

# Taylor Swift - Getaway Car

Tom: C

N.C  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

C  
It was the best of times, the worst of crimes  
G  
I struck a match and blew your mind  
Dm  
But I didn't mean it  
F  
And you didn't see it  
C  
The ties were black, the lies were white  
G  
In shades of gray in candlelight  
Dm  
I wanted to leave him  
F  
I needed a reason

C  
X marks the spot where we fell apart  
G  
He poisoned the well, I was lyin' to myself  
Dm  
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed  
F  
We never had a shot, gunshot in the dark  
(Oh!)

C  
You were drivin' the getaway car  
G  
We were flyin', but we never get far Dm  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
F  
Think about the place where you first met me  
C  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
G  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart Dm  
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
F  
Think about the place where you first met me C  
In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh  
Dm  
No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh  
F  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

C  
It was the great escape, the prison break  
G  
The light of freedom on my face  
Dm  
But you weren't thinkin'  
F  
And I was just drinkin'  
C  
Well, he was runnin' after us, I was screamin', "go, go, go!" G  
Dm  
But with three of us, honey, it's a sideshow  
And a circus ain't a love story  
F  
And now we're both sorry (we're both sorry)

C  
X marks the spot where we fell apart  
G  
He poisoned the well, every man for himself  
Dm  
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed  
F

It hit you like a shot, gunshot to the heart  
(Oh!)

C  
You were drivin' the getaway car  
G  
We were flyin', but we never get far Dm  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
F  
Think about the place where you first met me  
C  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
G  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart Dm  
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
F  
Think about the place where you first met me C  
In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh  
Dm  
No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh  
F  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

D  
A  
Em  
We were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde (oh-oh)  
G  
Until I switched to the other side  
To the other si-i-i-i-ide  
D  
A  
Em  
It's no surprise I turned you in (oh-oh)  
Gm  
'Cause us traitors never win  
D  
I'm in a getaway car  
A  
I left you in a motel bar  
Em  
Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys  
G  
That was the last time you ever saw me  
(Oh!)

D  
Drivin' the getaway car  
A  
We were flyin', but we never get far (don't pretend) Em  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
G  
Think about the place where you first met me  
D  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
A  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart (should've known) Em  
I shoulda' known I'd be the first to leave  
G  
Think about the place where you first met me D  
In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh  
A  
No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh  
Em  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

D  
I was ridin' in a getaway car  
A  
I was cryin' in a getaway car  
Em  
I was dyin' in a getaway car  
G  
Said goodbye in a getaway car  
D

Ridin' in a getaway car  
I was cryin' in a getaway car

I was dyin' in a getaway car  
Said goodbye in a getaway car

## Acordes

