

'TIS THE DAMN SEASON

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT
and AARON DESSNER

Moderately slow, in 2

B \flat /D



F/A



C^{sus}/G



mp

Am⁷



B \flat /F



F/A



C^{sus}/G



Am⁷



B \flat /F



If I want - ed to
I parked my

F/A






C^{sus}/G




Am⁷






know car who you were hang - ing with _ while I was gone, I would - 've asked you.
right bet - ween the Meth - o - dist _ and the school that used to be ours.


B \flat /F  F/A  C^{sus}/G 




It's the kind of cold, fogs up wind-shield glass, — but I
The hol - i - days lin - ger like bad per - fume; — you can




Am⁷  B \flat /F  F/A 




felt it when I passed you. There's an ache in — you — put there by the
run, but on - ly so far. I es-caped it, — too; — re mem-ber how you




C^{sus}/G  Am⁷  B \flat /F 

ache in — me. — But if it's all the
watched me — leave. — But if it's o -



F/A  C^{sus}/G  Am⁷ 

same to you, — it's the same to me. — So, we could call it
-kay with you, — it's o - kay with me. —





F F/A F

e - ven, you could call me "babe" for the week - end. 'Tis the damn

F/A Dm Dm/A

sea - son. Write this down: I'm stay - ing at my par - ents' house _ and the

To Coda

1.




Dm Dm/A C

road not tak - en looks real good now. And it al - ways _ leads _ to you _

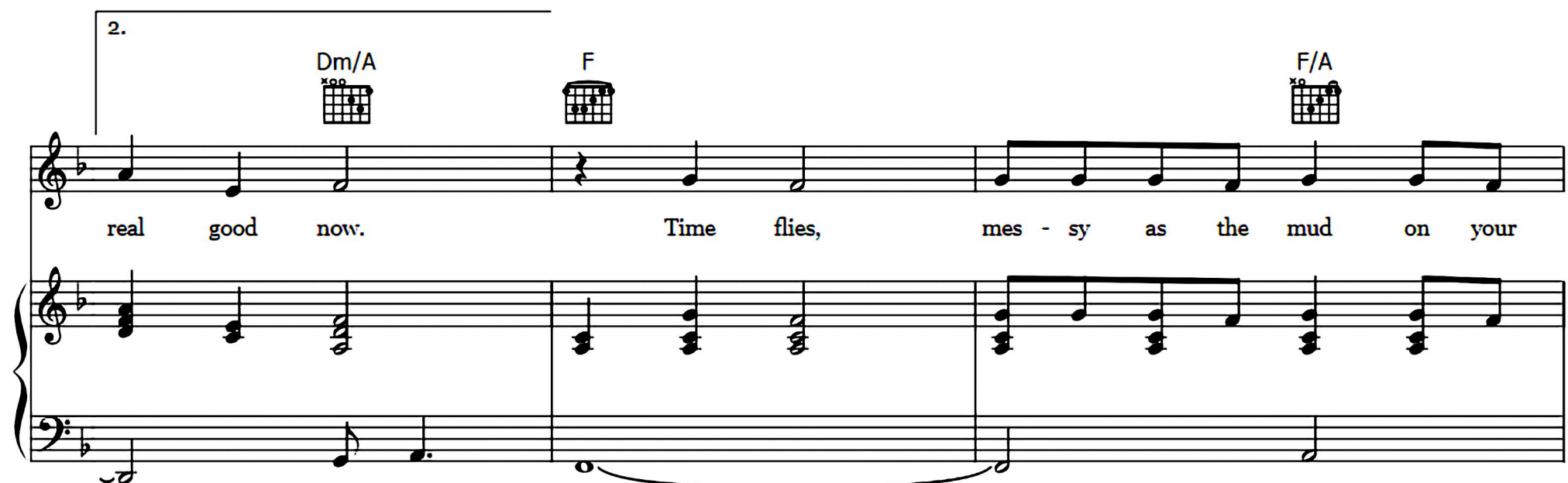
Csus 3fr C Csus 3fr





and my home - town.

2.

