



## Fortnight

by Taylor Swift

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I was supposed to be sent away. But they forgot to come and get me. I was a functioning alcoholic. 'Til nobody noticed my new aesthetic. All of this to say I hope you're okay. But you're the reason. And no one here's to blame. But what about your quiet treason? And for a fortnight there, we were forever. Run into you sometimes, ask about the weather. Now you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbors. Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her. All my mornings are Mondays stuck in an endless February. I took the miracle move-on drug, the effects were temporary And I love you, it's ruining my life. I love you, it's ruining my life. I touched you for only a fortnight. I touched you, but I touched you. And for a fortnight there, we were forever. Run into you sometimes, ask about the weather. Now you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbors. Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her. And for a fortnight there, we were together. Run into you sometimes, comment on my sweater. Now you're at the mailbox, turned into good neighbors. My husband is cheating, I wanna kill him. I love you, it's ruining my life. I love you, it's ruining my life. I touched you for only a fortnight. I touched you, I touched you. I love you, it's ruining my life. I love you, it's ruining my life. I touched you for only a fortnight. I touched you, I touched you. I love you, it's ruining my life. I love you, it's ruining my life. I touched you for only a fortnight. I touched you, I touched you. Thought of callin' ya, but you won't pick up. 'Nother fortnight lost in America. Move to Florida, buy the car you want. But it won't start up 'til you touch, touch, touch me Thought of calling ya, but you won't pick up. 'Nother fortnight lost in America. Move to Florida, buy the car you want. But it won't start up 'til I touch, touch, touch you.

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