{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I'm walking fast through the traffic lights\nBusy streets and busy lives\nAnd all we know\nIs touch and go\nWe are alone with our changing minds\nWe fall in love 'til it hurts or bleeds or fades in time\n\nAnd I never (never) saw you coming\nAnd I'll never (never) be the same\n\nYou come around and the armor falls\nPierce the room like a cannonball\nNow all we know is don't let go\nWe are alone, just you and me\nUp in your room and our slates are clean\nJust twin fire signs\nFour blue eyes\n\nSo you were never a saint\nAnd Ive loved in shades of wrong\nWe learn to live with the pain\nMosaic broken hearts\nBut this love is brave and wild\n\nAnd I never (never) {[x8:] Oh oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh-ooh} saw you coming\nAnd I'll never (never) be the same\n\nThis is a state of grace\nThis is the worthwhile fight\nLove is a ruthless game\nUnless you play it good and right\nThese are the hands of fate\nYou're my Achilles heel\nThis is the golden age of something good and right and real\n\nAnd I never (never) saw you coming\nAnd I'll never (never) be the same\n\nAnd I never (never) {[x8:] Oh oh, oh oh oh-oh-oh-ooh} saw you coming\nAnd I'll never (never) be the same\n\nThis is a state of grace\nThis is the worthwhile fight\nLove is a ruthless game\nUnless you play it good and right", "title": "State Of Grace"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "[Verse 1:]\nLoving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street\nFaster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly\nLoving him is like trying to change your mind once you're already flying through the free fall\nLike the colors in autumn, so bright just before they lose it all\n\n[Chorus:]\nLosing him was blue like I'd never known\nMissing him was dark grey all alone\nForgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met\nBut loving him was red\nLoving him was red\n\n[Verse 2:]\nTouching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you\nMemorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song\nFighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer\nRegretting him was like wishing you never found out that love could be that strong\n\n[Chorus:]\nLosing him was blue like I'd never known\nMissing him was dark grey all alone\nForgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met\nBut loving him was red\nOh, red\nBurning red\n\n[Bridge:]\nRemembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes\nTell myself it's time now, gotta let go\nBut moving on from him is impossible\nWhen I still see it all in my head\nIn burning red\nBurning, it was red\n\n[Chorus:]\nOh, losing him was blue like I'd never known\nMissing him was dark grey all alone\nForgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met\n'Cause loving him was red\nYeah, yeah, red\nWe're burning red\n\n[Post-Chorus:]\nAnd that's why he's spinnin' 'round in my head\nComes back to me, burning red\nYeah, yeah\n\nHis love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street", "title": "Red"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "Put your lips close to mine\nAs long as they don't touch\nOut of focus, eye to eye\nTill the gravity's too much\nAnd I'll do anything you say\nIf you say it with your hands\nAnd I'd be smart to walk away,\nBut you're quicksand\n\nThis slope is treacherous\nThis path is reckless\nThis slope is treacherous\nAnd I, I, I like it\n\nI can't decide if it's a choice\nGetting swept away\nI hear the sound of my own voice\nAsking you to stay\nAnd all we are is skin and bone\nTrained to get along\nForever going with the flow,\nBut you're friction\n\nThis slope is treacherous\nThis path is reckless\nThis slope is treacherous\nAnd I, I, I like it\n\nTwo headlights shine through the sleepless night\nAnd I will get you, and get you alone\nYour name has echoed through my mind\nAnd I just think you should, think you should know\nThat nothing safe is worth the drive and I would\nFollow you, follow you home...\nI'll follow you, follow you home...\n\nThis hope is treacherous\nThis daydream is dangerous\nThis hope is treacherous\nI, I, I... I, I, I... I, I, I...\n\nTwo headlights shine through the sleepless night\nAnd I will get you, and get you alone\nYour name has echoed through my mind\nAnd I just think you should, think you should know\nThat nothing safe is worth the drive and I will\nFollow you, follow you home...\nI'll follow you, follow you home...\nI'll follow you, follow you home...\nI'll follow you, follow you home...\n\nThis slope is treacherous\nI, I, I like it", "title": "Treacherous"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "[Music video spoken part:]\nI think--I think when it's all over,\nIt just comes back in flashes, you know?\nIt's like a kaleidoscope of memories.\nIt just all comes back. But he never does.\nI think part of me knew the second I saw him that this would happen.\nIt's not really anything he said or anything he did,\nIt was the feeling that came along with it.\nAnd the crazy thing is I don't know if I'm ever gonna feel that way again.\nBut I don't know if I should.\nI knew his world moved too fast and burned too bright.\nBut I just thought, how can the devil be pulling you toward someone who looks so much like an angel when he smiles at you?\nMaybe he knew that when he saw me.\nI guess I just lost my balance.\nI think that the worst part of it all wasn't losing him.\nIt was losing me.\n\nOnce upon a time a few mistakes ago\nI was in your sights, you got me alone\nYou found me, you found me, you found me\nI guess you didn't care, and I guess I liked that\nAnd when I fell hard you took a step back\nWithout me, without me, without me\n\nAnd he's long gone when he's next to me\nAnd I realize the blame is on me\n\n'Cause I knew you were trouble when you walked in\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\n'Til you put me down, oh\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\nNow I'm lying on the cold hard ground\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\n\nNo apologies. He'll never see you cry,\nPretends he doesn't know that he's the reason why.\nYou're drowning, you're drowning, you're drowning.\nNow I heard you moved on from whispers on the street\nA new notch in your belt is all I'll ever be\nAnd now I see, now I see, now I see\n\nHe was long gone when he met me\nAnd I realize the joke is on me, yeah!