Taylor Swift - The Bolter

But as she was leaving tom: Intro: C G F It felt like breathing All her fuckin' lives We were in the backseat Flashed before her eyes Am F Drunk on something stronger than the drinks in the bar It feels like the time "I rent a place on Cornelia DDStreet" She fell through the ice Am I say casually in the car C Then came out alive We were a fresh page on the desk [Ponte] Am Filling in the blanks as we go C As if the street lights pointed in an arrow head She's been many places with Am F Leading us home Men of many faces First, they're off to the races And I hope I never lose you, hope it never ends And she's laughing drawin' aces I'd never walk Cornelia Street again G But, none of it is changin' G That's the kinda heartbreak time could never mend That the chariot is waitin' I'd never walk Cornelia Street again Hearts are hers for the breakin' Am G And baby, I get mystified by how this city screams your name There's an escape in escaping G Am And baby, I'm so terrified of if you ever walk away (Cornelia street X the bolter) С I'd never walk Cornelia Street again Am G I'd never walk Cornelia Street again I hope I never lose you [The bolter] I'd never walk Cornelia Street again G Am F Oh, never again By all accounts, she almost drowned G Am And baby, I get mystified by how this city screams your name When she was six in frigid water G Am And baby, I'm so terrified of if you ever walk away And I can confirm she made I'd never walk Cornelia Street again A curious child, ever reviled I'd never walk Cornelia Street again By everyone except her own father With a quite bewitching face Started with a kiss Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless "Oh, we must stop meeting like this" Excellent fun 'til you get to know her But it always ends up with a town car speeding Then she runs like it's a race Out the drive one evenin' Behind her back, her best mates laughed Ended with the slam of a door And they nicknamed her "The Bolter" But she's got the best stories [Refrão] You can be sure That as she was leaving Started with a kiss It felt like freedom "Oh, we must stop meeting like this" (Cornelia street X the bolter) But it always ends up with a town car speeding I don't wanna lose you, hope it never ends Out the drive one evening But as she was leaving, it felt like freedom Ended with the slam of a door Then he'll call her a whore I don't wanna lose you, hope it never ends Wish he wouldn't be sore F

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

But as she was leaving, it felt like freedom ${\color{black}}{\color{black}$

