Name - Aman Kumar Singh EN - 200510101159 Batch - C

Blank Space

Nice to meet you, where you been I could show you incredible things Magic, madness, heaven, sin, Saw you there and I thought Oh my God, look at that face You look like my next mistake Love's a game, wanna play?

New money, suit and tie I can read you like a magazine Ain't it funny, rumors fly And I know you heard about me So hey, let's be friends I'm dying to see how this one ends Grab your passport and my hand I can make the bad guys good for a weekend So it's gonna-be forever Or it's gonna go down in flames You can tell me when it's over If the high was worth the pain Got a long list of ex-lovers They'll tell you I'm insane 'Cause you know I love the players And you love the game

`Cause we're young and we're reckless
We'll take this way too far
It'll leave breathless
Or with a nasty scar
Got a long list of ex-lovers
They'll tell you I'm insane
But I've got a blank space, baby
And I'll write your name

Cherry lips , crystal skies
I could show you incredible things
Stolen kisses, pretty lies
You're the King, baby, I'm your Queen
Find out what you want
Be that girl for a month
Wait, the worst is yet to come, oh no

Screaming , crying, perfect storms
I can make all the tables turn
Rose garden filled with thorns
Keep you second guessing like
"Oh my God, who is she?"
I get drunk on jealousy
But you'll come back each time you leave
Cause, darling I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream

So it's gonna be forever
Or it's gonna go down in flames
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Boys only want love if it's torture Don't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya Boys only want love if it's torture Don't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya

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The End:)