\n\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\n'Til you put me down, oh\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\nNow I'm lying on the cold hard ground\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\n\nAnd the saddest fear comes creeping in\nThat you never loved me or her, or anyone, or anything, yeah\n\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\n'Til you put me down, oh\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in (you were right there, you were right there)\nSo shame on me now\nFlew me to places I'd never been\nNow I'm lying on the cold hard ground\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\nOh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble\n\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nTrouble, trouble, trouble\nI knew you were trouble when you walked in\nTrouble, trouble, trouble\n\n[Music video spoken part:]\nI don't know if you know who you are until you lose who you are.", "title": "I Knew You Were Trouble"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I walked through the door with you, the air was cold,\nBut something 'bout it felt like home somehow.\nAnd I left my scarf there at your sister's house,\nAnd you've still got it in your drawer even now.\n\nOh, your sweet disposition and my wide-eyed gaze.\nWe're singing in the car, getting lost Upstate.\nAutumn leaves falling down like pieces into place,\nAnd I can picture it after all these days.\n\nAnd I know it's long gone,\nAnd that magic's not here no more,\nAnd I might be okay,\nBut I'm not fine at all.\n\n'Cause there we are again on that little town street.\nYou almost ran the red 'cause you were looking over at me.\nWind in my hair, I was there, I remember it all too well.\n\nPhoto album on the counter, your cheeks were turning red.\nYou used to be a little kid with glasses in a twin sized bed\nAnd your mother's telling stories about you on a tee ball team\nYou taught me 'bout your past, thinking your future was me.\n\nAnd I know it's long gone\nAnd there was nothing else I could do\nAnd I forget about you long enough\nTo forget why I needed to...\n\n'Cause there we are again in the middle of the night.\nWe're dancing around the kitchen in the refrigerator light\nDown the stairs, I was there, I remember it all too well, yeah.\n\nWell, maybe we got lost in translation, maybe I asked for too much,\nBut maybe this thing was a masterpiece 'til you tore it all up.\nRunning scared, I was there, I remember it all too well.\n\nHey, you call me up again just to break me like a promise.\nSo casually cruel in the name of being honest.\nI'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here\n'Cause I remember it all, all, all... too well.\n\nTime won't fly, it's like I'm paralyzed by it\nI'd like to be my old self again, but I'm still trying to find it\nAfter plaid shirt days and nights when you made me your own\nNow you mail back my things and I walk home alone\n\nBut you keep my old scarf from that very first week\n'Cause it reminds you of innocence and it smells like me\nYou can't get rid of it 'cause you remember it all too well, yeah\n\n'Cause there we are again, when I loved you so\nBack before you lost the one real thing you've ever known\nIt was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well\n\nWind in my hair, you were there, you remember it all\nDown the stairs, you were there, you remember it all\nIt was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well", "title": "All Too Well"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "It feels like a perfect night to dress up like hipsters\nAnd make fun of our exes, uh uh, uh uh.\nIt feels like a perfect night for breakfast at midnight\nTo fall in love with strangers, uh uh, uh uh.\n\nYeah,\nWe're happy, free, confused, and lonely at the same time\nIt's miserable and magical.\nOh, yeah\nTonight's the night when we forget about the deadlines\nIt's time\n\nUh oh!\nI don't know about you\nBut I'm feeling 22\nEverything will be alright\nIf you keep me next to you\nYou don't know about me\nBut I'll bet you want to\nEverything will be alright\nIf we just keep dancing like we're\n22, ooh-ooh\n22, ooh-ooh\n\nIt seems like one of those nights,\nThis place is too crowded.\nToo many cool kids, uh uh, uh uh (who's Taylor Swift anyway, ew?)\nIt seems like one of those nights,\nWe ditch the whole scene and end up dreaming\nInstead of sleeping.\n\nYeah,\nWe're happy, free, confused, and lonely in the best way\nIt's miserable and magical.\nOh, yeah\nTonight's the night when we forget about the heartbreaks\nIt's time\n\nUh oh! (hey!)\nI don't know about you\nBut I'm feeling 22\nEverything will be alright\nIf you keep me next to you\nYou don't know about me\nBut I'll bet you want to\nEverything will be alright (alright)\nIf we just keep dancing like we're\n22, ooh-ooh (oh, oh, oh)\n22, ooh-ooh\nI don't know about you\n22, ooh-ooh\n22, ooh-ooh\n\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nWe ditch the whole scene.\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nWe won't be sleeping.\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nYou look like bad news.\nI gotta have you,\nI gotta have you.\n\nOoh-ooh\nOoh-ooh, ye-e-e-e-eah, hey\nI don't know about you (I don't know about you)\nBut I'm feeling 22\nEverything will be alright\nIf you keep me next to you\nYou don't know about me (you don't know about me)\nBut I'll bet you want to\nEverything will be alright\nIf we just keep dancing like we're\n22, ooh-ooh\n22, ooh-ooh\n22, ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah\n22, ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah\n\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nWe ditch the whole scene\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nWe won't be sleeping\nIt feels like one of those nights,\nYou look like bad news,\nI gotta have you,\nI gotta have you.", "title": "22"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I bet this time of night you're still up.\nI bet you're tired from a long hard week.\nI bet you're sitting in your chair by the window looking out at the city.\nAnd I bet sometimes you wonder about me.\n\nAnd I just wanna tell you\nIt takes everything in me not to call you.\nAnd I wish I could run to you.\nAnd I hope you know that every time I don't\nI almost do,\nI almost do.\n\nI bet you think I either moved on or hate you\n'Cause each time you reach out there's no reply.\nI bet it never ever occurred to you that I can't say \"Hello\" to you\nAnd risk another goodbye.\n\nAnd I just wanna tell you\nIt takes everything in me not to call you.\nAnd I wish I could run to you.\nAnd I hope you know that every time I don't\nI almost do,\nI almost do.\n\nOh, we made quite a mess, babe.\nIt's probably better off this way.\nAnd I confess, babe,\nIn my dreams you're touching my face\nAnd asking me if I wanna try again with you.\nAnd I almost do.\n\nAnd I just wanna tell you\nIt takes everything in me not to call you.\nAnd I wish I could run to you.\nAnd I hope you know that every time I don't\nI almost do,\nI almost do.\n\nI bet this time of night you're still up.\nI bet you're tired from a long hard week.\nI bet you're sitting in your chair by the window looking out at the city.\nAnd I hope sometimes you wonder about me.", "title": "I Almost Do"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I remember when we broke up the first time\nSaying, \"This is it, I've had enough,\" 'cause like\nWe hadn't seen each other in a month\nWhen you said you needed space. (What?)