

Taylor Swift - The Bolter/getaway Car

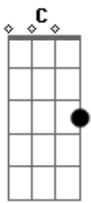
tom:
 C C G
 By all accounts, she almost drowned
 F
 When she was six in frigid water
 C
 But you can confirm she made
 G
 A curious child, ever reviled
 F
 By everyone except her own father
 C
 With a quite bewitching face
 G
 Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless
 F
 Excellent fun 'til you get to know her
 C
 Then she runs like it's a race
 G
 Behind her back, her best mates laughed
 F
 And they nicknamed her "Th? Bolter"
 [Refrão]
 C
 Started with a kiss
 G
 "Oh, we must stop meeting like this"
 F
 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
 G
 Wish he wouldn't be sore
 F
 But as she was leaving
 F
 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
 F
 Then came out alive
 C G
 He was a cad, wanted her bad
 F
 Just like any good trophy hunter
 C
 And she likes the way it tastes
 G
 Taming a bear, making him care
 Watching him jump then pulling him
 F
 Under
 C
 And at first blush, this is fate
 G
 When it's all roses, portrait poses
 F
 Central Park Lake in tiny rowboats
 C
 What a charming Saturday
 G
 That's when she sees the littlest leaks
 G

Down in the floorboards
 F
 And she just knows
 F
 She must bolt
 [Refrão]
 C
 Started with a kiss
 G
 "Oh, we must stop meeting like this"
 But it always ends up with a town
 F
 Car speeding
 F
 Out the drive one evening
 C
 Ended with the slam of a door
 G
 Then he'll call her a whore
 G
 Wish he wouldn't be sore
 F
 But as she was leaving
 F
 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
 F
 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
 C
 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'
 C
 There's escape in escaping
 [Ponte]
 D A
 Cause we were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde
 Em
 (Oh-oh)
 'Til I switched to the other side, to the
 G
 Other side
 To the other si-i-i-ide
 D A
 It's no surprise I turned you in
 Em
 (Oh-oh)
 'Cause us traitors never win
 D
 I'm in a getaway car
 A
 I left you in a motel bar

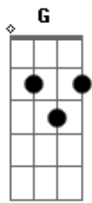
^{Em}
 Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys
^G
 That was the last time you ever saw me
 [Refrão]
^D
 Drivin' the getaway car
^A
 There were sirens in the beat
 Of you heart
^{Em}
 Should've known I'd be the first
 To leave
^G
 Think about the place where you first
^D
 Met me
^A
 In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
^{Em}
 No, they never get far, oh-oh-ah
^G
 No, nothin' 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 ^D
 Said goodbye in a getaway car
 [Final]
^A
 ' Cause it always ends up with a town
^{Em}
 Car speeding
^G
 Out the drive one evenin'
^D
 It ended with the slam of a door
^A
 But she's got the best stories
 You can be sure
^{Em}
 That as she was leaving
^G
 It felt like freedom

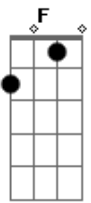
Acordes



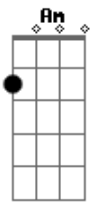
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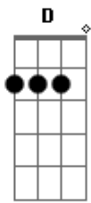
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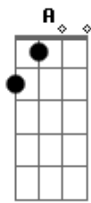
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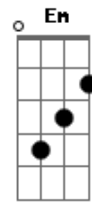
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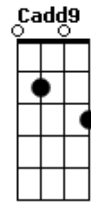
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