

Taylor Swift - Getawar Car

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Tom: C
                                                                It hit you like a shot, gunshot to the heart
  N.C
                                                                (0h!)
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
                                                                You were drivin' the getaway car
It was the best of times, the worst of crimes
                                                                We were flyin', but we never get far
I struck a match and blew your mind
                                                                Don't pretend it's such a mystery
But I didn't mean it
                                                                Think about the place where you first met me
And you didn't see it
                                                                Ridin' in a getaway car
The ties were black, the lies were white
                                                                There were sirens in the beat of your heart
In shades of gray in candlelight
                                                                I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave
I wanted to leave him
                                                                Think about the place where you first met me
I needed a reason
                                                                In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
X marks the spot where we fell apart
                                                                No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh
He poisoned the well, I was lyin' to myself
                                                                No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed
                                                                 We were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde (oh-oh)
We never had a shot, gunshot in the dark
                                                                Until I switched to the other side
(0h!)
                                                                To the other si-i-i-ide
You were drivin' the getaway car
                                                                 It's no surprise I turned you in (oh-oh)
We were flyin', but we never get far
                                                                'Cause us traitors never win
Don't pretend it's such a mystery
                                                                 I'm in a getaway car
Think about the place where you first met me
                                                                 I left you in a motel bar
                                                                Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys
Ridin' in a getaway car
                                                                That was the last time you ever saw me
There were sirens in the beat of your heart
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave
                                                                (0h!)
Think about the place where you first met me
                                                                Drivin' the getaway car
In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
                                                                We were flyin', but we never get far (don't pretend)
No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh
                                                                Don't pretend it's such a mystery
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
                                                                Think about the place where you first met me
It was the great escape, the prison break
                                                                Ridin' in a getaway car
The light of freedom on my face
                                                                There were sirens in the beat of your heart (should've known)
But you weren't thinkin'
                                                                I shoulda' known I'd be the first to leave
And I was just drinkin'
                                                                Think about the place where you first met me
Well, he was runnin' after us, I was screamin', "go, go, go!"
                                                                In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh
But with three of us, honey, it's a sideshow
                                                                No, they never get far, oh-oh-ahh
And a circus ain't a love story
                                                                No, nothing good starts in a getaway car
And now we're both sorry (we're both sorry)
                                                                I was ridin' in a getaway car
X marks the spot where we fell apart
                                                                I was cryin' in a getaway car
He poisoned the well, every man for himself
                                                                I was dyin' in a getaway car
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed
                                                                Said goodbye in a getaway car
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Em
I was dyin' in a getaway car
G D
Said goodbye in a getaway car

Acordes