\nThen you come around again and say\n\"Baby, I miss you and I swear I'm gonna change, trust me.\"\nRemember how that lasted for a day?\nI say, \"I hate you,\" we break up, you call me, \"I love you.\"\n\nOoh, we called it off again last night\nBut ooh, this time I'm telling you, I'm telling you\n\nWe are never ever ever getting back together,\nWe are never ever ever getting back together,\nYou go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me\nBut we are never ever ever ever getting back together\n\nLike, ever...\n\nI'm really gonna miss you picking fights\nAnd me falling for it screaming that I'm right\nAnd you would hide away and find your peace of mind\nWith some indie record that's much cooler than mine\n\nOoh, you called me up again tonight\nBut ooh, this time I'm telling you, I'm telling you\n\nWe are never, ever, ever getting back together\nWe are never, ever, ever getting back together\nYou go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me)\nBut we are never ever ever ever getting back together\n\nOoh, yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah\nOh oh oh\n\nI used to think that we were forever ever\nAnd I used to say, \"Never say never...\"\nUggg... so he calls me up and he's like, \"I still love you,\"\nAnd I'm like... \"I just... I mean this is exhausting, you know, like,\nWe are never getting back together. Like, ever\"\n\nNo!\n\nWe are never ever ever getting back together\nWe are never ever ever getting back together\nYou go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me\nBut we are never ever ever ever getting back together\n\nWe, ooh, getting back together, ohhh,\nWe, ooh, getting back together\n\nYou go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me)\nBut we are never ever ever ever getting back together", "title": "We Are Never Ever Getting Back Together"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I'm pretty sure we almost broke up last night.\nI threw my phone across the room at you.\nI was expecting some dramatic turn-away,\nBut you stayed.\n\nThis morning I said we should talk about it.\n'Cause I read you should never leave a fight unresolved.\nThat's when you came in wearing a football helmet and said, \"Okay, let's talk.\"\n\nAnd I said,\nStay, stay, stay.\nI've been lovin' you for quite some time, time, time.\nYou think that it's funny when I'm mad, mad, mad.\nBut I think that it's best if we both stay.\n\nBefore you I'd only dated self-indulgent takers,\nWho took all of their problems out on me.\nBut you carry my groceries, and now I'm always laughin'.\nAnd I love you because you have given me no choice but to...\n\nStay, stay, stay.\nI've been lovin' you for quite some time, time, time.\nYou think that it's funny when I'm mad, mad, mad.\nBut I think that it's best if we both stay, stay, stay, stay.\n\nYou took the time to memorize me:\nMy fears, my hopes, and dreams.\nI just like hangin' out with you all the time.\nAll those times that you didn't leave;\nIt's been occurring to me I'd like to hang out with you for my whole life.\n\nStay.\nAnd I'll be loving you for quite some time.\nNo one else is gonna love me, when I get mad, mad, mad.\nSo I think that it's best if we both stay, stay, stay, stay, stay, stay.\n\nStay, stay, stay.\nI've been lovin' you for quite some time, time, time.\nYou think that it's funny when I'm mad, mad, mad.\nBut I think that it's best if we both stay, stay, stay, stay, stay, stay.\n\nStay, stay, stay.\nI've been lovin' you for quite some time, time, time.\nYou think that it's funny when I'm mad, mad, mad.\nBut I think that it's best if we both stay.\n\n[Background:] That's so fun!", "title": "Stay Stay Stay"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "[Gary Lightbody:]\nI find myself at your door,\nJust like all those times before,\nI'm not sure how I got there,\nAll roadsthey lead me here.\n\nI imagine you are home,\nIn your room, all alone,\nAnd you open your eyes into mine,\nAnd everything feels better,\n\n[Both:]\nand right before your eyes,\nI'm breaking, no past\nNo reasons why,\nJust you and me.\n\nThis is the last time I'm asking you this,\nPut my name at the top of your list,\nThis is the last time I'm asking you why,\nYou break my heart in the blink of an eye, eye, eye.\n\n[Taylor Swift:]\nYou find yourself at my door,\nJust like all those times before,\nYou wear your best apology,\nBut I was there to watch you leave,\n\nAnd all the times I let you in,\nJust for you to go again,\nDisappear when you come back,\nEverything is better.\n\n[Both:]\nand right before your eyes,\nI'm aching, no past\nNowhere to hide,\nJust you and me...\n\nThis is the last time I'm asking you this,\nPut my name at the top of your list,\nThis is the last time I'm asking you why,\nYou break my heart in the blink of an eye, eye, eye...\n\n[Taylor Swift:] This is the last time you tell me I've got it wrong,\n[Gary Lightbody:] This is the last time I say it's been you all along,\n[Taylor Swift:] This is the last time I let you in my door,\n[Gary Lightbody:] This is the last time, I won't hurt you anymore.\n\nOh, oh, oh,\n\nThis is the last time I'm asking you this,\nPut my name at the top of your list,\nThis is the last time I'm asking you why,\nYou break my heart in the blink of an eye.\n\n[4x:]\nThis is the last time I'm asking you,\nLast time I'm asking you,\nLast time I'm asking you this...", "title": "The Last Time"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I was reminiscing just the other day,\nWhile having coffee all alone and Lord, it took me away.\nBack to a first-glance feeling on New York Time.\nBack when you fit in my poems like a perfect rhyme.\nTook off faster than a green light \"Go\".\nYeah, you skipped the conversation when you already know.\nI left a note on the door with a joke wed made,\nAnd that was the first day.\n\nAnd darling, it was good never looking down.\nAnd right there where we stood was holy ground.\n\nSpinning like a girl in a brand new dress,\nWe had this big wide city all to ourselves.\nWe blocked the noise with the sound of I need you,\nAnd for the first time I had something to lose,\nAnd I guess we fell apart in the usual way.\nAnd the storys got dust on every page,\nBut sometimes I wonder how you think about it now.\nAnd I see your face in every crowd.\n\nCause darling, it was good never looking down.\nAnd right there where we stood was holy ground.\n\nTonight Im gonna dance for all that weve been through.\nBut I dont wanna dance if Im not dancing with you.\nTonight Im gonna dance like you were in this room.\nBut I dont wanna dance if Im not dancing with you,\n\nIt was good never looking down.\nAnd right there where we stood was holy ground.\n\nTonight Im gonna dance for all that weve been through.\nBut I dont wanna dance if Im not dancing with you.