

Taylor Swift - The Bolter

tom:
[Intro] C

[Primeira Parte]

By all accounts, she almost drowned G
When she was six in frigid water F
And I can confirm she made C
A curious child, ever reviled G
By everyone except her own father F
With a quite bewitching face C
Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless G
Excellent fun 'til you get to know her F
Then she runs like it's a race C
Behind her back, her best mates laughed G
And they nicknamed her "The Bolter" F

[Refrão]

C
Started with a kiss
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G
But it always ends up with a town car speeding F

Out the drive one evening
C
Ended with the slam of a door G
Then he'll call her a whore
Wish he wouldn't be sore F
But as she was leaving
It felt like breathing
G Am
All her fuckin' lives F
Flashed before her eyes
G Am
It feels like the time F
She fell through the ice C
Then came out alive

[Segunda Parte]

He was a cad, wanted her bad G
Just like any good trophy hunter F
And she liked the way he tastes C
Taming a bear, making him care G
Watching him jump then pulling him under F
And at first blush, this is fate C
When it's all roses, portrait poses G
Central Park Lake in tiny rowboats F
What a charming Saturday C

That's when she sees the littlest leaks G
Down in the floorboards F
And she just knows
She must bolt
[Refrão]

C
Started with a kiss
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G
But it always ends up with a town car speeding F

Out the drive one evening
C
Ended with the slam of a door G
Then he'll call her a whore
Wish he wouldn't be sore F
But as she was leaving
It felt like breathing
G Am
All her fuckin' lives F
Flashed before her eyes
G Am
It feels like the time F
She fell through the ice C
Then came out alive

[Ponte]

G
She's been many places with Am
Men of many faces C
First, they're off to the races
And she's laughing drawin' aces G
But, none of it is changin' Am
That the chariot is waitin' C
Hearts are hers for the breakin' F

There's an escape in escaping
[Refrão]

C
Started with a kiss
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G
But it always ends up with a town car speeding F

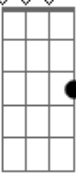
Out the drive one evenin'
C
Ended with the slam of a door G
But she's got the best stories
You can be sure F
That as she was leaving
It felt like freedom G Am

All her fuckin' lives
Flashed before her eyes
And she realized

It feels like the time
She fell through the ice
Then came out alive

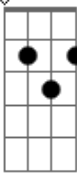
Acordes

C



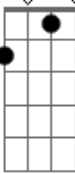
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G



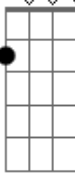
© ukulele-chords.com

F



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Am



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