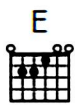


# TOLERATE IT

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and AARON DESSNER

Moderately slow



*mp*

E



I sit and watch you read - ing

E





with your head low. I wake and watch you breath - ing

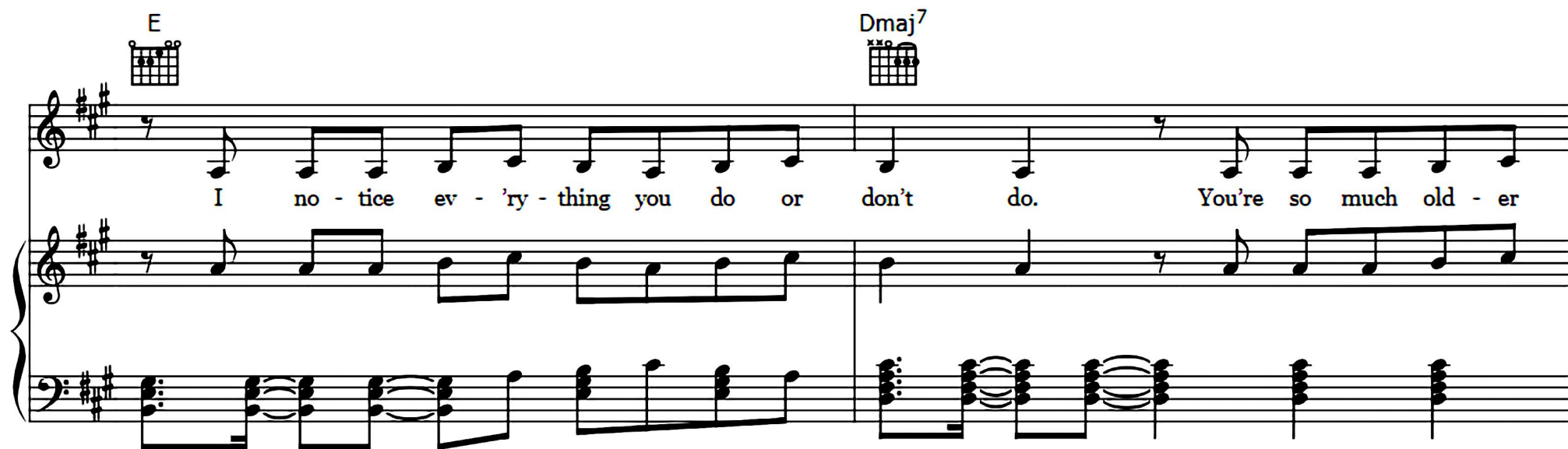
E





with your eyes closed. I sit and watch you.