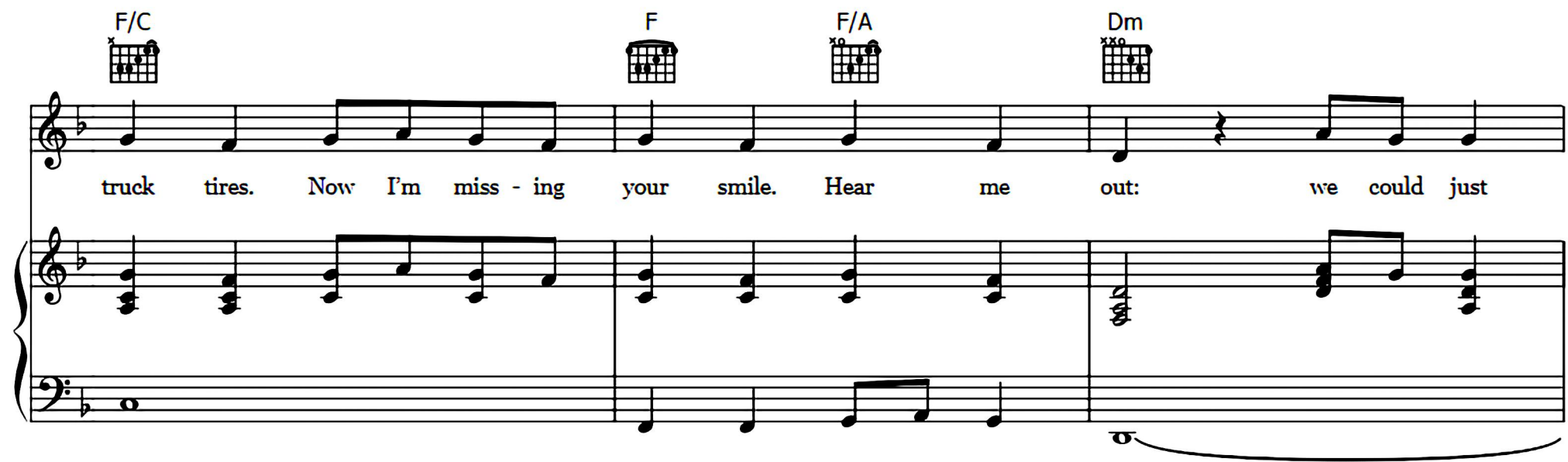
Dm/A  F  F/A 

real good now. Time flies, mes - sy as the mud on your



F/C  F  F/A  Dm 




truck tires. Now I'm miss - ing your smile. Hear me out: we could just