\nTonight Im gonna dance like you were in this room.\nBut I dont wanna dance if Im not dancing with you.", "title": "Holy Ground"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "Long handwritten note deep in your pocket\nWords, how little they mean when you're a little too late\nI stood right by the tracks, your face in a locket\nGood girls, hopeful they'll be and long they will wait\n\nWe had a beautiful magic love there\nWhat a sad beautiful tragic love affair\n\nIn dreams I meet you in warm conversation\nWe both wake in lonely beds in different cities\nAnd time is taking its sweet time erasing you\nAnd you've got your demons, and, darling, they all look like me\n\n'Cause we had a beautiful magic love there\nWhat a sad beautiful tragic love affair\n\nDistance, timing, breakdown, fighting\nSilence, this train runs off its tracks\nKiss me, try to fix it, could you just try to listen?\nHang up, give up, for the life of us we can't get back\n\nA beautiful magic love there\nWhat a sad beautiful tragic, beautiful tragic, beautiful\n\nWhat we had a beautiful magic love there\nWhat a sad beautiful tragic love affair\n\nWe had a beautiful magic love there\nWhat a sad beautiful tragic love affair", "title": "Sad Beautiful Tragic"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "New to town with a made up name in the angel's city,\nChasing fortune and fame.\nAnd the camera flashes, make it look like a dream.\n\nYou had it figured out since you were in school.\nEverybody loves pretty, everybody loves cool.\nSo overnight you look like a sixties queen.\n\nAnother name goes up in lights, like diamonds in the sky.\n\nAnd theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nYeah, theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nBut can you tell me now, youre the lucky one, oh, oh, oh...\n\nNow its big black cars, and Riviera views,\nAnd your lover in the foyer doesn't even know you\nAnd your secrets end up splashed on the news front page.\n\nAnd they tell you that youre lucky.\nBut youre so confused,\n'Cause you dont feel pretty, you just feel used.\nAnd all the young things line up to take your place.\n\nAnother name goes up in lights. You wonder if youll make it out alive.\n\nAnd theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nYeah, theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nCan you tell me now, youre the lucky one, oh, oh, oh.\n\nIt was a few years later, I showed up here.\nAnd they still tell the legend of how you disappeared,\nHow you took the money and your dignity, and got the hell out.\nThey say you bought a bunch of land somewhere,\nChose the Rose Garden over Madison Square,\nAnd it took some time, but I understand it now.\n\nCause now my name is up in lights, but I think you got it right,\n\nLet me tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nLet me tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nLet me tell you now, youre the lucky one, oh, oh, oh.\n\nYeah theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nYeah, theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one.\nAnd theyll tell you now, youre the lucky one, oh, oh, oh.\nOh, whoa, oh, oh", "title": "The Lucky One"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "[Taylor Swift]\nAll I knew this morning when I woke\nIs I know something now, know something now I didn't before.\nAnd all I've seen since eighteen hours ago\nIs green eyes and freckles and your smile\nIn the back of my mind making me feel like\n\n[Taylor Swift]\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\n\n[Both]\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you, know you, know you\n\n[Both]\n'Cause all I know is we said, \"Hello.\"\nAnd your eyes look like coming home\nAll I know is a simple name\nEverything has changed\nAll I know is you held the door\nYou'll be mine and I'll be yours\nAll I know since yesterday is everything has changed\n\n[Ed Sheeran]\nAnd all my walls stood tall painted blue\nAnd I'll take them down, take them down and open up the door for you\n\n[Taylor Swift (Album version) / Ed Sheeran (Remix version):]\nAnd all I feel in my stomach is butterflies\nThe beautiful kind, making up for lost time,\n[Album version:] Taking flight, making me feel right\n[Remix version:] Taking flight, making me feel right like\n\n[Both]\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you, know you, know you\n\n[Both]\n'Cause all I know is we said, \"Hello.\"\nAnd your eyes look like coming home\nAll I know is a simple name\nEverything has changed\nAll I know is you held the door\nAnd you'll be mine and I'll be yours\nAll I know since yesterday is everything has changed\n\n[Bridge]\nCome back and tell me why\nI'm feeling like I've missed you all this time, oh, oh, oh.\nAnd meet me there tonight\nAnd let me know that it's not all in my mind.\n\n[Taylor Swift]\nI just wanna know you better, know you better, know you better now\nI just wanna know you, know you, know you\n\n[Both]\nAll I know is we said, \"Hello.\"\nAnd your eyes look like coming home\nAll I know is a simple name\nEverything has changed\nAll I know is you held the door\nYou'll be mine and I'll be yours\nAll I know since yesterday is everything has changed\n\n[Taylor Swift]\nAll I know is we said, \"Hello.\"\nSo dust off your highest hopes\nAll I know is pouring rain and everything has changed\nAll I know is a new found grace\nAll my days I'll know your face\nAll I know since yesterday is everything has changed", "title": "Everything Has Changed"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "I said, \"Oh my, what a marvelous tune\"\nIt was the best night, never would forget how he moved.\nThe whole place was dressed to the nines,\nAnd we were dancing, dancing\nLike we're made of starlight\nLike we're made of starlight\n\nI met Bobby on the boardwalk, summer of '45\nPicked me up late one night out the window,\nWe were 17 and crazy, running wild, wild\nCan't remember what song it was playing when we walked in\nThe night we snuck into a yacht club party\nPretending to be a duchess and a prince\n\nAnd I said, \"Oh my, what a marvelous tune.\"\nIt was the best night, never would forget how he moved.\nThe whole place was dressed to the nines,\nAnd we were dancing, dancing\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\n\nHe said, \"Look at you, worrying too much about things you can't change.\nYou'll spend your whole life singing the blues if you keep thinking that way.\"\nHe was trying to skip rocks on the ocean, saying to me,\n\"Don't you see the starlight, starlight?\nDon't you dream impossible things?\"\n\nLike \"Oh my, what a marvelous tune.