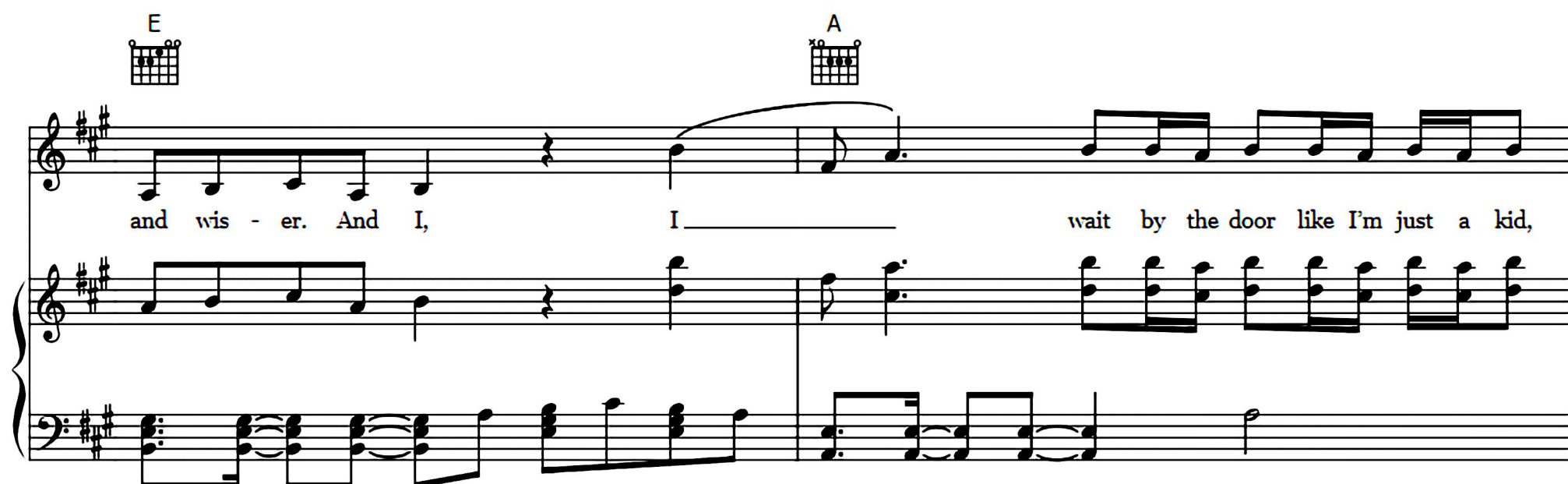
E  Dmaj<sup>7</sup> 



I no - tice ev - 'ry - thing you do or don't do. You're so much old - er



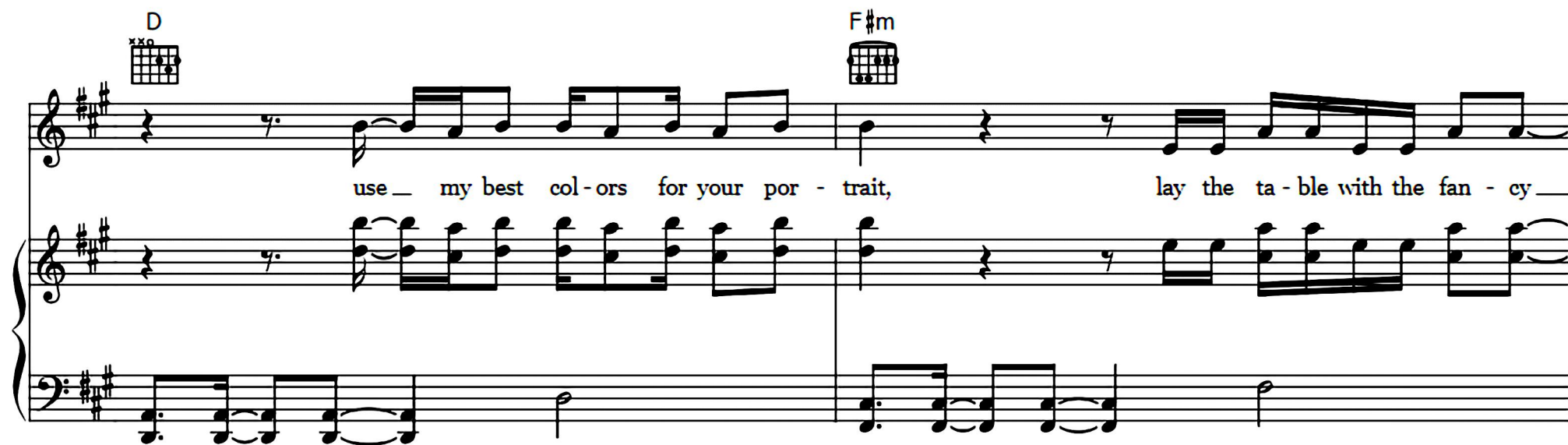
E  A 



and wis - er. And I, I \_\_\_\_\_ wait by the door like I'm just a kid,



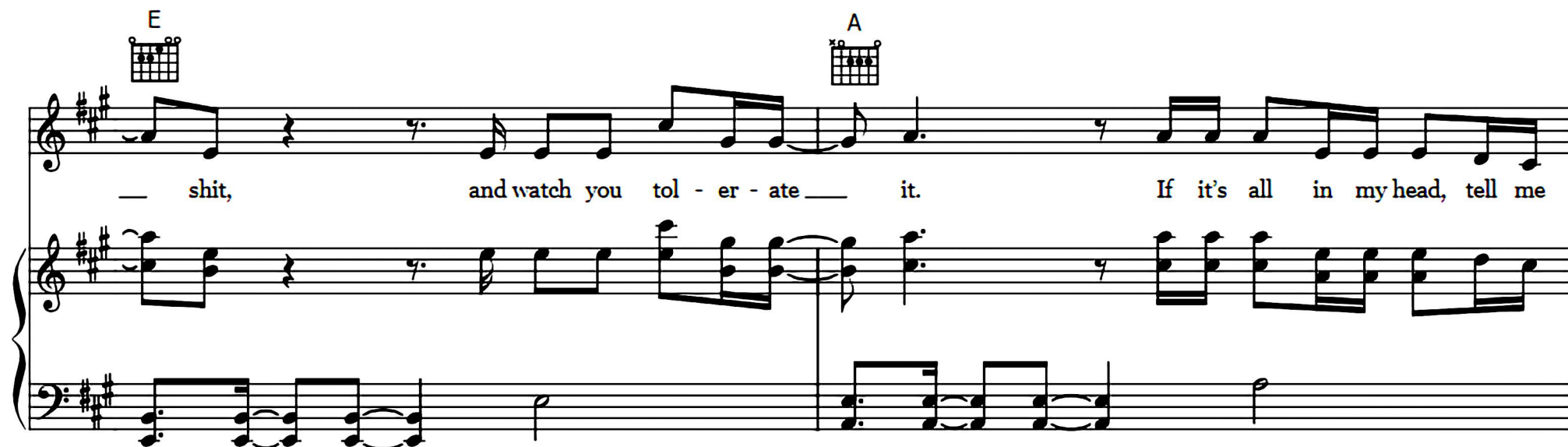
D  F#m 



use\_ my best col - ors for your por - trait, lay the ta - ble with the fan - cy\_



