

# HAPPINESS

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT  
and AARON DESSNER

Moderately

B $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$ /D



E $\flat$



\*  
Hon - ey, when I'm a - bove the trees I see this for what it is.

\* Vocal written one octave higher than sung.

B $\flat$ /D



Cm<sup>7</sup>



B $\flat$ /F



But now I'm right down in it, all the years I've giv - en is just

E $\flat$



B $\flat$




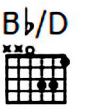

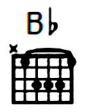
Cm<sup>7</sup>




B $\flat$

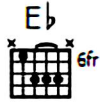
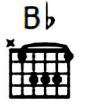




shit we're di - vid - in' up. — Showed you all of my hid - ing spots, I was










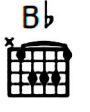
danc-ing when the mu - sic stopped. And in the dis - be - lief, I can't face re - in -



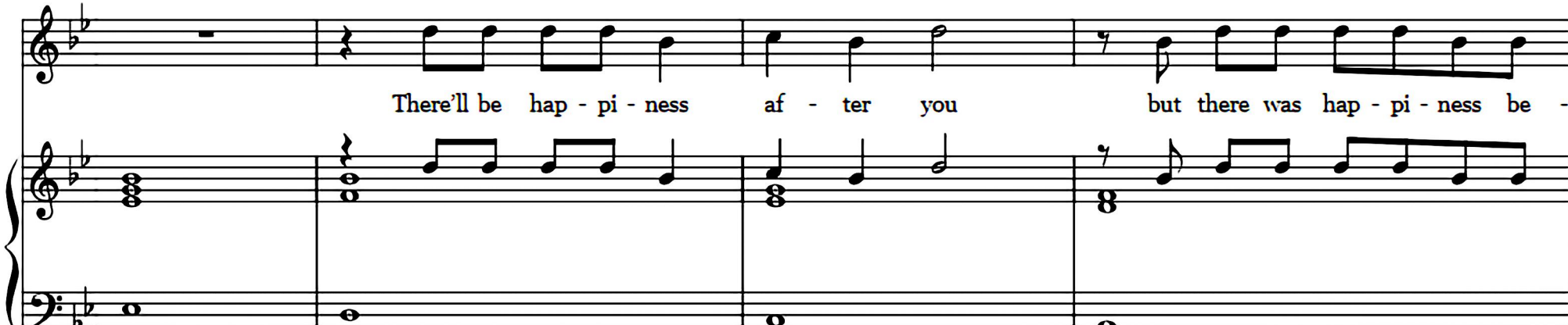









-ven - tion. I have - n't met the new me ——— yet.









There'll be hap - pi - ness af - ter you but there was hap - pi - ness be -



-cause of you. Both of these things can be true. There is hap - pi - ness



E $\flat$  6fr B $\flat$  Cm<sup>7</sup> 3fr B $\flat$

past the blood \_\_\_\_\_ and bruise, past the curs - es and cries. \_\_\_\_\_

E $\flat$  6fr B $\flat$ /D Cm<sup>7</sup> 3fr B $\flat$




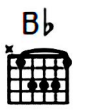
Be-yond the ter - ror in the night - fall. Haunt-ed by the look in my eyes that would've

E $\flat$  6fr B $\flat$  Cm<sup>7</sup> 3fr B $\flat$

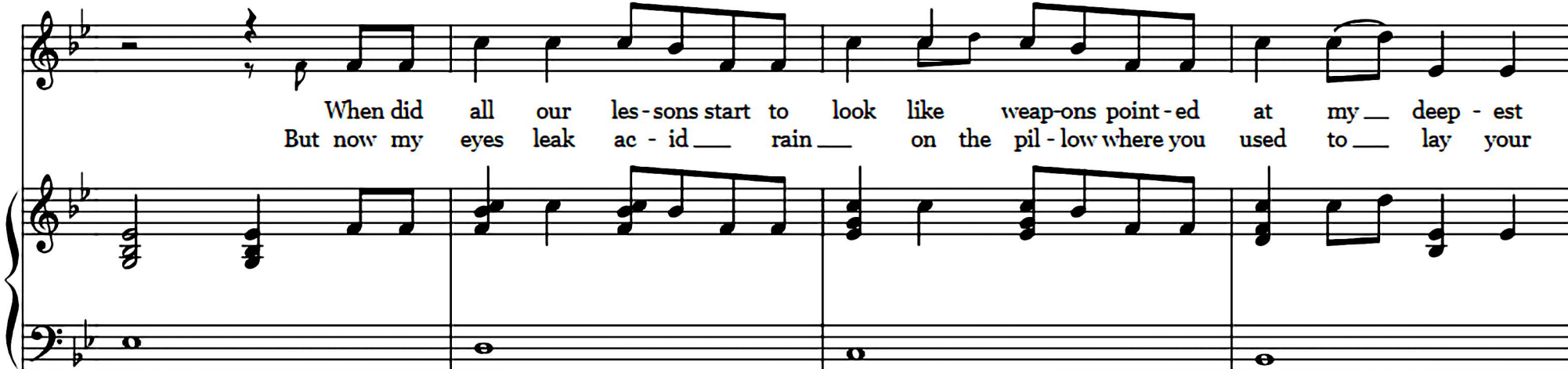
loved you for a life - time. Leave it all be-hind and there is hap - pi - ness.





