

# Taylor Swift - The Bolter

tom:  
 [Intro] C

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

Started with a kiss<sup>C</sup>  
 "Oh, we must stop meeting like this"<sup>G</sup>  
 But it always ends up with a town car speeding<sup>F</sup>  
 Out the drive one evening<sup>C</sup>  
 Ended with the slam of a door<sup>G</sup>  
 Then he'll call her a whore<sup>C</sup>  
 Wish he wouldn't be sore<sup>F</sup>  
 But as she was leaving<sup>G</sup>  
 It felt like breathing<sup>C</sup>  
 All her fuckin' lives<sup>Am</sup>  
 Flashed before her eyes<sup>F</sup>  
 It feels like the time<sup>G</sup>  
 She fell through the ice<sup>Am</sup>  
 Then came out alive<sup>F</sup>

[Segunda Parte]

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

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

Started with a kiss<sup>C</sup>  
 "Oh, we must stop meeting like this"<sup>G</sup>  
 But it always ends up with a town car speeding<sup>F</sup>  
 Out the drive one evening<sup>C</sup>  
 Ended with the slam of a door<sup>G</sup>  
 Then he'll call her a whore<sup>C</sup>  
 Wish he wouldn't be sore<sup>F</sup>  
 But as she was leaving<sup>G</sup>  
 It felt like breathing<sup>C</sup>  
 All her fuckin' lives<sup>Am</sup>  
 Flashed before her eyes<sup>F</sup>  
 It feels like the time<sup>G</sup>  
 She fell through the ice<sup>Am</sup>  
 Then came out alive<sup>F</sup>  
 [Ponte]

She's been many places with<sup>G</sup>  
 Men of many faces<sup>Am</sup>  
 First, they're off to the races<sup>C</sup>  
 And she's laughing drawin' aces<sup>G</sup>  
 But, none of it is changin'<sup>Am</sup>  
 That the chariot is waitin'<sup>C</sup>  
 Hearts are hers for the breakin'<sup>G</sup>  
 There's an escape in escaping<sup>C</sup>  
 [Refrão]

Started with a kiss<sup>C</sup>  
 "Oh, we must stop meeting like this"<sup>G</sup>  
 But it always ends up with a town car speeding<sup>F</sup>  
 Out the drive one evenin'<sup>C</sup>  
 Ended with the slam of a door<sup>G</sup>  
 But she's got the best stories<sup>F</sup>  
 You can be sure<sup>C</sup>  
 That as she was leaving<sup>G</sup>  
 It felt like freedom<sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

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

