

# Taylor Swift - Getaway Car/august/the Other Side Of The Door

tom:  
 D No, nothing good starts in a  
 getaway car  
 It was the  
 D Best of times, the worst of crimes  
 A I struck a match and blew your mind  
 Em But I didn't mean it  
 G And you didn't see it  
 D The ties were black, the lies were white  
 A In shades of gray in candlelight  
 Em I wanted to leave him  
 G I needed a reason  
 D X marks the spot where we fell apart  
 A He poisoned the well, I was lyin' to myself  
 Em I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed  
 G We never had a shotgun shot in the dark  
 D You were drivin' the getaway car  
 A We were flyin', but we never get far  
 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  
 Em I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
 G Think about the place where you first met me  
 A In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh  
 Em No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh  
 G No, nothing good starts in a getaway car  
 ( D A Em G )  
 ( D A Em G )  
 D But I can see us lost?in the memory  
 A August slipped away into a moment in time  
 Em 'Cause it was never mine  
 G And I can see us twisted in bedsheets  
 A August slipped away like a bottle of wine  
 Em

'Cause you were never mine  
 D We were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde (oh, oh)  
 A Until I switched to the other side  
 Em To the other si-i-i-i-ide  
 D It's no surprise I turned you in (oh, oh)  
 A 'Cause us traitors never win  
 G I'm in a getaway car  
 D I left you in a motel bar  
 A Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys  
 Em That was the last time you ever saw me  
 G Drivin' the getaway car  
 D There were sirens in the beat of your heart (should've known)  
 A I shoulda' known I'd be the first to leave  
 Em Think about the place where you first met me  
 G 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  
 [Final]  
 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  
 A I was cryin' in a getaway car  
 Em I was dyin' in a getaway car  
 G Said goodbye in a getaway car  
 D With your face and the beautiful eyes  
 A And the conversation with the little white lies  
 Em And the faded picture of a beautiful night  
 G You carried me from your car up the stairs  
 D And I broke down crying, was she worth this mess?  
 A After everything and that little black dress  
 Em After everything I must confess  
 G I need you

## Acordes



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