

# Taylor Swift - Back To December

Tom: D

Riff:

Guitarra 1: D G

Guitarra 2:

Guitarra 3:

Intro: (Riff)x2

D Bm  
I'm so glad you made time to see me

G  
How's life? Tell me, how's your family?

D A  
I haven't seen them in a whi...ile

D Bm  
You've been good; busier than ever

G  
Small talk, work and the weather

D A  
Your guard is up and I know why

Bm A  
Because the last time you saw me

D G  
Still burns in the back of your mind

Bm A G  
You gave me roses and I left them there to die

D  
So this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm  
Standing in front of you saying

G  
I'm sorry for that night

D A  
And I go back to December all the time,

D  
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

Gbm G  
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A  
And I go back to December, turn around

G  
And make it all right

D A D G D G (Riff)x2  
I go back to December all the time

D  
These days I haven't been sleepin?,

Bm  
Stayin' up playing back myself leavin?,

G  
When your birthday passed

D A D  
And I didn't ca...all, then I think about summer,

Bm  
All the beautiful times,

G  
I watched you laughin' from the passenger side

D A1  
And realized I loved you in the fa....ll

Bm A  
And then the cold came,

D G  
With the dark days when the fear crept into my mind

Bm  
You gave me all your love

A G  
And all I gave you was goodbye

D  
So this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm  
Standing in front of you saying

G  
I'm sorry for that night

D A  
And I go back to December all the time,

D  
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

Gbm G  
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A  
And I go back to December, turn around

G  
And change my own mind

D A  
I go back to December all the time

Base do Solo : D G D Bm G

Solo:

G D A  
I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile,

D A  
So good to me, so right

Bm G  
And how you held me in your arms

D  
That September night;

A Bm  
The first time you ever saw me cry

G  
Maybe this is wishful thinking

D  
Probably mindless dreaming

A  
If we loved again, I swear I'd love you right

Bm A G  
I'd go back in time and change it but I can't

Bm A G  
So if the chain is on your door I understand

D  
But this is me swallowing my pride,

Gbm  
Standing in front of you saying

G  
I'm sorry for that night

D A  
And I go back to December,

D Gbm  
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missin' you

G  
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine

D A  
I go back to December, turn around

G  
And make it all right

D A  
I go back to December, turn around

G  
And change my own mind

D A  
I go back to December all the time

Final: (Riff)x2

## Acordes



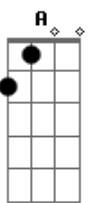
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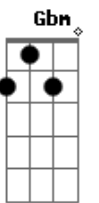
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