\"\nIt was the best night, never would forget how he moved\nThe whole place was dressed to the nines,\nAnd we were dancing, dancing\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\n\nOoh ooh he's talking crazy\nOoh ooh dancing with me\nOoh ooh we could get married\nHave ten kids and teach them how to dream\n\nOh my, what a marvelous tune\nIt was the best night, never would forget how he moved\nThe whole place was dressed to the nines,\nAnd we were dancing, dancing\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\nLike we're made of starlight, starlight\nLike we dream impossible dreams\nLike starlight, starlight\nLike we dream impossible dreams\nDon't you see the starlight, starlight?\nDon't you dream impossible things?", "title": "Starlight"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "Took a deep breath in the mirror\nHe didn't like it when I wore high heels\nBut I do\nTurn the lock and put my headphones on\nHe always said he didn't get this song\nBut I do, I do\n\nWalked in expecting you'd be late\nBut you got here early and you stand and wave\nI walk to you\nYou pull my chair out and help me in\nAnd you don't know how nice that is\nBut I do\n\nAnd you throw your head back laughing like a little kid\nI think it's strange that you think I'm funny 'cause he never did\nI've been spending the last eight months\nThinking all love ever does is break and burn and end\nBut on a Wednesday in a cafe I watched it begin again\n\nYou said you never met one girl\nWho had as many James Taylor records as you\nBut I do\nWe tell stories and you don't know why\nI'm coming off a little shy\nBut I do\n\nBut you throw your head back laughing like a little kid\nI think it's strange that you think I'm funny 'cause he never did\n\nI've been spending the last eight months\nThinking all love ever does is break and burn and end\nBut on a Wednesday in a cafe I watched it begin again\n\nAnd we walked down the block to my car and I almost brought him up\nBut you start to talk about the movies that your family\nWatches\nEvery single Christmas and I want to talk about that\nAnd for the first time what's past is past\n\n'Cause you throw your head back laughing like a little kid\nI think it's strange that you think I'm funny 'cause he never did\nI've been spending the last eight months\n\nThinking all love ever does is break and burn and end\nBut on a Wednesday in a cafe I watched it begin again\n\nBut on a Wednesday in a cafe I watched it begin again", "title": "Begin Again"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "You should've been there,\nShould've burst through the door,\nWith that 'baby I'm right here' smile,\nAnd it would've felt like,\nA million little shining stars had just aligned,\nAnd I would've been so happy.\n\nChristmas lights glisten,\nI've got my eye on the door,\nJust waiting for you to walk in,\nBut the time is ticking,\nPeople ask me how I've been\nAs I comb back through my memory,\nHow you said you'd be here,\nYou said you'd be here.\n\nAnd it was like slow motion,\nStanding there in my party dress,\nIn red lipstick,\nWith no one to impress,\nAnd they're all laughing,\nAs I'm looking around the room,\nBut there's one thing missing,\nAnd that was the moment I knew.\n\nAnd the hours pass by,\nNow I just wanna be alone,\nBut your close friends always seem to know\nWhen there's something really wrong,\nSo they follow me down the hall,\nAnd there in the bathroom,\nI try not to fall apart,\nAnd the sinking feeling starts,\nAs I say hopelessly,\n\"He said he'd be here.\"\n\nAnd it was like slow motion,\nStanding there in my party dress,\nIn red lipstick,\nWith no one to impress,\nAnd they're all laughing,\nAnd asking me about you,\nBut there was one thing missing,\nAnd that was the moment I knew.\n\nWhat do you say\nWhen tears are streaming down your face\nIn front of everyone you know?\nAnd what do you do when the one\nWho means the most to you\nIs the one who didn't show?\n\nYou should've been here.\nAnd I would've been so happy.\n\nAnd it was like slow motion,\nStanding there in my party dress,\nIn red lipstick,\nWith no one to impress,\nAnd they're all standing around me singing\n\"Happy birthday to you\",\nBut there was one thing missing,\nAnd that was the moment I knew.\n\nOoh, I knew.\nOoh,\n\nYou called me later,\nAnd said, \"I'm sorry, I didn't make it,\"\nAnd I said, \"I'm sorry too,\"\nAnd that was the moment I knew.", "title": "The Moment I Knew"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "You said it in a simple way,\n4 AM, the second day,\nHow strange that I don't know you at all.\nStumbled through the long goodbye,\nOne last kiss, then catch your flight,\nRight when I was just about to fall\n\nI told myself, \"Don't get attached,\"\nBut in my mind I play it back,\nSpinning faster than the plane that took you...\n\nAnd this is when the feeling sinks in,\nI don't wanna miss you like this,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\nI guess you're in New York today,\nI don't wanna need you this way,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\n\nThe delicate beginning rush,\nThe feeling you can know so much,\nWithout knowing anything at all.\nAnd now that I can't put this down,\nIf I had known what I'd known now,\nI never would have played so nonchalant.\n\nTaxi cabs and busy streets,\nThat never bring you back to me,\nI can't help but wish you took me with you...\n\nAnd this is when the feeling sinks in,\nI don't wanna miss you like this,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\nI guess you're in London today,\nI don't wanna need you this way,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\n\nThis is falling in love in the cruelest way,\nThis is falling for you when you are worlds away.\n\nNew York... be here.\nBut you're in London and I break down,\n'Cause it's not fair that you're not around.\n\nThis is when the feeling sinks in,\nI don't wanna miss you like this,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\nI guess you're in New York today,\nAnd I don't wanna need you this way,\nCome back... be here, come back... be here.\n\nI don't wanna miss you like this.\nCome back... be here.\nCome back... be here.", "title": "Come Back... Be Here"} ,{"album": "Red", "year": "2012", "lyrics": "Don't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nUh, uh\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that.\n\nI don't even know her,\nBut I feel a responsibility,\nTo do what's upstanding and right,\nIt's kinda like a code, yeah,\nAnd you've been getting closer and closer,\nAnd crossing so many lines.\n\nAnd it would be a fine proposition,\nIf I was a stupid girl,\nBut honey I am no-one's exception,\nThis I have previously learned.\n\nSo don't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nUh, uh\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nI see you turn off your phone,\nAnd now you got me alone,\nAnd I say,\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that.\n\nI just wanna make sure,\nYou understand perfectly,\nYou're the kind of man who makes me sad,\nWhile she waits up,\nYou chase down the newest thing,\nAnd take for granted what you have.