

Taylor Swift - Back to December / Apologize / You're Not Sorry

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Back to December all the time
                            tom:
                                                                It turns out freedom ain't
Intro: D Bm G
       D Bm G
                                                                Nothing but missing you
                                                                Wishing I'd realized what I had
I'm so glad you made the time to see me
                                                                When you were mine
How's life, tell me how's your family
                                                                I'd go back to December
I haven't seen them in a while
                                                                Turn around and change my own mind
You've been good, busier than ever
                                                                I go back to December all the time
We small talk, work and the weather
You're guard is up, and I know why
                                                                (DBmG)
Because the last time you saw me
                                                                I miss your tan skin your sweet smile
                                                                So good to me, so right
It's still burned in the back of your mind
                                                                          Bm
You gave me roses and I left them there to die
                                                                And how you held me in your arms
                                                                That September night
So this is me swallowing my pride
                                                                The first time you ever saw me cry
Standing in front of you saying
                                                                Maybe this is wishful thinking
"I'm sorry for that night" and I go
                                                                Probably mindless dreaming
Back to December all the time
                                                                If you loved again I swear I'd love you right
It turns out freedom ain't
                                                                I'd go back in time and change it but I can't
Nothing but missing you
Wishing I'd realized what I had
                                                                So if the chain is on your door I understand
  G
When you were mine
                                                                And then he said, it's too late to apologize
I'd go back to December
                                                                It's too late
                                                                $\operatorname{\textsc{Bm}}$ G He said, it's too late to apologize
Turn around and make it all right
I go back to December all the time
                                                                It's too late
( D Bm G )
(DBmG)
                                                                But, this is me swallowing my pride
                                                                (It's too late to apologize)
These days I haven't been sleeping
                                                                Standing in front of you
Stayin' up playing back myself leaving
                                                                (It's too late)
When your birthday passed and I didn't call
                                                                saying I'm sorry for that night
                                                                (It's too late to apologize)
Then I think about summer all the beautiful times
                                                                 And I go back to December...
I watch you laughing from the passenger side
                                                                (It's too late)
And realized I loved you in the fall
                                                                It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you
                                                                (Its too late to apologize)
And then the cold came the dark days
                                                                Wishing I'd realized what I had
                                                                (It's too late)
When fear crept into my mind
                                                                when you were mine
You gave me all your love and
                                                                (It's too late to apologize)
                                                                G D
All I gave you was goodbye
                                                                Oh ho oh oh
                                                                (It's too late)
So this is me swallowing my pride
                                                                He said you're not sorry
          Gbm
Standing in front of you saying
                                                                (It's too late to apologize
"I'm sorry for that night" and I go
                                                                No, no, no
                                                                (It's too late)
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(It's too late to apologize) G D A No, no, no (It's too late) Bm You're not sorry G D A No, no, no

Acordes

