

Taylor Swift - The Bolter/getaway Car

tom:
C

By all accounts, she almost drowned
G
When she was six in frigid water
F
But you 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 "Th? Bolter"
F
[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
All her fuckin' lives
Am
Flashed before her eyes
F
It feels like the time
Am
She fell through the ice
F
Then came out alive
C
He was a cad, wanted her bad
G
Just like any good trophy hunter
F
And she likes the way it tastes
C
Taming a bear, making him care
G
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"
F
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
All her fuckin' lives
Am
Flashed before her eyes
F
It feels like the time
Am
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
Cause we were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde
A
Em
(Oh-oh)
'Til I switched to the other side, to the
G
Other side
To the other si-i-i-ide
D
It's no surprise I turned you in
A
Em
(Oh-oh)
Cadd9
'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

In a getaway car, oh-oh-oh ^A

No, they never get far, oh-oh-ah ^{Em}

^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

Said goodbye in a getaway car ^D

[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

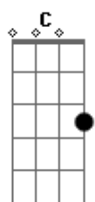
But she's got the best stories

You can be sure

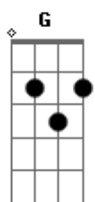
^{Em}
That as she was leaving ^G

It felt like freedom

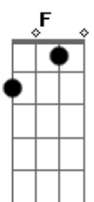
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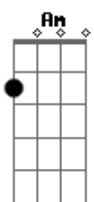
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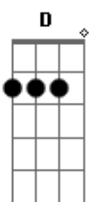
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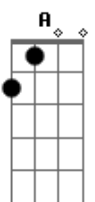
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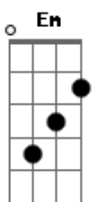
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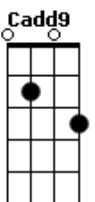
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