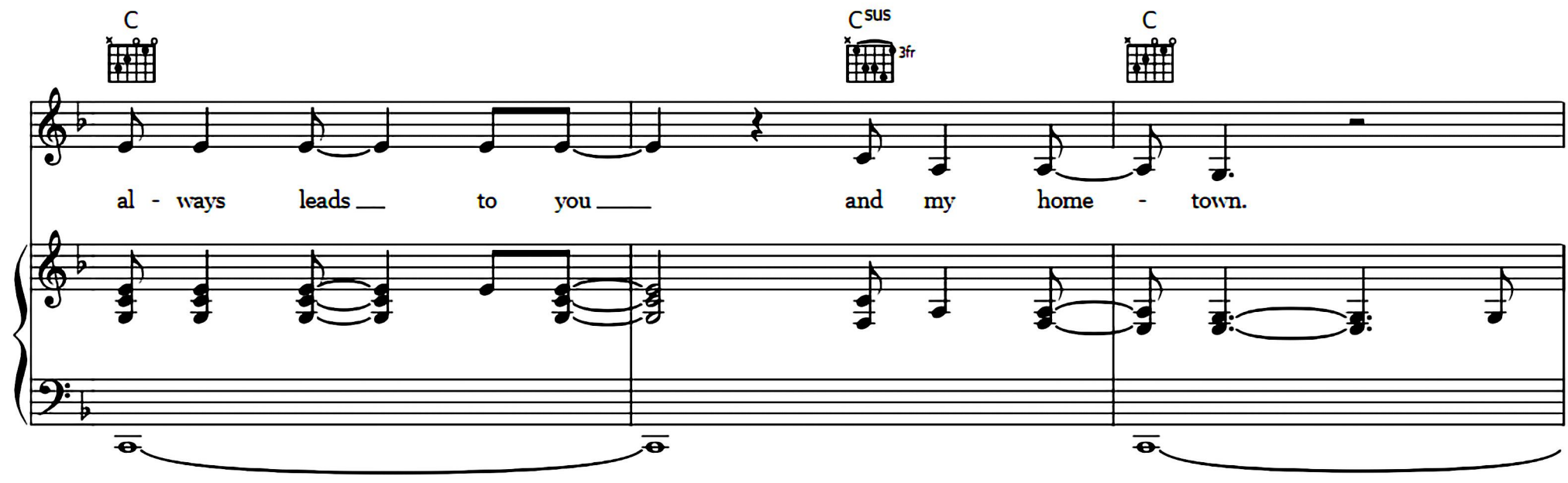
Dm/A 



ride a - round, - and the road not tak - en looks real good now. And it



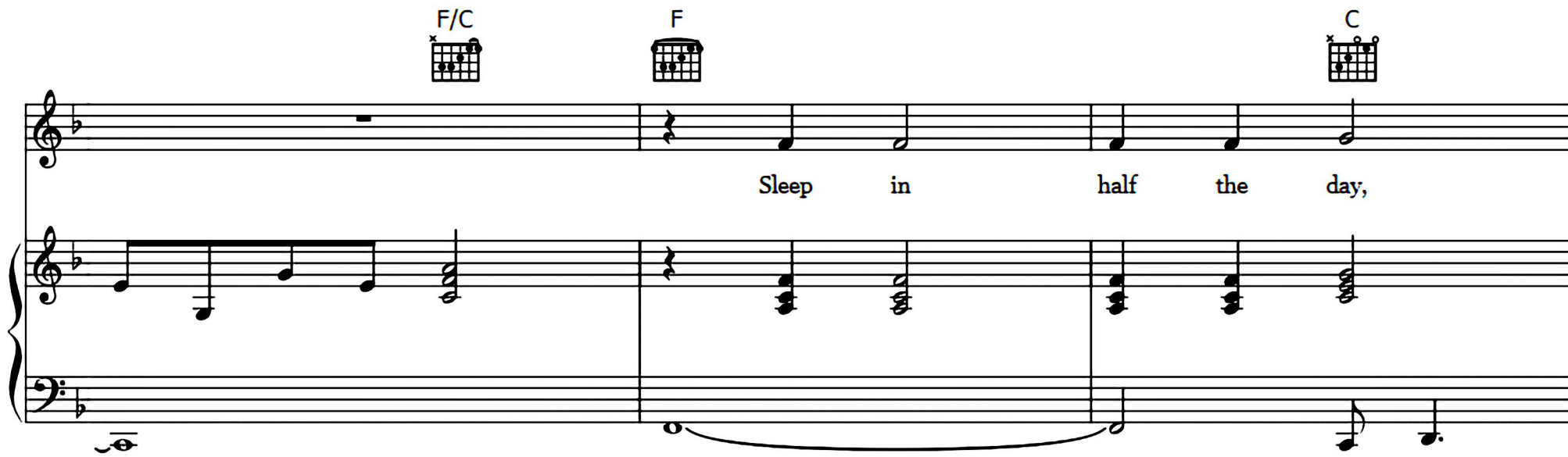
C  C^{sus}  3fr C 

al - ways leads _ to you _ and my home - town.