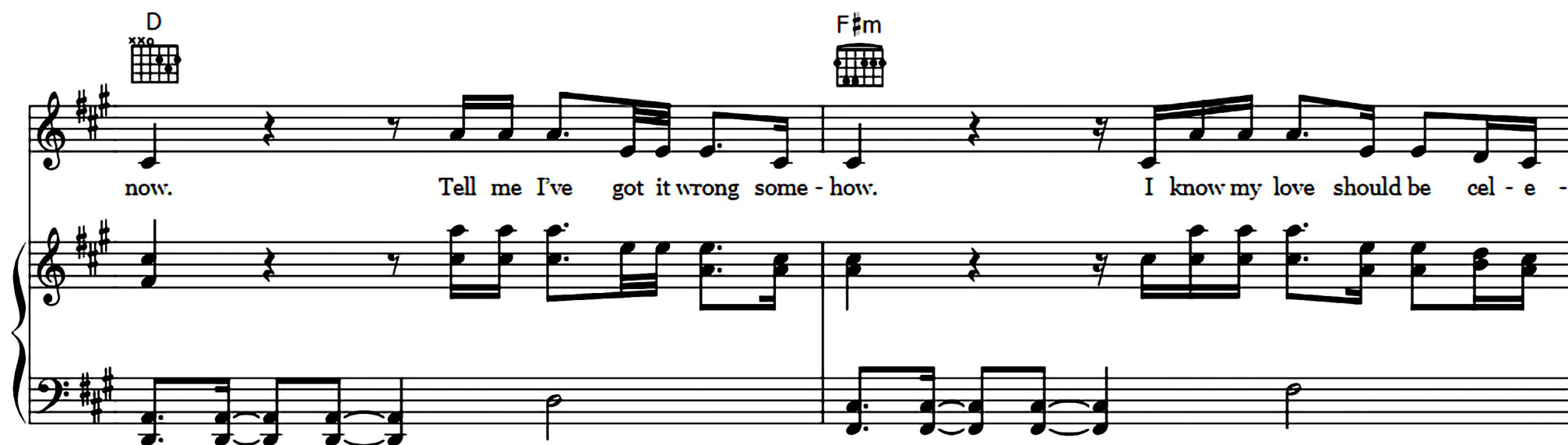
E  A 



\_ shit, and watch you tol - er - ate\_ it. If it's all in my head, tell me



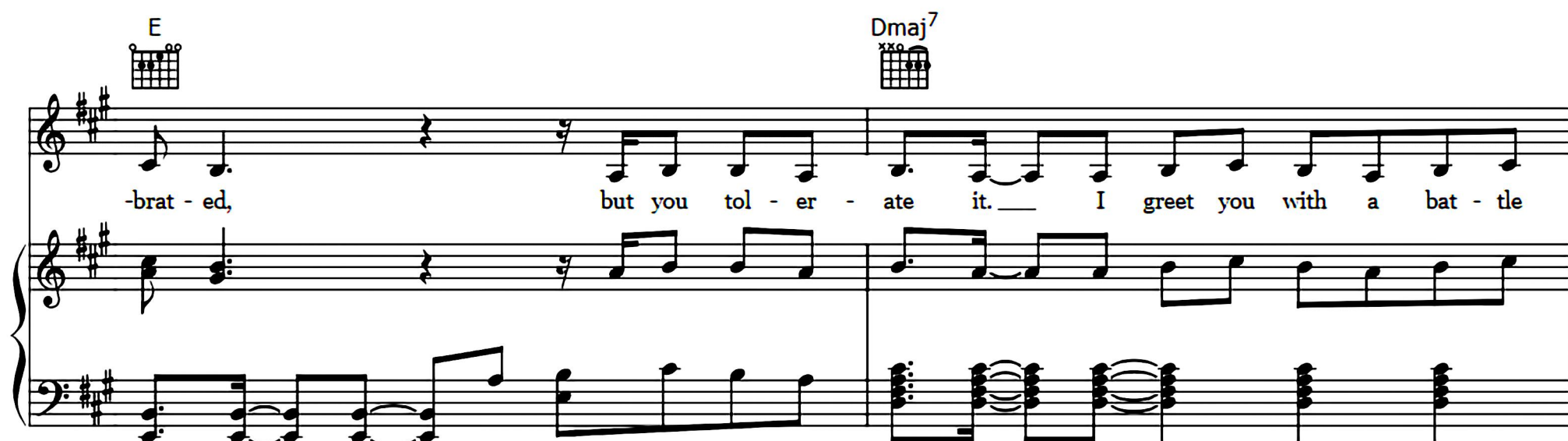
D  F#m 




now. Tell me I've got it wrong some - how. I know my love should be cel - e -



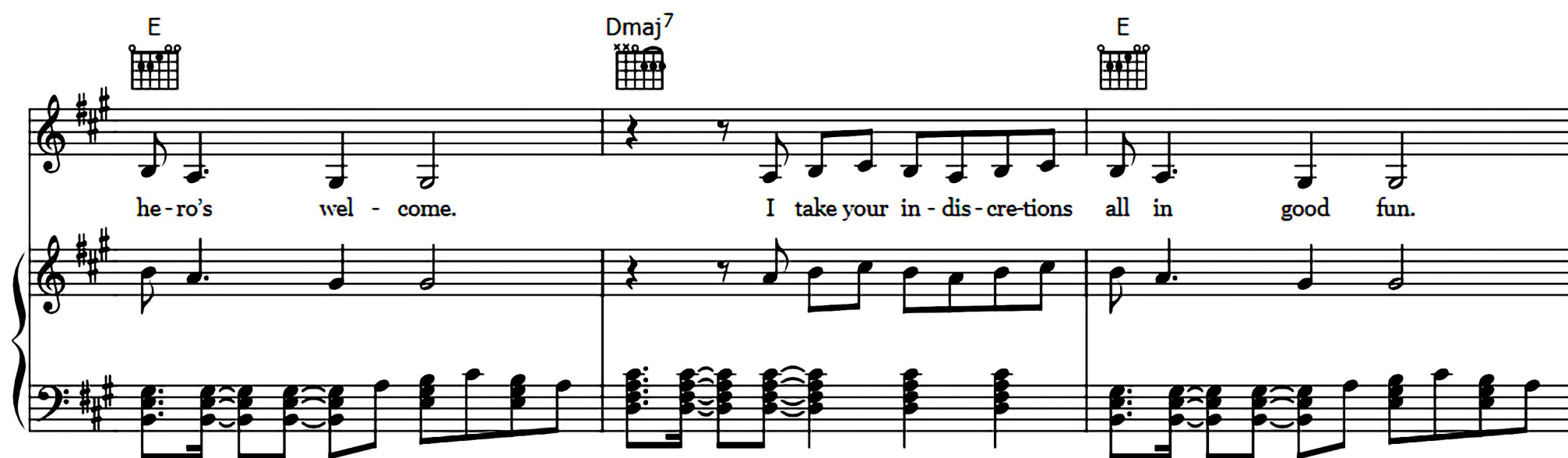
E  Dmaj<sup>7</sup> 



-brat - ed, but you tol - er - ate it. I greet you with a bat - tle



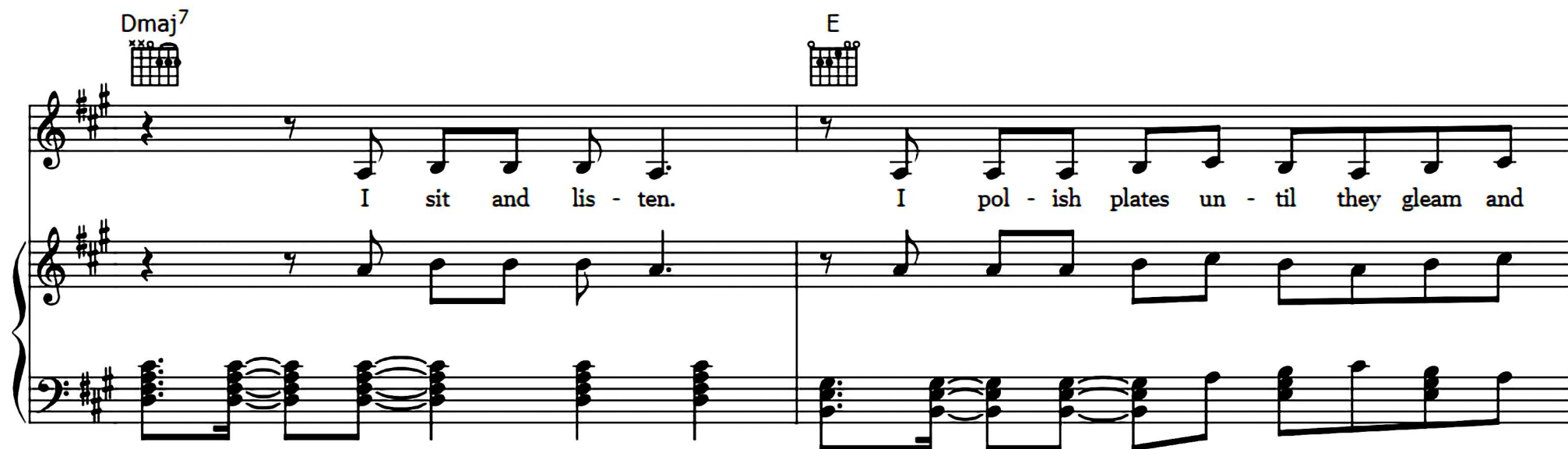
E  Dmaj<sup>7</sup>  E 



he-ro's wel - come. I take your in - dis - cre - tions all in good fun.



