

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

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'Cause vou were never mine
                                No, nothing good starts in a
getaway car
                                                               We were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde (oh, oh)
It was the
                                                               Until I switched to the other side
                                                               To the other si-i-i-ide
Best of times, the worst of crimes
                                                               It's no surprise I turned you in (oh, oh)
I struck a match and blew your mind
                                                                'Cause us traitors never win
But I didn't mean it
                                                               I'm in a getaway car
And you didn't see it
                                                                I left you in a motel bar
The ties were black, the lies were white
                                                                Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys
In shades of gray in candlelight
                                                                That was the last time you ever saw me
I wanted to leave him
                                                               Drivin' the getaway car
I needed a reason
                                                                There were sirens in the beat of your heart (should've known)
                                                                I shoulda' known I'd be the first to leave
X marks the spot where we fell apart
He poisoned the well, I was lyin' to myself
                                                                Think about the place where you first met me
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed
                                                                In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
                                                               No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh
We never had a shotgun shot in the dark
                                                               No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
You were drivin' the getaway car
                                                                [Final]
We were flyin', but we never get far
Don't pretend it's such a mystery
                                                                I was ridin' in a getaway car
Think about the place where you first met me
                                                                I was cryin' in a getaway car
                                                                I was dyin' in a getaway car
Ridin' in a getaway car
There were sirens in the beat of your heart
                                                                Said goodbye in a getaway car
                                                               Ridin' in a getaway car
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave
Think about the place where you first met me
                                                                I was cryin' in a getaway car
In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
                                                                I was dyin' in a getaway car
No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh
                                                                Said goodbye in a getaway car
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
                                                               With your face and the beautiful eyes
(DAEmG)
(DAEmG)
                                                                And the conversation with the little white lies
                                                                And the faded picture of a beautiful night
But I can see us lost?in the memory
                                                                You carried me from your car up the stairs
August slipped away into a moment in time
                                                                And I broke down crying, was she worth this mess?
'Cause it was never mine
                                                                After everything and that little black dress
And I can see us twisted in bedsheets
                                                               After everything I must confess
August slipped away like a bottle of wine
                                                               I need you
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Acordes

