

# Taylor Swift - Fresh Out The Slammer

tom:  
 D (forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
 Capostraste na 2ª casa

G  
 Now, pretty baby  
 Em C  
 I'm running back home to you  
 G Em C  
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to  
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)

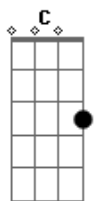
G Em  
 Another summer taking cover, rolling thunder  
 C  
 He don't understand me  
 G. Em  
 Splintered back in winter, silent dinners, bitter  
 C  
 He was with her in dreams  
 G  
 Gray and blue, and fights and tunnels  
 Em  
 Handcuffed to the spell I was under  
 C  
 For just one hour of sunshine  
 G  
 Years of labor, locks and ceilings  
 Em  
 In the shade of how he was feeling  
 C  
 But it's gonna be alright, I did my time

G  
 Now, pretty baby  
 Em C  
 I'm running back home to you  
 G. Em C  
 Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to  
 (Fresh out the slammer, oh)

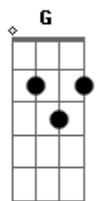
## Acordes



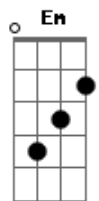
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

G  
 Camera flashes, welcome bashes  
 Em C  
 Get the matches, toss the ashes off the ledge  
 G Em  
 As I said in my letters, now that I know better  
 C  
 I will never lose my baby again  
 G  
 My friends tried, but I wouldn't hear it  
 Em  
 Watched me daily disappearing  
 C  
 For just one glimpse of his smile  
 G  
 All those nights you kept me goin'  
 Em  
 Swirled you into all of my poems  
 C  
 Now we're at the starting line, I did my time

G  
 Now, pretty baby  
 Em  
 I'm runnin'  
 C  
 To the house where you still wait  
 G  
 Up and that porch light gleams (gleams)  
 Em  
 To the one who says I'm the girl of his American dreams  
 C  
 And no matter what I've done, it wouldn't matter anyway  
 G  
 Ain't no way I'm gonna screw up, now  
 That I know what's at stake here  
 Em C  
 At the park where we used to sit on children's swings  
 G  
 Wearing imaginary rings  
 Em C  
 But it's gonna be alright, I did my time