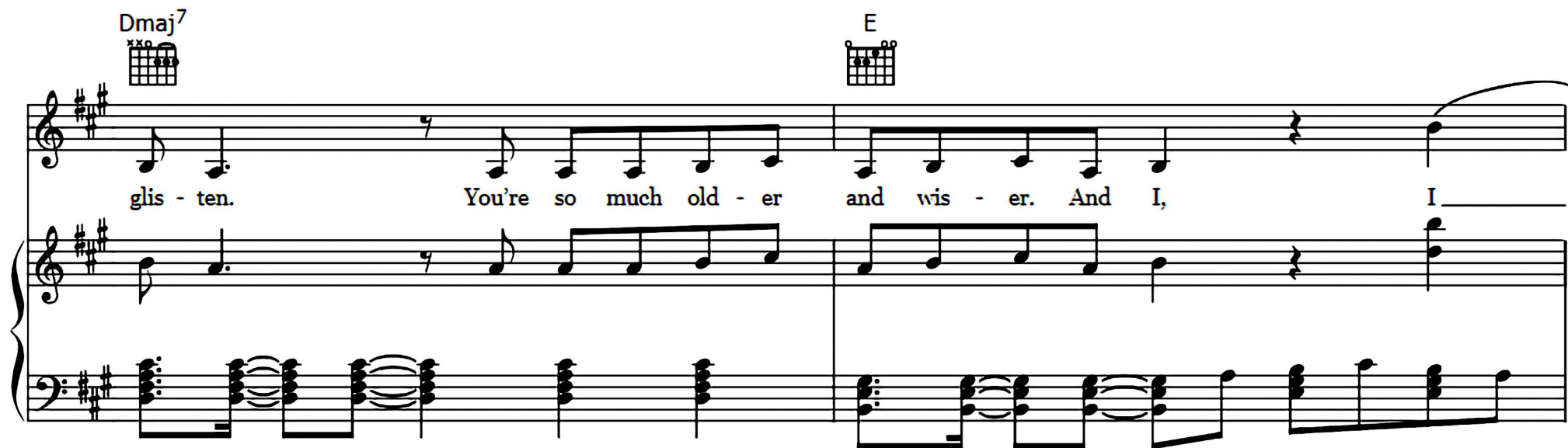
Dmaj<sup>7</sup>  E 



I sit and lis - ten. I pol - ish plates un - til they gleam and



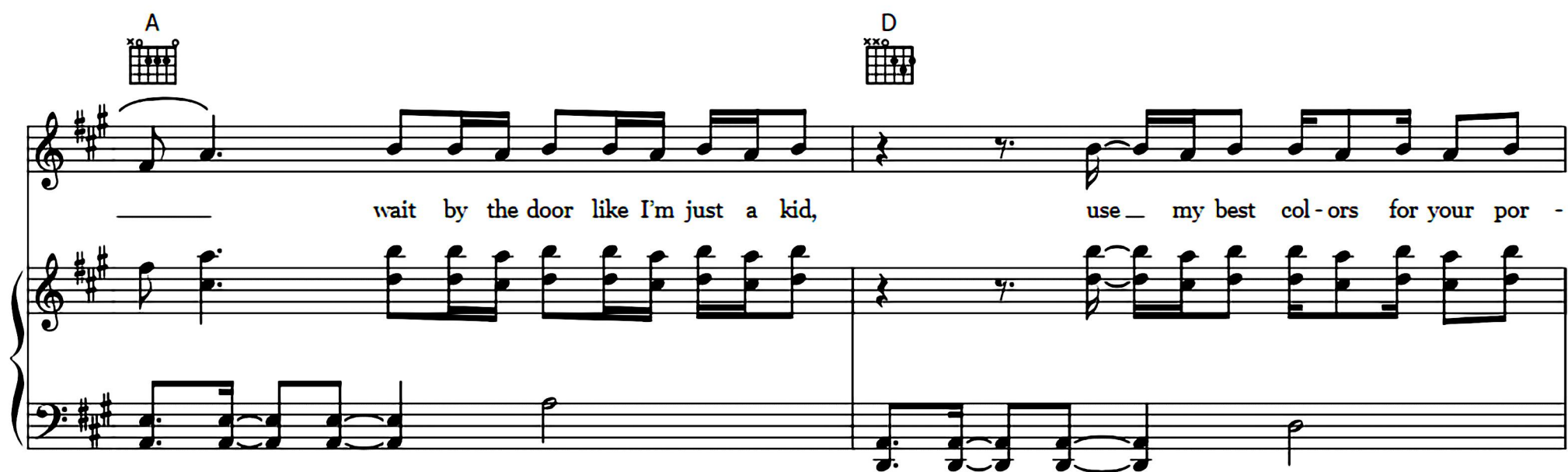
Dmaj<sup>7</sup>  E 



glis - ten. You're so much old - er and wis - er. And I, I



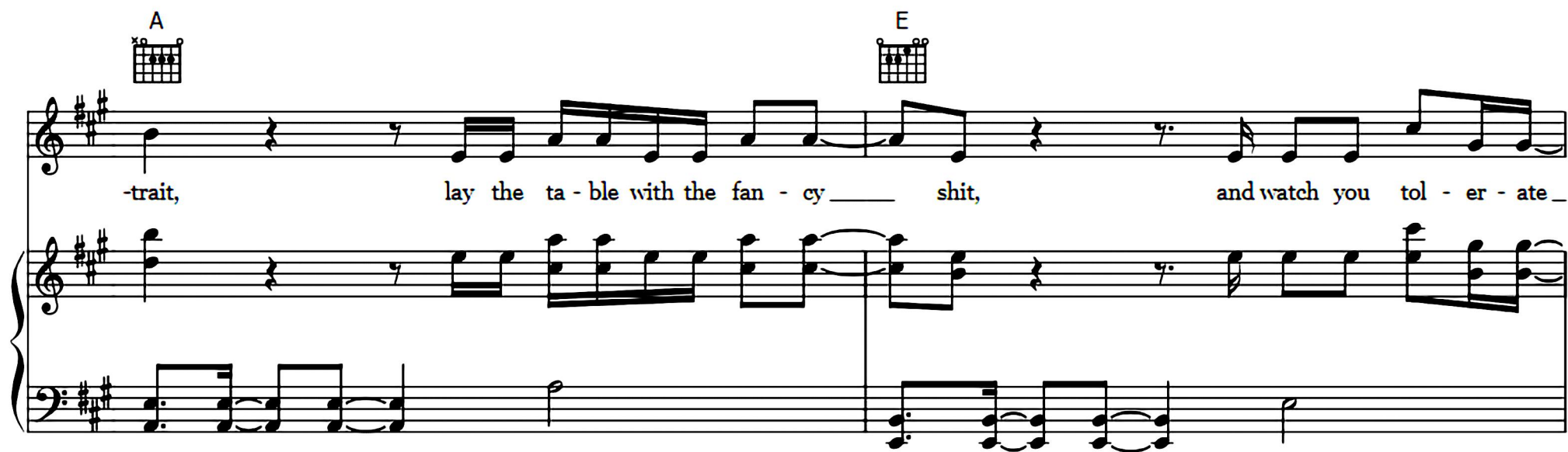
A  D 



wait by the door like I'm just a kid, use my best col - ors for your por -



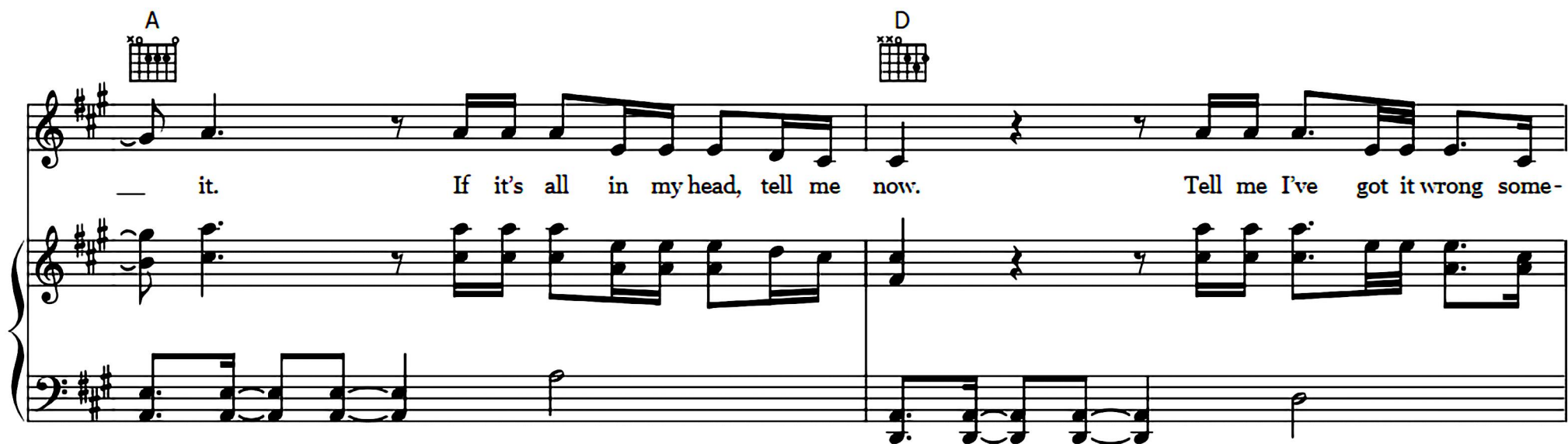
