

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
 D
 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
 A But I can see us lost?in the memory
 Em August slipped away into a moment in time
 G 'Cause it was never mine
 D 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
 G Until I switched to the other side
 D To the other si-i-i-i-ide
 A It's no surprise I turned you in (oh, oh)
 Em
 G '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
 D Drivin' the 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
 D 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
 [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

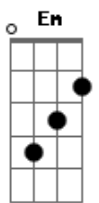
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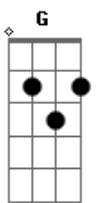
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