

Taylor Swift - Fresh Out The Slammer

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa
 G (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

G **D** **Em7**
 I will never lose my baby again

Cadd9
 Now, pretty baby, I'm running back home to you

G **D** **Em7**
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)

G **D**
 Another summer taking cover, rolling thunder

Em7 **Cadd9**
 He don't understand me

G **D**
 Splintered back in winter, silent dinners, bitter

Em7 **Cadd9**
 He was with her in dreams

G
 Gray and blue and fights and tunnels

D **Em7**
 Handcuffed to the spell I was under

Cadd9
 For just one hour of sunshine

G
 Years of labor, locks and ceilings

D **Em7**
 In the shade of how he was feeling

Cadd9
 But it's gonna be alright, I did my time

G **D** **Em7** **Cadd9**
 Now pretty baby, I'm running back home to you

G **D** **Em7**
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)

G
 Camera flashes, welcome bashes

D **Em7** **Cadd9**

Get the matches, toss the ashes off the ledge As I said

G **D**
 In my letters, now that I know better

Em7 **Cadd9**
 I will never lose my baby again

G
 My friends tried, but I wouldn't hear it

D
 Watch me daily disappearing

Em7 **Cadd9**
 For just one glimpse of his smile

G
 All those nights you kept me going

D **Em7**
 Swirled you into all of my poems

Cadd9
 Now we're at the starting line, I did my time

G **Em7**
 Now, pretty baby, I'm running

Cadd9
 To the house where you still wait up, and that porch light

G
 Gleams

Em7 **Cadd9**
 To the one who says I'm the girl of his American dreams

D
 And no matter what I've done, it wouldn't matter anyway

Em7
 Ain't no way I'm gonna screw up now that I know what's at stake

Cadd9 (- pausa)
 Here

Cadd9
 At the park where we used to sit on children's swings

D
 Wearing imaginary rings

Em7
 But it's gonna be alright

Cadd9
 I did my time

Acordes

