

Taylor Swift - Back To December

Tom: D

Riff:

Guitarra 1: D G

Guitarra 2:

Guitarra 3:

Intro: (Riff)x2

D Bm
I'm so glad you made time to see me

G
How's life? Tell me, how's your family?

D A
I haven't seen them in a whi...ile

D Bm
You've been good; busier than ever

G
Small talk, work and the weather

D A
Your guard is up and I know why

Bm A
Because the last time you saw me

D G
Still burns in the back of your mind

Bm A G
You gave me roses and I left them there to die

D
So this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm
Standing in front of you saying

G
I'm sorry for that night

D A
And I go back to December all the time,

D
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

Gbm G
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A
And I go back to December, turn around

G
And make it all right

D A D G D G (Riff)x2
I go back to December all the time

D
These days I haven't been sleepin?,

Bm
Stayin' up playing back myself leavin?,

G
When your birthday passed

D A D
And I didn't ca...all, then I think about summer,

Bm
All the beautiful times,

G
I watched you laughin' from the passenger side

D A1
And realized I loved you in the fa....ll

Bm A
And then the cold came,

D G
With the dark days when the fear crept into my mind

Bm
You gave me all your love

A G
And all I gave you was goodbye

D
So this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm
Standing in front of you saying

G
I'm sorry for that night

D A
And I go back to December all the time,

D
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

Gbm G
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A
And I go back to December, turn around

G
And change my own mind

D A
I go back to December all the time

Base do Solo : D G D Bm G

Solo:

G D A
I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile,

D A
So good to me, so right

Bm G
And how you held me in your arms

D
That September night;

A Bm
The first time you ever saw me cry

G
Maybe this is wishful thinking

D
Probably mindless dreaming

A
If we loved again, I swear I'd love you right

Bm A G
I'd go back in time and change it but I can't

Bm A G
So if the chain is on your door I understand

D
But this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm
Standing in front of you saying

G
I'm sorry for that night

D A
And I go back to December,

D Gbm
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

G
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A
I go back to December, turn around

G
And make it all right

D A
I go back to December, turn around

G
And change my own mind

D A
I go back to December all the time

Final: (Riff)x2

Acordes



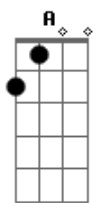
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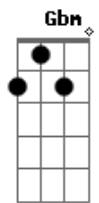
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