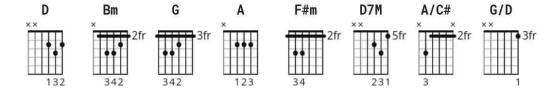
Back To December Official by Taylor Swift



Tuning: EADGBE

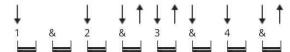
Key: D

CHORDS



STRUMMING

WHOLE SONG 72 bpm



[Intro] F#m D Bm G D standing in front of you saying: "I'm Bm G sorry for that night". [Verse 1] And I go back to December all the time. I'm so glad you made time to see me. It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you, How's life? Tell me how's your family, wishing I'd realized what I had when you I haven't seen them in a while. were mine. You've been good, busier than ever. And I'd go back to December, turn around We small talk. Work and the weather. and make it all right. Your guard is up and I know why. I go back to December all the time. [Pre-Chorus] [Interlude] D Bm G D Bm G Because the last time you saw me,

You gave me roses and I left them there to G die.

still burned in the back of your mind.

[Chorus]

D

So this is me swallowing my pride,

And I think about summer, all the But if we loved again, I swear I'd love beautiful times. D7M you right, I watched you laughing from the passenger I'd go back in time and change it, but I side. G DA and realized I loved you in the fall. can't. A/C# So if the chain is on your door I [Pre-Chorus] G/D understand. And then the cold came, the dark days when fear crept into my mind. [Chorus] You gave me all your love and all I gave But this is me swallowing my pride, F#m you was goodbye. standing in front of you saying I'm sorry for that night. [Chorus] And I go back to December. So this is me swallowing my pride, It turns out freedom ain't nothing but standing in front of you saying: "I'm missing you, F#m sorry for that night". wishing I'd realize what I had when you were mine. D And I go back to December all the time. I'd go back to December, turn around and It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you, make it all right. wishing I'd realized what I had when you I'd go back to December, turn around and were mine. change my own mind. And I'd go back to December, turn around I go back to December all the time. and change my own mind. I go back to December all the time. [Outro] D Bm G D Rm G All the time. [Bridge] D Bm G D Bm G Bm I miss your tanned skin, your sweet smile, so good to me, so right. And how you held me in your arms that September night, the first time you ever saw me cry. [Break] Maybe this is wishful thinking, probably mindless dreaming,