E $\flat$  6fr B $\flat$ /D Cm<sup>7</sup> 3fr B $\flat$

Tell me, when did your win - ning smile be - gin to look like a \_\_\_\_\_ smirk?  
Hon - ey, when I'm a - bove the trees I see it for what it \_\_\_\_\_ is.

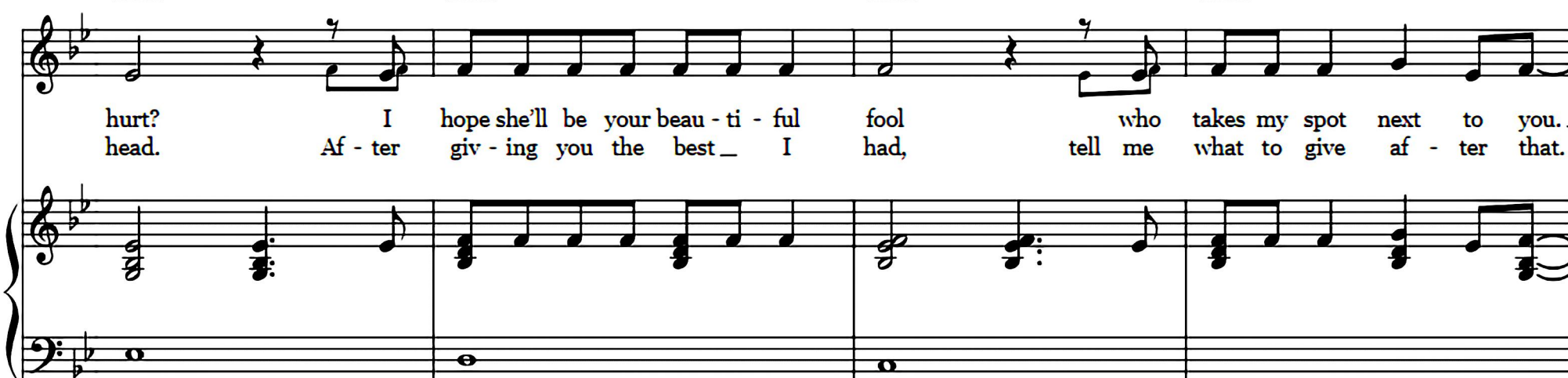






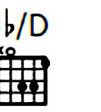

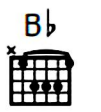
When did all our les - sons start to look like weap - ons point - ed at my — deep - est  
 But now my eyes leak ac - id — rain — on the pil - low where you used to — lay your