\n\nAnd it would be a fine proposition,\nIf I was a stupid girl,\nAnd yeah I might go with it,\nIf I hadn't once been just like her.\n\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nUh, uh\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nI see you turn off your phone,\nAnd now you've got me alone,\nAnd I say,\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that.\n\nCall a cab,\nLose my number,\nYou're about to lose your girl,\nCall a cab,\nLose my number,\nLet's consider this lesson learned.\n\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nUh, uh\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nWanna see you pick up your phone,\nAnd tell her you're coming home,\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that,\nUh, uh\nDon't look at me,\nYou've got a girl at home,\nAnd everybody knows that,\nEverybody knows that.\n\nIt would be a fine proposition,\nIf I hadn't once been just like her.", "title": "Girl At Home"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Walking through a crowd\nThe village is aglow\nKaleidoscope of loud\nHeartbeats under coats\nEverybody here\nWanted something more\nSearching for a sound we hadn't\nHeard before\nAnd it said\n\n[Chorus:]\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\n\nIt's a new soundtrack\nI could dance to this beat, beat\nForever more\nThe lights are so bright\nBut they never blind me, me\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\n\nWhen we first dropped our bags on\nApartment floors\nTook our broken hearts\nPut them in a drawer\nEverybody here was someone else\nBefore\nAnd you can want who you want\nBoys and boys and\nGirls and girls\n\n[Chorus:]\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\n\nIt's a new soundtrack\nI could dance to this beat, beat\nForever more\nThe lights are so bright\nBut they never blind me, me\nWelcome to New York (New York)\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\n\nLike any great love it keeps you\nGuessing\nLike any real love\nIt's ever changing\nLike any true love\n\nIt drives you crazy\nBut you know you wouldn't\nChange anything anything\nAnything\n\n[Chorus:]\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York\n\nIt's a new soundtrack\nI could dance to this beat\nThe lights are so bright\nBut they never blind me\nWelcome to New York\nNew soundtrack\nIt's been waiting for you\nWelcome to New York\nThe lights are so bright\nBut they never blind me\nWelcome to New York\nSo bright\nThey never blind me\nWelcome to New York\nWelcome to New York", "title": "Welcome To New York"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Nice to meet you, where you been?\nI could show you incredible things\nMagic, madness, heaven, sin\nSaw you there and I thought\nOh my God, look at that face\nYou look like my next mistake\nLove's a game, wanna play?\n\nNew money, suit and tie\nI can read you like a magazine\nAin't it funny, rumors fly\nAnd I know you heard about me\nSo hey, let's be friends\nI'm dying to see how this one ends\nGrab your passport and my hand\nI can make the bad guys good for a weekend\n\nSo it's gonna be forever\nOr it's gonna go down in flames\nYou can tell me when it's over\nIf the high was worth the pain\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\n'Cause you know I love the players\nAnd you love the game\n\n'Cause we're young and we're reckless\nWe'll take this way too far\nIt'll leave you breathless\nOr with a nasty scar\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\nBut I've got a blank space, baby\nAnd I'll write your name\n\nCherry lips, crystal skies\nI could show you incredible things\nStolen kisses, pretty lies\nYou're the King, baby, I'm your Queen\nFind out what you want\nBe that girl for a month\nWait, the worst is yet to come, oh no\n\nScreaming, crying, perfect storms\nI can make all the tables turn\nRose garden filled with thorns\nKeep you second guessing like\n\"Oh my God, who is she?\"\nI get drunk on jealousy\nBut you'll come back each time you leave\n'Cause, darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream\n\nSo it's gonna be forever\nOr it's gonna go down in flames\nYou can tell me when it's over\nIf the high was worth the pain\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\n'Cause you know I love the players\nAnd you love the game\n\n'Cause we're young and we're reckless\nWe'll take this way too far\nIt'll leave you breathless\nOr with a nasty scar\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\nBut I've got a blank space, baby\nAnd I'll write your name\n\nBoys only want love if it's torture\nDon't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya\nBoys only want love if it's torture\nDon't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya\n\nSo it's gonna be forever\nOr it's gonna go down in flames\nYou can tell me when it's over\nIf the high was worth the pain\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\n'Cause you know I love the players\nAnd you love the game\n\n'Cause we're young and we're reckless\nWe'll take this way too far\nIt'll leave you breathless\nOr with a nasty scar\nGot a long list of ex-lovers\nThey'll tell you I'm insane\nBut I've got a blank space, baby\nAnd I'll write your name", "title": "Blank Space"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Midnight,\nYou come and pick me up, no headlights\nA long drive,\nCould end in burning flames or paradise\nFade into view, oh, it's been a while since I have even heard from you (heard from you)\n\nI should just tell you to leave 'cause I\nKnow exactly where it leads but I\nWatch us go 'round and 'round each time\n\nYou got that James Dean daydream look in your eye\nAnd I got that red lip classic thing that you like\nAnd when we go crashing down, we come back every time\n'Cause we never go out of style\nWe never go out of style\n\nYou got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt\nAnd I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt\nAnd when we go crashing down, we come back every time\n'Cause we never go out of style\nWe never go out of style.\n\nSo it goes\nHe can't keep his wild eyes on the road\nTakes me home\nLights are off, he's taking off his coat, hmm, yeah.\nI say, \"I heard, oh, that you've been out and about with some other girl, some other girl.\"\n\nHe says, \"What you've heard is true but I\nCan't stop thinking about you,\" and I...\nI said, \"I've been there, too, a few times.\"\n\n'Cause you got that James Dean daydream look in your eye\nAnd I got that red lip classic thing that you like\nAnd when we go crashing down, we come back every time\n'Cause we never go out of style\nWe never go out of style\n\nYou got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt\nAnd I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt (tight little skirt)\nAnd when we go crashing down, we come back every time\n'Cause we never go out of style\nWe never go out of style\n\nTake me home\nJust take me home, yeah.