A  E 



-trait, lay the ta - ble with the fan - cy shit, and watch you tol - er - ate



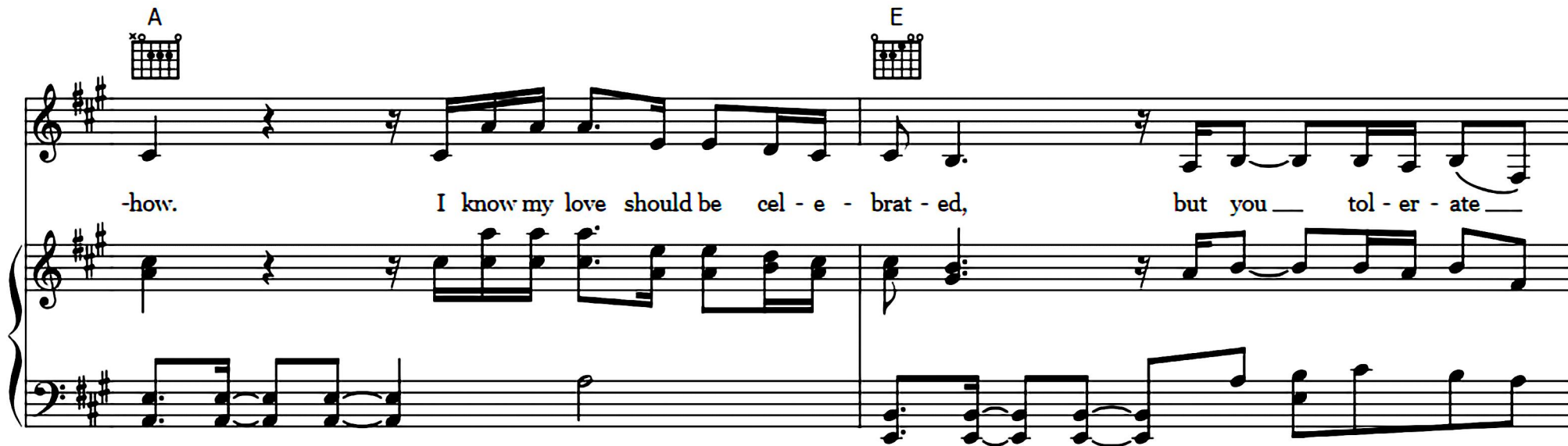
A  D 


it. If it's all in my head, tell me now. Tell me I've got it wrong some -



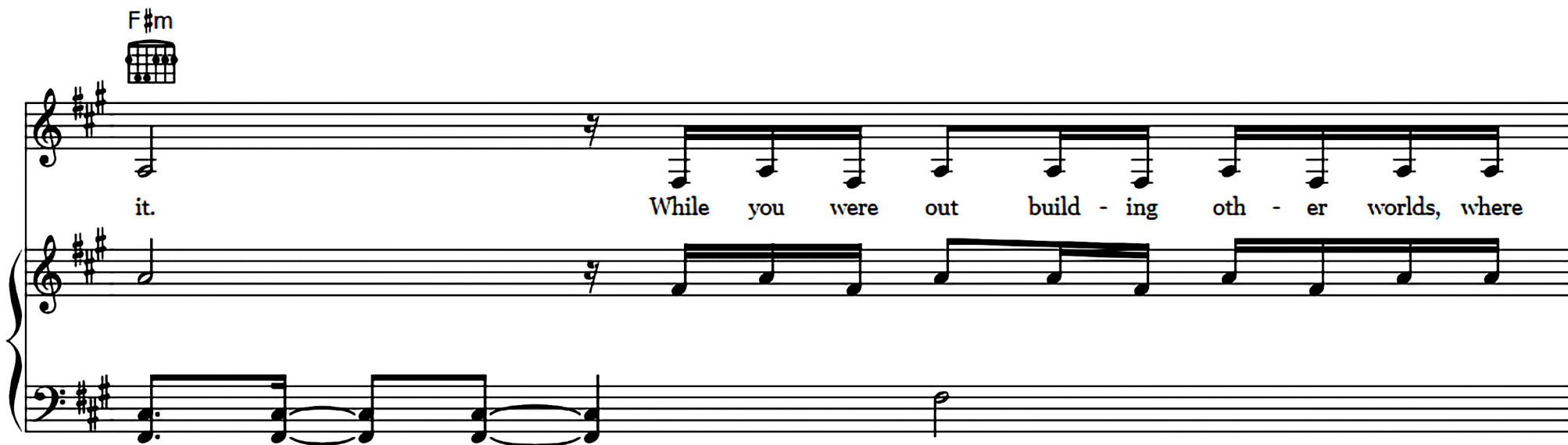
A  E 


-how. I know my love should be cel - e - brat - ed, but you — tol - er - ate —



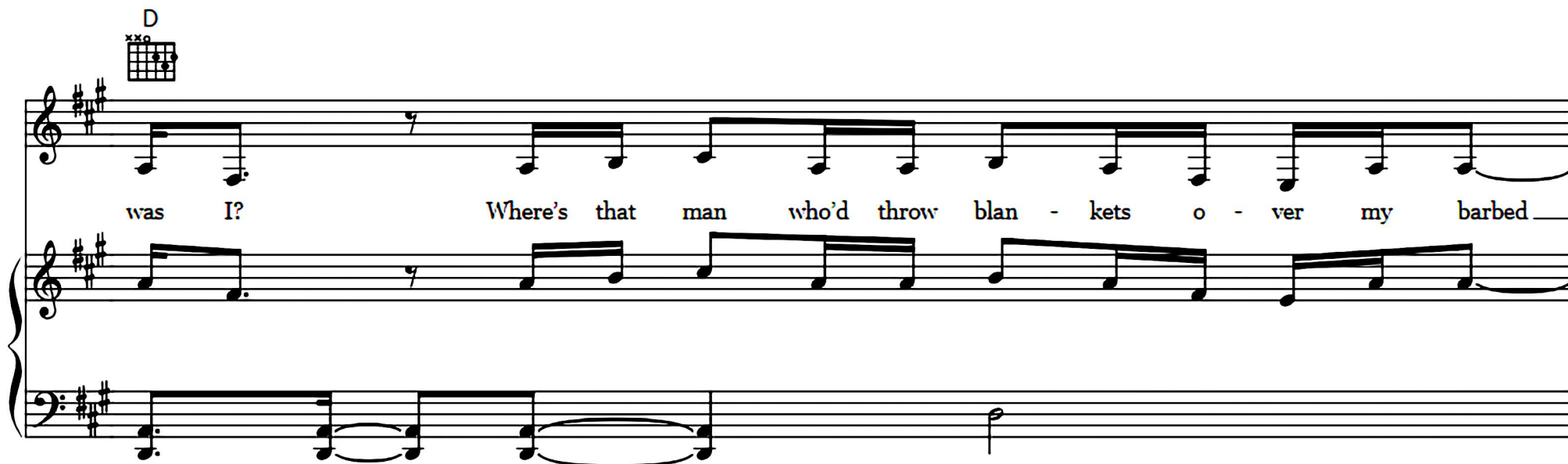
F#m 



