Back To December Taylor Swift

Riff:

Guitarra 1: D G

Guitarra 2:

Guitarra 3:

Е		
В	-8~-7~	ĺ
G	77	
D	7/9/7/9/7/9/7/9-	
Е		Ĺ

Intro : (Riff)x2

D Βm I m so glad you made time to see me G How s life? Tell me, how s your family? D А 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 DΑ Your guard is up and I know why Βm Α Because the last time you saw me D G Still burns in the back of your mind Βm Α G You gave me roses and I left them there to die D So this is me swallowing my pride, F#m Standing in front of you saying

G I m sorry for that night D Ά And I go back to December all the time, D It turns out freedom ain t nothing but missin you F#m G Wishing I d realized what I had when you were mine D Ά And I go back to December, turn around G And make it all right DGDG(Riff)x2 D Α I go back to December all the time D These days I haven t been sleepin?, Βm Stayin up playing back myself leavin?, G When your birthday passed DA D And I didn t ca...all, then I think about summer, Βm All the beautiful times, G I watched you laughin from the passenger side D A1 And realized I loved you in the fa....ll Βm Α And then the cold came, G D With the dark days when the fear crept into my mind Βm You gave me all your love Α And all I gave you was goodbye D So this is me swallowing my pride, F#m Standing in front of you saying I m sorry for that night D Α And I go back to December all the time, D It turns out freedom ain t nothing but missin you F#m G Wishing I d realized what I had when you were mine D Δ And I go back to December, turn around G

And change my own mind D Α I go back to December all the time Base do Solo : D G D Bm G Solo: E -------B --7-7~-7-10/12~---7-7~-7-10/12~-14-15~-G | ------ 4-5----- | D | --4-4~-4--7/9~----4-4~-4--7/9~--11-12~-| A | ------ | E | ------ | D G Α I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile, D Α So good to me, so right Βm G And how you held me in your arms D That September night; Βm Α The first time you ever saw me cry G Maybe this is wishful thinking Probably mindless dreaming Α If we loved again, I swear I d love you right Bm Α G I d go back in time and change it but I can t Βm Α G So if the chain is on your door I understand D But this is me swallowing my pride, F#m Standing in front of you saying G I m sorry for that night D Α And I go back to December, F#m D It turns out freedom ain t nothing but missin you G Wishing I d realized what I had when you were mine D Α I go back to December, turn around G And make it all right D Α

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