

Fresh out the slammer
Taylor Swift

CAPO 2do TRASTE!!!

Intro: G Em C

G
Now pretty baby
Em C
I'm running back home to you
G Em C
Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to

(Fresh out the slammer, oh)

G Em
Another summer, taking cover, rolling thunder
C
He don't understand me
G Em
Splintered back in winter, silent dinners, bitter
C
He was with her in dreams
G
Gray and blue and fights and tunnels
Em C
Handcuffed to the spell I was under

For just one hour of sunshine
G
Years of labor, locks and ceilings
Em
In the shade of how he was feeling
C
But it's gonna be alright, I did my time

G
Now pretty baby
Em C
I'm running back home to you
G Em C
Fresh out the slammer, I know who my first call will be to
(Fresh out the slammer, oh)

G
Camera flashes, welcome bashes
Em C
Get the matches, toss the ashes off the ledge

G **Em**
 As I said in my letters, now that I know better
C
 I will never lose my baby again
G
 My friends tried, but I wouldn't hear it
Em **C**
 Watched me daily disappearing

 For just one glimpse of his smile
G
 All those nights you kept me goin'
Em **C**
 Swirled you into all of my poems

 Now we're at the starting line, I did my time

G
 Now pretty baby
Em
 I'm runnin'

C **G**
 To the house where you still wait up and that porch light gleams (Gleams)
Em **C**
 To the one who says I'm the girl of his American dreams
C
 And no matter what I've done, it wouldn't matter anyway
C **G**
 Ain't no way I'm gonna screw up, now that I know what's at stake
 here
Em **C**
 At the park where we used to sit on children's swings
G **C**
 Wearing imaginary rings
G **Em** **C**
 But it's gonna be alright, I did my time

G C
G Em C