it. While you were out build - ing oth - er worlds, where



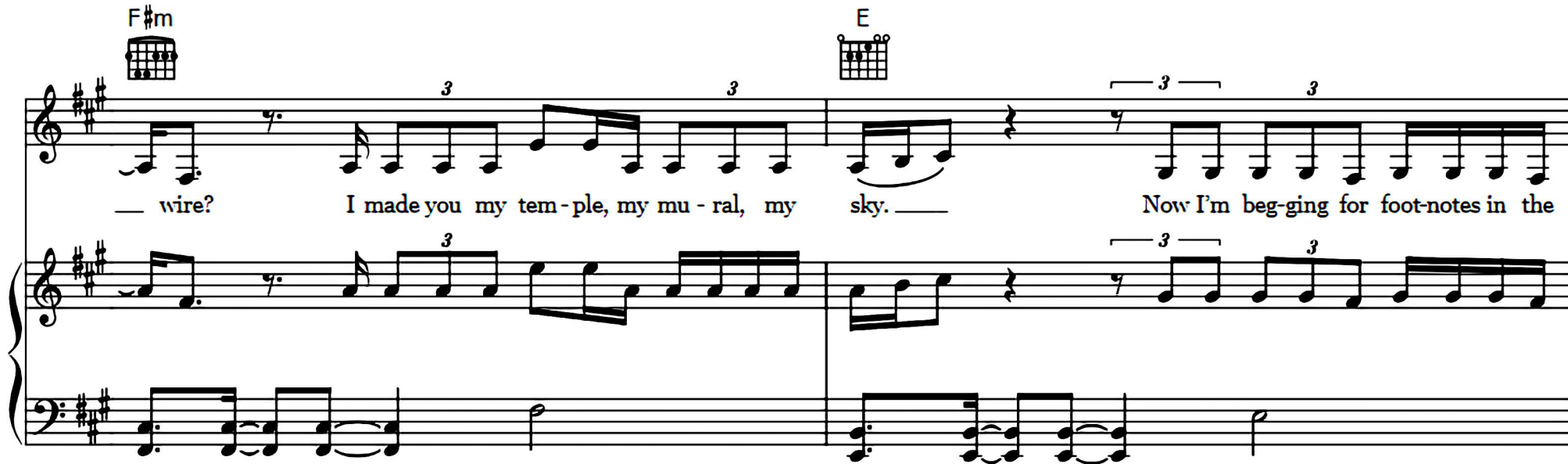
D 



was I? Where's that man who'd throw blan - kets o - ver my barbed —



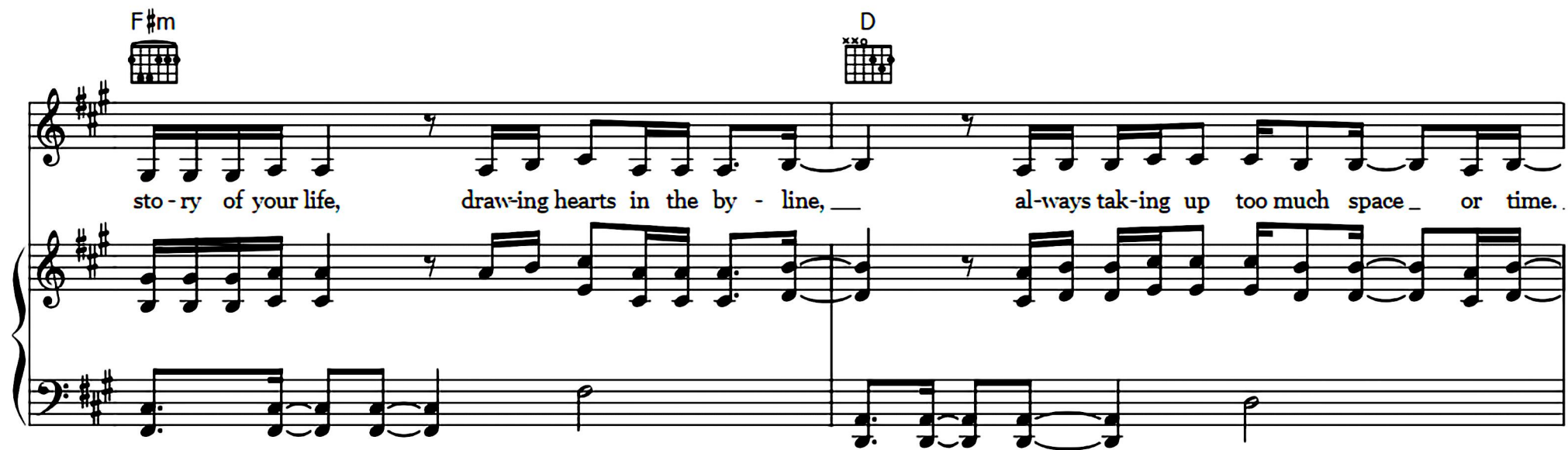
F#m  E 

— wire? I made you my tem - ple, my mu - ral, my sky. — Now I'm beg - ging for foot - notes in the



F#m  D 



sto-ry of your life, drawing hearts in the by - line, \_ al-ways tak-ing up too much space\_ or time.