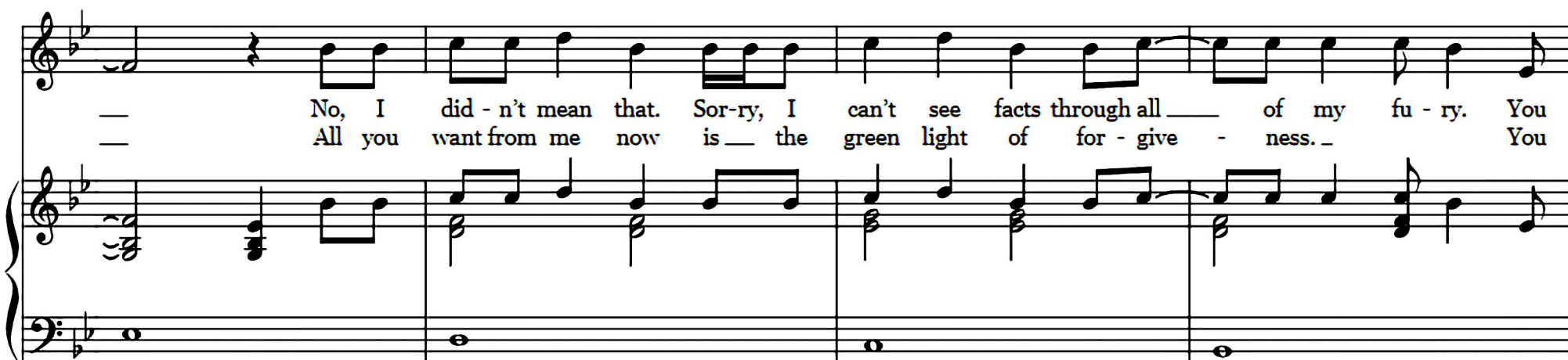






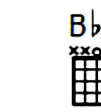


hurt? I hope she'll be your beau - ti - ful fool who takes my spot next to you. —  
 head. Af - ter giv - ing you the best — I had, tell me what to give af - ter that. —












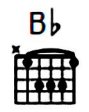
— No, I did - n't mean that. Sor - ry, I can't see facts through all — of my fu - ry. You  
 — All you want from me now is — the green light of for - give - ness. — You






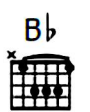





have - n't met the new me yet. —  
 have - n't met the new me yet and I think she'll give you that.


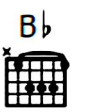

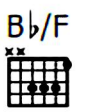


There'll be hap - pi - ness af - ter me but there was hap - pi - ness be - cause of me.  
 There'll be hap - pi - ness af - ter you but there was hap - pi - ness be - cause of you too.


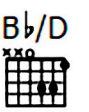

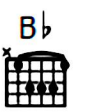





Both of these things I be - lieve, there is hap - pi - ness in our his -  
 Both of these things can be true, there is hap - pi - ness in our his -

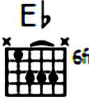
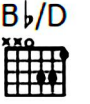

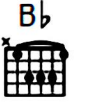






- to - ry. A - cross our great di - vide there is a glo - ri - ous  
 - to - ry.


To Coda 



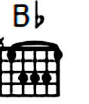







sun - rise dap - pled with the flick - ers of light from the dress I wore at mid - night.

