

Back To December

Taylor Swift

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Intro: D — Hmi — G D — Hmi — G

Verse 1: D Hmi
I'm so glad you made time to see me How's life, tell me, how's your family
G D A
I haven't seen them in a while
D Hmi
You've been good, busier than ever We small talk, work and the weather
G D A
Your guard is up and I know why

Pre Chorus: Hmi A
Cause the last time you saw me
D G
Is still burned in the back of your mind
Hmi A G
You gave me roses and I left them there to die

Chorus: D F#m
So this is me swallowing my pride, standing in front of you
G D A
Saying I'm sorry for that night And I go back to December all the time
D
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you
F#m G
Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine
D A G
I go back to December, turn around and make it alright
Hmi A
I go back to December all the time -> D — Hmi — G D — Hmi — G

Verse 2: These days I haven't been sleeping Staying up, playing back myself leaving
When your birthday passed and I didn't call
Then I think about summer, all the beautiful times I watched you laughing from the passenger side
And realized I loved you in the fall

Pre Chorus: And when the cold came, the dark days When fear crept into my mind
You gave me all your love and all I gave you was goodbye

Chorus: So this is me swallowing my pride, standing in front of you
Saying I'm sorry for that night And I go back to December all the time
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you
Wishing that I'd realized what I had when you were mine
I go back to December, turn around and change my own mind
I go back to December all the time

[Guitar Solo] D — Hmi — G D — Hmi — G

Bridge: Hmi G D A
I miss your tan skin and your sweet smile So good to me, so right
Hmi G D
And how you held me in your arms that September night
A Hmi
The first time you ever saw me cry
Hmi G
Maybe this is wishful thinking Probably mindless dreaming
D A
But if we loved again, I swear I'd love you right
Hmi A G Hmi A G
I'd go back in time and change it, but I can't. So if the chain is on your door, I understand

[Chorus] But this is me swallowing my pride, standing in front of you Saying I'm sorry for that night
And I go back to December
It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you
Wishing that I'd realized what I had when you were mine
I go back to December, turn around and make it alright
I go back to December, turn around and change my own mind
I go back to December all the time

Outro: D — Hmi — G D — Hmi — G