

Taylor Swift - Fresh Out The Slammer

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa
 G Cadd9
 Now, pretty baby, I'm running back home to you
 G D Em
 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
 Em Cadd9
 He don't understand me
 G D
 Splintered back in winter, silent dinners, bitter
 Em Cadd9
 He was with her in dreams
 G
 Gray and blue and fights and tunnels
 D Em
 Handcuffed to the spell I was under
 Cadd9
 For just one hour of sunshine
 G
 Years of labor, locks and ceilings
 D Em
 In the shade of how he was feeling
 Cadd9
 But it's gonna be alright, I did my time
 G D Em Cadd9
 Now pretty baby, I'm running back home to you
 G D Em
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to
 Cadd9
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)
 G
 Camera flashes, welcome bashes
 D Em Cadd9

Get the matches, toss the ashes off the ledge As I said
 G D
 In my letters, now that I know better
 Em Cadd9
 I will never lose my baby again
 G
 My friends tried, but I wouldn't hear it
 D
 Watch me daily disappearing
 Em Cadd9
 For just one glimpse of his smile
 G
 All those nights you kept me going
 D Em
 Swirled you into all of my poems
 Cadd9
 Now we're at the starting line, I did my time
 G Em
 Now, pretty baby, I'm running
 Cadd9
 To the house where you still wait up, and that porch light
 G
 Gleams
 Em 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
 Em
 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
 Em
 But it's gonna be alright
 Cadd9
 I did my time

Acordes