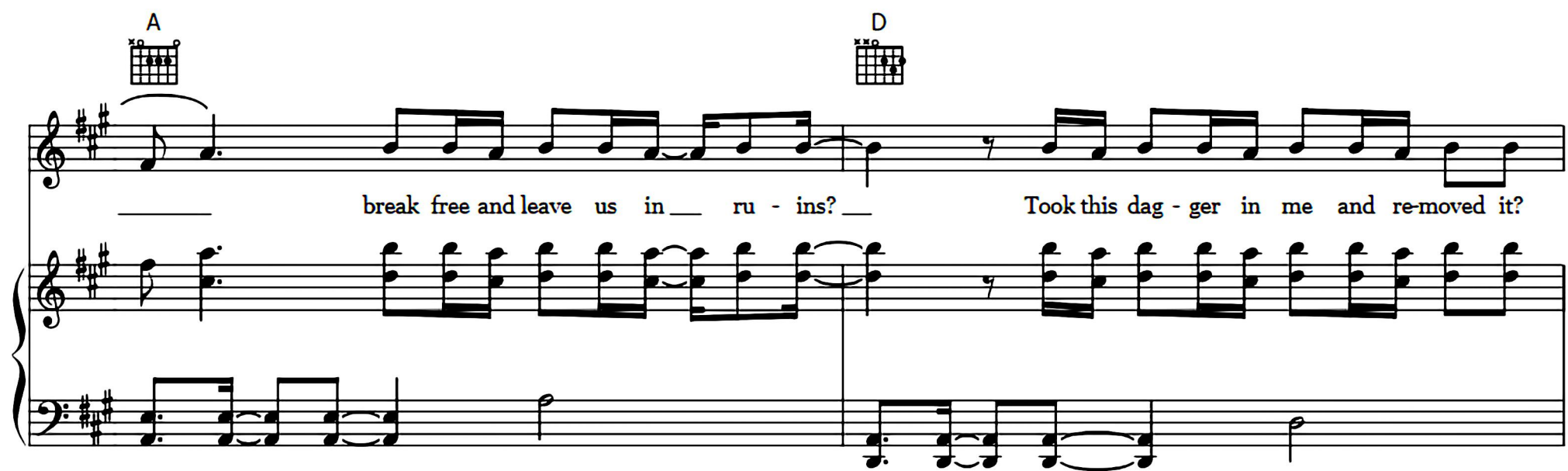
F#m  E 



You as-sume I'm fine, but what would you do \_ if I, \_ I



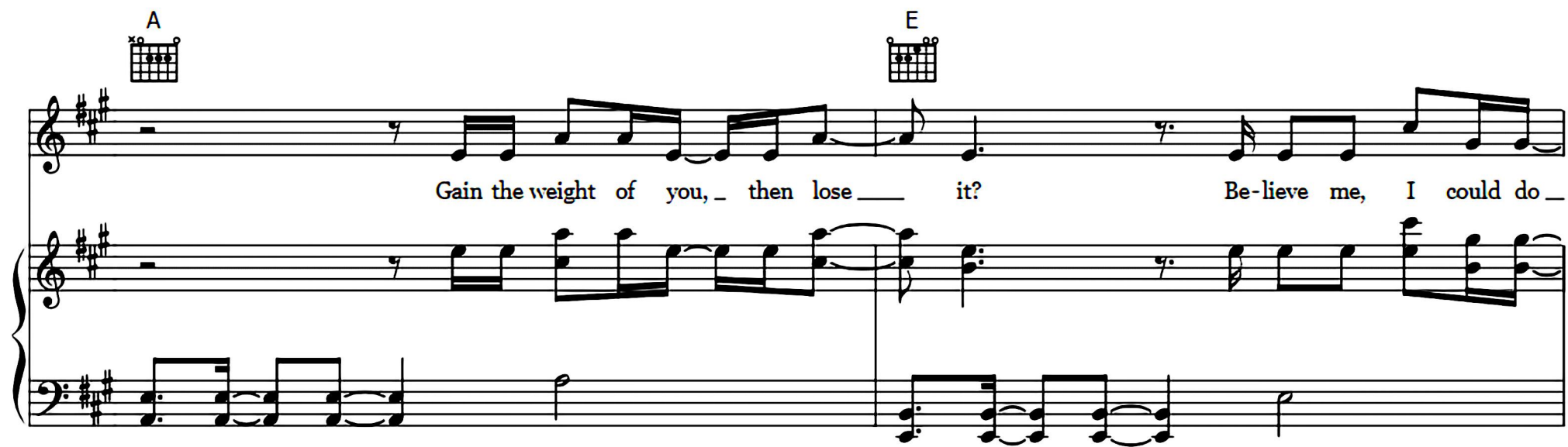
A  D 



break free and leave us in \_ ru - ins? \_ Took this dag - ger in me and removed it?



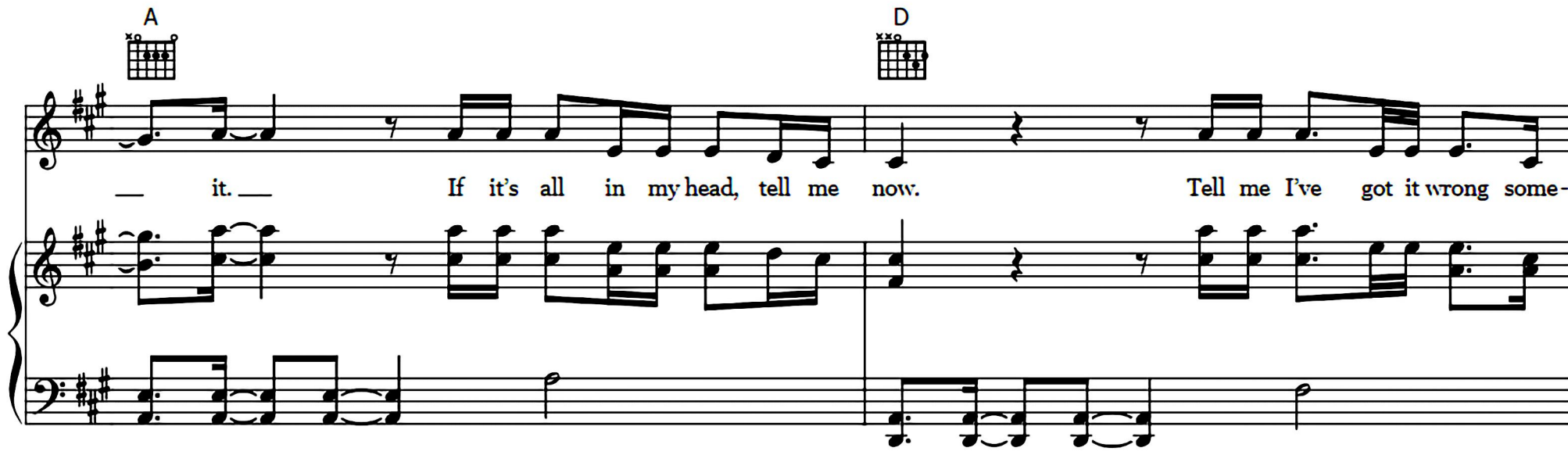
A  E 