\nJust take me home\n(out of style)\n\nYou got that James Dean daydream look in your eye\nAnd I got that red lip classic thing that you like\nAnd when we go crashing down, we come back every time\n'Cause we never go out of style\nWe never go out of style", "title": "Style"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Looking at it now\nIt all seems so simple\nWe were lying on your couch\nI remember\nYou took a Polaroid of us\nThen discovered (then discovered)\nThe rest of the world was black and white\nBut we were in screaming color\nAnd I remember thinking\n\n[Chorus 2x:]\nAre we out of the woods yet?\nAre we out of the woods yet?\nAre we out of the woods yet?\nAre we out of the woods?\nAre we in the clear yet?\nAre we in the clear yet?\nAre we in the clear yet?\nIn the clear yet?\nGood\n\nAre we out of the woods?\n\nLooking at it now\nLast December (last December)\nWe were built to fall apart\nThen fall back together (back together)\nYour necklace hanging from my neck\nThe night we couldn't quite forget\nWhen we decided (we decided)\nTo move the furniture so we could dance,\nBaby, like we stood a chance\nTwo paper airplanes flying, flying, flying\nAnd I remember thinkin'\n\n[Chorus 2x]\n\n(Are we out of the woods?!)\n\nRemember when you hit the brakes too soon?\nTwenty stitches in the hospital room\nWhen you started cryin', baby, I did, too\nBut when the sun came up, I was lookin' at you\nRemember when we couldn't take the heat\nI walked out and said, \"I'm settin' you free,\"\nBut the monsters turned out to be just trees\nAnd when the sun came up, you were lookin' at me\nYou were lookin' at me\nYou were lookin' at me,\nI remember, oh, I remember\n\n[Chorus 4x]", "title": "Out Of The Woods"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "People like you always want back the love they gave away\nAnd people like me wanna believe you when you say you've changed\nThe more I think about it now the less I know\nAll I know is that you drove us off the road\n\nStay\nHey, all you had to do was stay\nHad me in the palm of your hand\nThen why'd you have to go and lock me out when I let you in\nStay, hey, now you say you want it\nBack now that it's just too late\nWell, it could've been easy\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nHere you are now, calling me up, but I don't know what to say\nI've been picking up the pieces of the mess you made\nPeople like you always want back the love they pushed aside\nBut people like me are gone forever when you say goodbye\n\nStay\nHey, all you had to do was stay\nHad me in the palm of your hand\nThen why'd you have to go and lock me out when I let you in\nStay, hey, now you say you want it\nBack now that it's just too late\nWell, it could've been easy\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nLet me remind\nYou this was what you wanted\nYou ended it\nYou were all I wanted\nBut not like this\nNot like this\nNot like this\nOh, all you had to do was stay\n\nHey, all you had to do was stay\nHad me in the palm of your hand\nThen why'd you have to go and lock me out when I let you in\nStay, hey, now you say you want it\nBack now that it's just too late\nWell, it could've been easy\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nHey, all you had to do was stay\nHad me in the palm of your hand\nThen why'd you have to go and lock me out when I let you in\nStay, hey, now you say you want it\nBack now that it's just too late\nWell, it could've been easy\nAll you had to do was stay\n\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay\nAll you had to do was stay", "title": "All You Had To Do Was Stay"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "I stay out too late\nGot nothing in my brain\nThat's what people say, mmm-mmm\nThat's what people say, mmm-mmm\n\nI go on too many dates [chuckle]\nBut I can't make them stay\nAt least that's what people say, mmm-mmm\nThat's what people say, mmm-mmm\n\nBut I keep cruising\nCan't stop, won't stop moving\nIt's like I got this music\nIn my mind\nSaying, \"It's gonna be alright.\"\n\n'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play\nAnd the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate\nBaby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\nHeart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break\nAnd the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake\nBaby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\n\nI never miss a beat\nI'm lightning on my feet\nAnd that's what they don't see, mmm-mmm\nThat's what they don't see, mmm-mmm\n\nI'm dancing on my own (dancing on my own)\nI make the moves up as I go (moves up as I go)\nAnd that's what they don't know, mmm-mmm\nThat's what they don't know, mmm-mmm\n\nBut I keep cruising\nCan't stop, won't stop grooving\nIt's like I got this music\nIn my mind\nSaying, \"It's gonna be alright.\"\n\n'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play\nAnd the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate\nBaby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\nHeart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break\nAnd the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake\nBaby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\n\nShake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off\n\nHey, hey, hey\nJust think while you've been getting down and out about the liars and the dirty, dirty cheats of the world,\nYou could've been getting down to this sick beat.\n\nMy ex-man brought his new girlfriend\nShe's like \"Oh, my god!\" but I'm just gonna shake.\nAnd to the fella over there with the hella good hair\nWon't you come on over, baby? We can shake, shake, shake\n\nYeah ohhh\n\n'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play\nAnd the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate (haters gonna hate)\nI'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\nHeart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break (mmmm)\nAnd the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake (and fake, and fake, and fake)\nBaby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake\nI shake it off, I shake it off\n\nShake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off\n\nShake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off\n\nShake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off (you've got to),\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off,\nI, I, I shake it off, I shake it off", "title": "Shake It Off"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "It's 2 AM in your car\nWindows down, you pass my street, the memories start\nYou say it's in the past, you drive straight ahead\nYou're thinking that I hate you now\n'Cause you still don't know what I never said\n\nI wish you would come back,\nWish I never hung up the phone like I did.\nAnd I wish you knew that I'll never forget you as long as I live.\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nIt's 2 AM in my room.