F/C  F  C 

Sleep in half the day,






Dm  C 

just for old times' sake. I won't

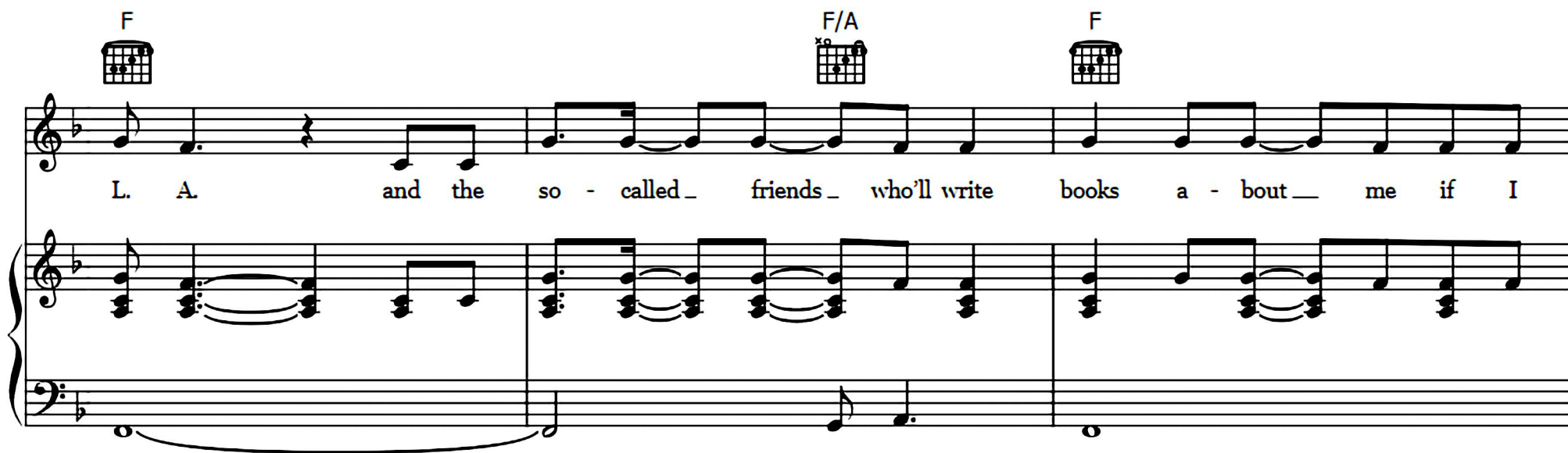


ask you to wait if you don't ask me to stay. So, I'll go back to



F  F/A  F 

L. A. and the so-called friends who'll write books about me if I



Dm



ev - er make_ it, and won - der a - bout_ the on - ly soul_ who can

Dm/A



C



tell which smiles I'm fak - ing. And the heart I know I'm

Csus



C



break - ing is my own, to

Bbmaj⁷




F/A

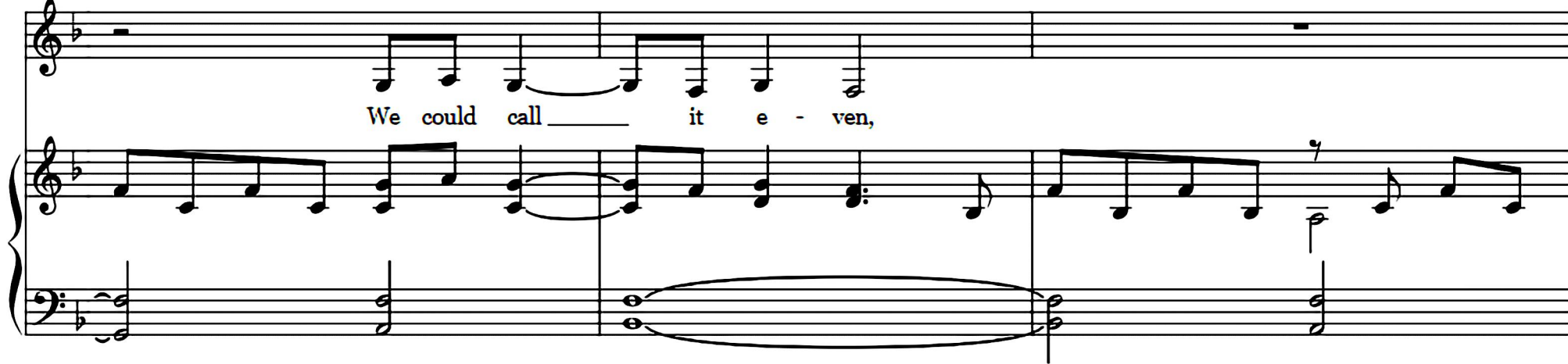


Csus/G






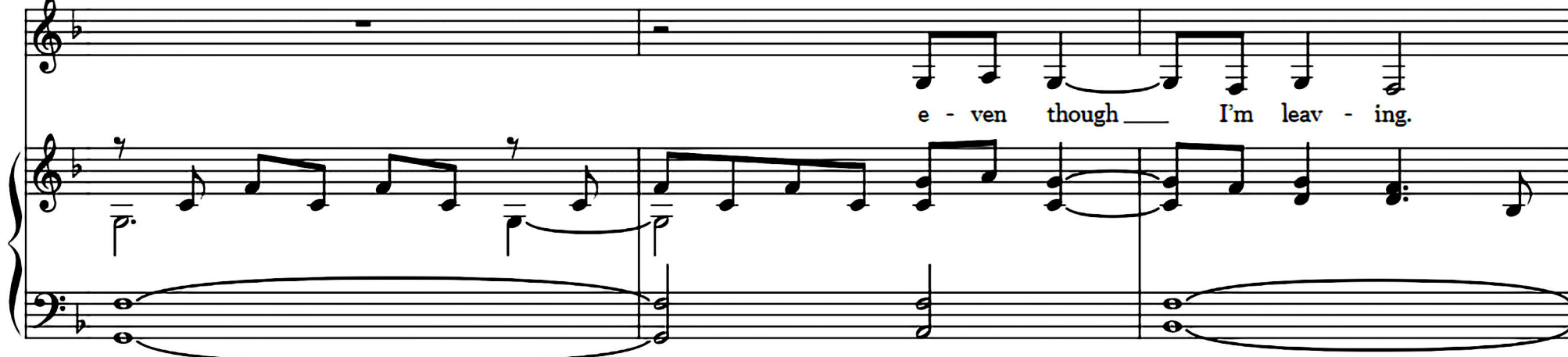
leave the warm - est bed I've_ ev - er known._

F/A  Bb  F/A 






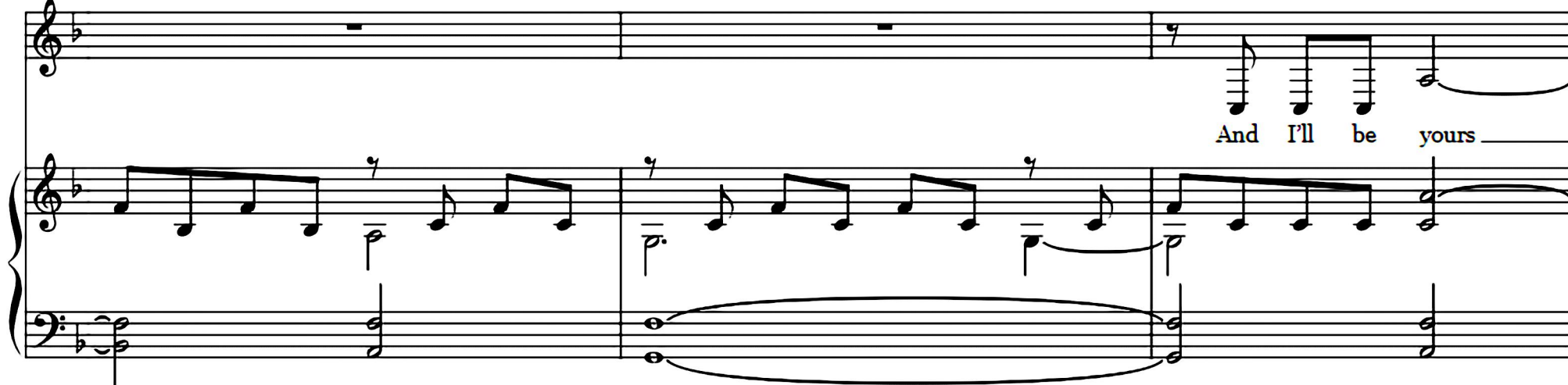
We could call _____ it e - ven,

Csus/G  F/A  Bb 







e - ven though _____ I'm leav - ing.

F/A  Csus/G  F/A 



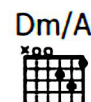
And I'll be yours _____

Bb  F/A  Csus/G 



_____ for the week - end. 'Tis the damn _____ sea - son.

D.S. al Coda



We could call it

real good now.

F



F/A



F/C



Time flies, mes - sy as the mud on your truck tires. Now I'm miss - ing

F



F/A



Dm



your smile. Hear me out: we could just ride a - round, _ and the

Dm/A



C



road not tak - en looks real good now. And it al - ways leads _ to you _

C^{sus} C C^{sus}

and my home - town. It

B \flat /F F/A C^{sus}/G

al - ways leads — to you — and my home - town.

Am⁷ B \flat /F F/A

C^{sus} C/E B \flat /D