Gain the weight of you, \_ then lose \_ it? Be-lieve me, I could do \_



A  D 



— it. — If it's all in my head, tell me now. Tell me I've got it wrong some-



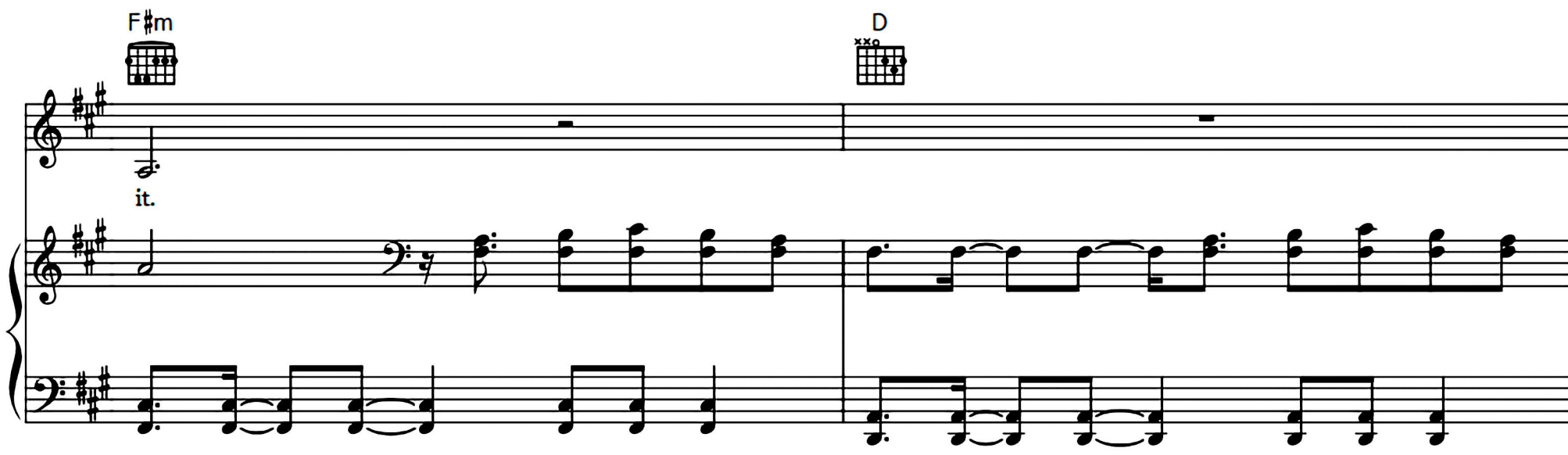
A  E 

-how. I know my love should be cel - e - brat - ed, but you — tol - er - ate —



F#m  D 

it.



F#m  E  rit.

I sit and watch you. —

