

# Taylor Swift - Fresh Out The Slammer

tom:  
 Capostrate na 3ª casa  
 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  
 Cadd9  
 (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.  
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to  
 Cadd9  
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)  
 G  
 Camera flashes, welcome bashers  
 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

