

# Taylor Swift - The Bolter

tom: [Intro] C

[Primeira Parte]

By all accounts, she almost drowned G  
When she was six in frigid water F  
And I can confirm she made C  
A curious child, ever reviled G  
By everyone except her own father F  
With a quite bewitching face C  
Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless G  
Excellent fun 'til you get to know her F  
Then she runs like it's a race C  
Behind her back, her best mates laughed G  
And they nicknamed her "The Bolter" F

[Refrão]

C  
Started with a kiss  
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G  
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  
Wish he wouldn't be sore F  
But as she was leaving  
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 C  
Then came out alive

[Segunda Parte]

He was a cad, wanted her bad G  
Just like any good trophy hunter F  
And she liked the way he tastes C  
Taming a bear, making him care G  
Watching him jump then pulling him under F  
And at first blush, this is fate C  
When it's all roses, portrait poses G  
Central Park Lake in tiny rowboats F  
What a charming Saturday C

That's when she sees the littlest leaks G  
Down in the floorboards F  
And she just knows  
She must bolt  
[Refrão]

C  
Started with a kiss  
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G  
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  
Wish he wouldn't be sore F  
But as she was leaving  
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 C  
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  
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' F

There's an escape in escaping  
[Refrão]

C  
Started with a kiss  
"Oh, we must stop meeting like this" G  
But it always ends up with a town car speeding F

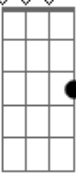
Out the drive one evenin'  
C  
Ended with the slam of a door G  
But she's got the best stories  
You can be sure F  
That as she was leaving  
It felt like freedom G Am

All her fuckin' lives  
Flashed before her eyes  
And she realized

It feels like the time  
She fell through the ice  
Then came out alive

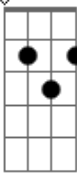
Acordes

C



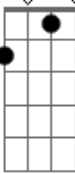
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G



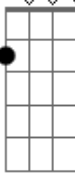
© ukulele-chords.com

F



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Am



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