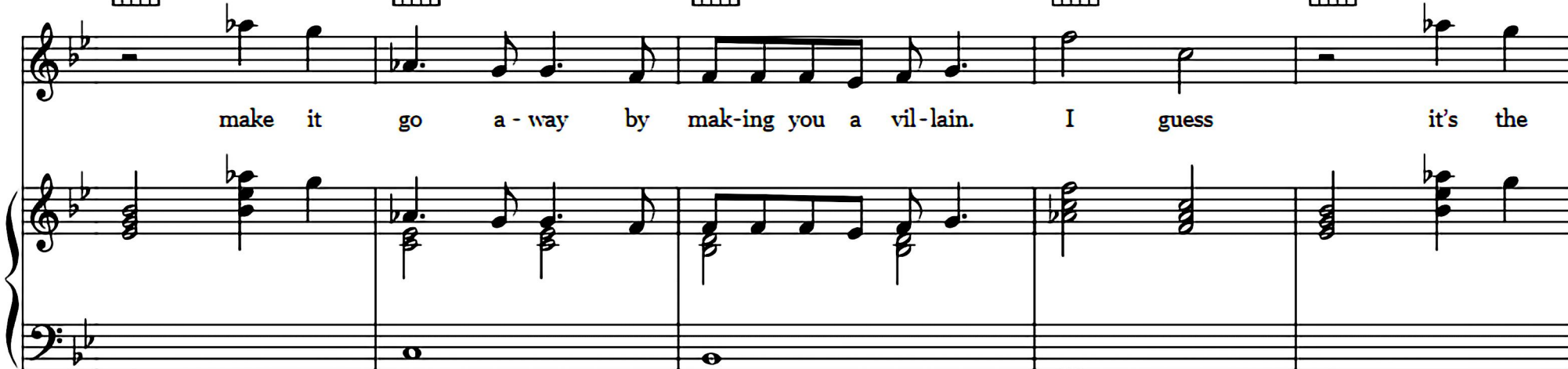







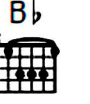


Leave it all be-hind and there is hap - pi - ness. — I can't



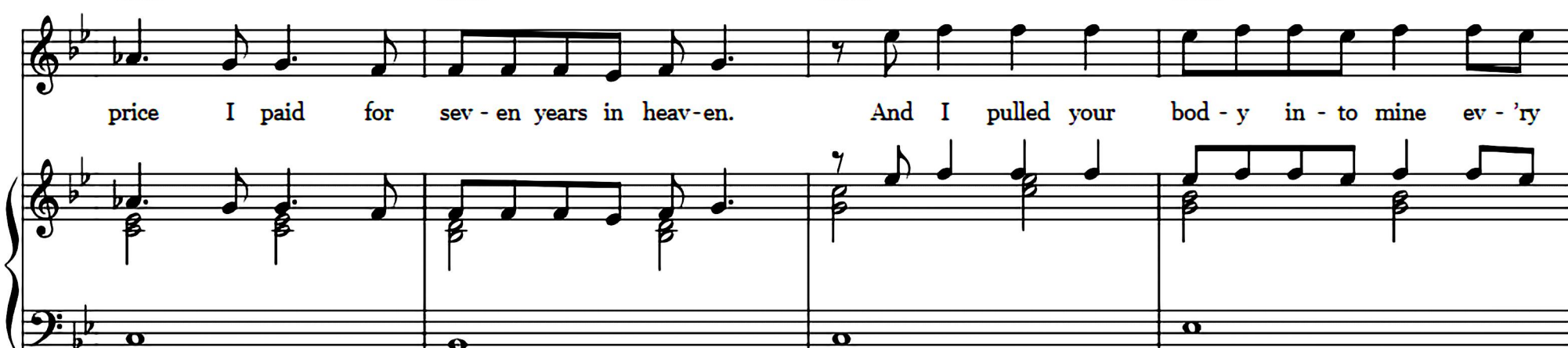






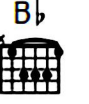

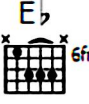
make it go a - way by mak - ing you a vil - lain. I guess it's the



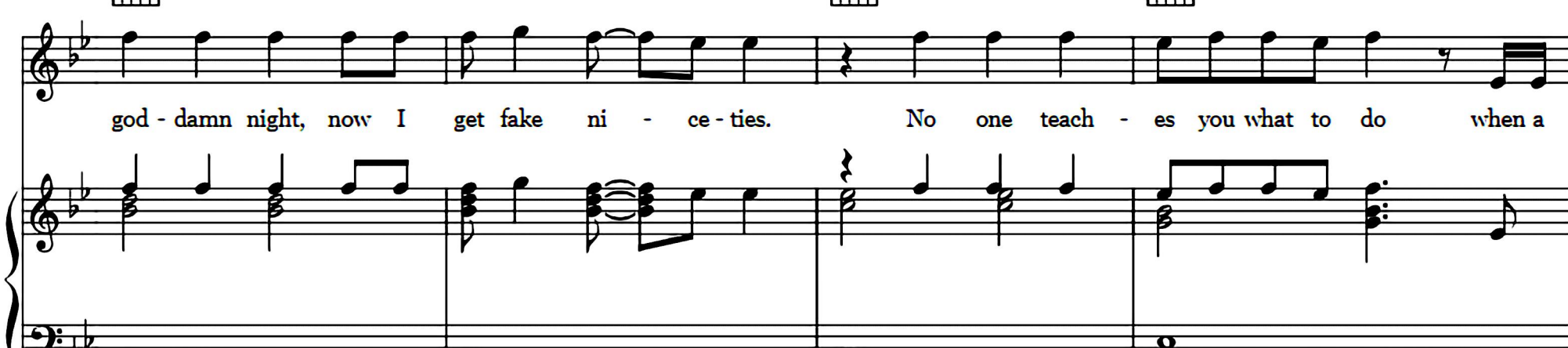





price I paid for sev - en years in heav - en. And I pulled your bod - y in - to mine ev - 'ry



god - damn night, now I get fake ni - ce - ties. No one teach - es you what to do when a

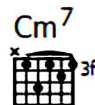
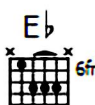


Bb

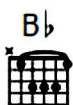


D.S. al Coda

good man hurts you, when you know you hurt him too.



Leave it all be-hind. Oh, leave it all be-hind.



Leave it all be-hind and there is hap-pi-ness.

