ter - feit. \_ I think there's been a

A F#m D




glitch, oh yeah. Ah. \_ A brief \_ in - ter-ruption, a slight \_ mal-func-tion. I'd go \_

E A F#m

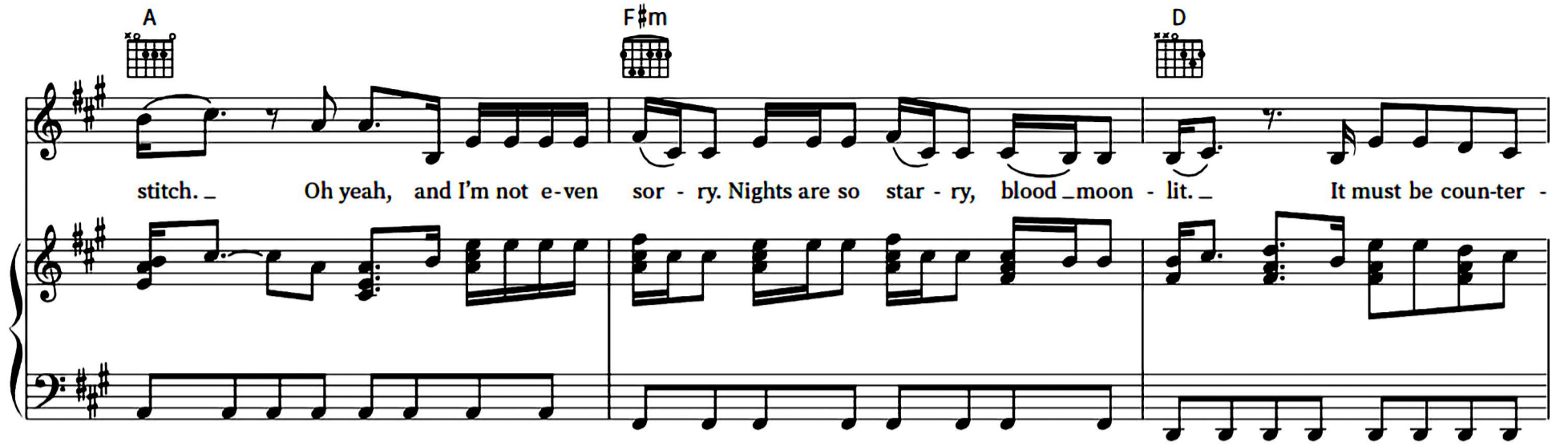
\_ back to want-ing dudes \_ who give noth-ing. I thought \_ we had no chance, \_ and that's ro-mance. Let's \_ dance.

N.C. A F#m

Glitch, \_ oh yeah. Five sec-onds lat-er, I'm fas-ten-ing my-self to you with a

A  F#m  D 

stitch. \_ Oh yeah, and I'm not e-ven sor - ry. Nights are so star - ry, blood \_ moon - lit. \_ It must be coun-ter -



E  A 

-feit. \_ I think there's been a glitch, oh yeah. Ah. \_



F#m  A 

