

The bolter
Taylor Swift

Intro

C

C

G

By all accounts, she almost drowned

F

When she was six in frigid water

C

And I can confirm she made

G

A curious child, ever reviled

F

By everyone except her own father

C

With a quite bewitching face

G

Splendidly selfish, charmingly helpless

F

Excellent fun 'til you get to know her

C

Then she runs like it's a race

G

Behind her back, her best mates laughed

F

And they nicknamed her "The Bolter"

C

Started with a kiss

G

"Oh, we must stop meeting like this"

F

But it always ends up with a town car speeding

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

G

He was a cad, wanted her bad

F

Just like any good trophy hunter

C

And she liked the way he tastes

G

Taming a bear, making him care

F

Watching him jump then pulling him 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

Down in the floorboards

F

And she just knows

She must bolt

C

Started with a kiss

G

"Oh, we must stop meeting like this"

F

But it always ends up with a town car speeding

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

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'

There's an escape in escaping

C

Started with a kiss

G

"Oh, we must stop meeting like this"

F

But it always ends up with a town car speeding

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

F

Flashed before her eyes

G

And she realized

Am

It feels like the time

F

She fell through the ice

N.C.

Then came out alive

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