

## **Taylor Swift - The Bolter**

tom:	G That's when she sees the littlest leaks
C [Intro] C	Down in the floorboards
[Primeira Parte]	F And she just knows
G By all accounts, she almost drowned	She must bolt
F When she was six in frigid water	[Refrão]
C And I can confirm she made	С
G A curious child, ever reviled	Started with a kiss
By everyone except her own father	"Oh, we must stop meeting like this"
With a quite bewitching face	But it always ends up with a town car speeding
G Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless	Out the drive one evening C
Excellent fun 'til you get to know her	Ended with the slam of a door  G
Then she runs like it's a race	Then he'll call her a whore
Behind her back, her best mates laughed	Wish he wouldn't be sore
And they nicknamed her "The Bolter"	But as she was leaving
[Refrão]	It felt like breathing  G Am
c	All her fuckin' lives  F
Started with a kiss  G	Flashed before her eyes  G Am
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this"  F	It feels like the time
But it always ends up with a town car speeding	She fell through the ice
Out the drive one evening	Then came out alive
Ended with the slam of a door	[Ponte]
Then he'll call her a whore	[Ponte]  G She's been many places with
Then he'll call her a whore  Wish he wouldn't be sore	G
Then he'll call her a whore  Wish he wouldn't be sore  F  But as she was leaving	G She's been many places with Am
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	G She's been many places with Am Men of many faces C
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	G She's been many places with Am Men of many faces C First, they're off to the races
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	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
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	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
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All her fuckin' lives F
Flashed before her eyes  $\frac{G}{G}$ And she realized

It feels like the time

F
She fell through the ice
Then came out alive

## **Acordes**