\nHeadlights pass the window pane, I think of you.\nWe're a crooked love in a straight line down.\nMakes you wanna run and hide\nThen it makes you turn right back around\n\nI wish you would come back,\nWish I never hung up the phone like I did.\nI wish you knew that I'll never forget you as long as I live.\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nI wish we could go back\nAnd remember what we were fighting for.\nAnd I wish you knew that I miss you too much to be mad anymore\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish.\n\nYou always knew how to push my buttons\nYou give me everything and nothing\nThis mad mad love makes you come running\nTo stand back where you stood\nI wish you would, I wish you would\nI wish you would, I wish you would\n\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish...\n\n2 AM, here we are\nSee your face, hear my voice in the dark\nWe're a crooked love in a straight line down\nMakes you wanna run and hide\nBut it made us turn right back around\n\nI wish you would come back\nWish I never hung up the phone like I did\nI wish you knew that I'll never forget you as long as I live.\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nI wish you would come back,\nWish I never hung up the phone like I did.\nAnd I wish you knew that I'll never forget you as long as I live.\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nI wish we could go back\nAnd remember what we were fighting for.\nAnd I wish you knew that I miss you too much to be mad anymore.\nAnd I wish you were right here, right now, it's all good.\nI wish you would\n\nYou always knew how to push my buttons\nYou give me everything and nothing\nThis mad mad love makes you come running\nTo stand back where you stood\nI wish you would, I wish you would\nI wish you would, I wish you would\n\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish\nI, I, I, I, I, I wish, I wish you would", "title": "I Wish You Would"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nYou know it used to be mad love\nSo take a look what you've done\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\nNow we got problems\nAnd I don't think we can solve them\nYou made a really deep cut\nAnd, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\n\nDid you have to do this? I was thinking that you could be trusted\nDid you have to ruin what was shiny? Now it's all rusted\nDid you have to hit me, where I'm weak? Baby, I couldn't breathe\nAnd rub it in so deep, salt in the wound like you're laughing right at me\n\nOh, it's so sad to think about the good times, you and I\n\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nYou know it used to be mad love\nSo take a look what you've done\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\nNow we got problems\nAnd I don't think we can solve them\nYou made a really deep cut\nAnd, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\n\nDid you think we'd be fine? Still got scars on my back from your knife\nSo don't think it's in the past, these kinda wounds they last and they last.\nNow did you think it all through? All these things will catch up to you\nAnd time can heal but this won't, so if you're coming my way, just don't\n\nOh, it's so sad to think about the good times, you and I\n\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nYou know it used to be mad love\nSo take a look what you've done\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\nNow we got problems\nAnd I don't think we can solve them\nYou made a really deep cut\nAnd, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\n\nBand-aids don't fix bullet holes\nYou say sorry just for show\nIf you live like that, you live with ghosts (ghosts)\nBand-aids don't fix bullet holes (hey)\nYou say sorry just for show (hey)\nIf you live like that, you live with ghosts (hey)\nMhmmm\nIf you love like that blood runs cold\n\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nYou know it used to be mad love (mad love)\nSo take a look what you've done\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\nNow we got problems\nAnd I don't think we can solve them (think we can solve them)\nYou made a really deep cut\nAnd, baby, now we got bad blood\n(Hey)\n\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nYou know it used to be mad love\nSo take a look what you've done (look what you've done)\n'Cause, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey\nNow we got problems\nAnd I don't think we can solve them\nYou made a really deep cut\nAnd, baby, now we got bad blood\nHey", "title": "Bad Blood"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "He said, \"Let's get out of this town,\nDrive out of the city, away from the crowds.\"\nI thought heaven can't help me now.\nNothing lasts forever, but this is gonna take me down\n\nHe's so tall and handsome as hell\nHe's so bad but he does it so well\nI can see the end as it begins\nMy one condition is\n\nSay you'll remember me\nStanding in a nice dress,\nStaring at the sunset, babe\nRed lips and rosy cheeks\nSay you'll see me again\nEven if it's just in your\nWildest dreams, ah-ha ohh,\nWildest dreams, ah-ha ohh.\n\nI said, \"No one has to know what we do, \"\nHis hands are in my hair, his clothes are in my room\nAnd his voice is a familiar sound,\nNothing lasts forever but this is getting good now\n\nHe's so tall and handsome as hell\nHe's so bad but he does it so well\nAnd when we've had our very last kiss\nMy last request it is\n\nSay you'll remember me\nStanding in a nice dress,\nStaring at the sunset, babe\nRed lips and rosy cheeks\nSay you'll see me again\nEven if it's just in your\nWildest dreams, ah-ha ohh,\nWildest dreams, ah-ha ohh.\n\nYou see me in hindsight\nTangled up with you all night\nBurning it down\nSomeday when you leave me\nI bet these memories\nFollow you around\n\nYou'll see me in hindsight\nTangled up with you all night\nBurning it down\nSomeday when you leave me\nI bet these memories\nFollow you around\n\nSay you'll remember me\nStanding in a nice dress,\nStaring at the sunset, babe\nRed lips and rosy cheeks\nSay you'll see me again\nEven if it's just pretend\n\nSay you'll remember me\nStanding in a nice dress,\nStaring at the sunset, babe\nRed lips and rosy cheeks\nSay you'll see me again\nEven if it's just in your (just pretend, just pretend)\nWildest dreams, ah-ha ohh\nIn your wildest dreams, ah-ha ohh\n(Even if it's just in your wildest dreams) ah-ha\nIn your wildest dreams, ah-ha.", "title": "Wildest Dreams"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Oh oh oh.\nOh-oh.\n\nStand there like a ghost shaking from the rain (rain).\nShe'll open up the door and say, \"Are you insane ('ane)?\"\nSay it's been a long 6 months\nAnd you were too afraid to tell her what you want.\n\nAnd that's how it works.\nThat's how you get the girl.\nAnd then you say,\n\n\"I want you for worse or for better,\nI would wait forever and ever,\nBroke your heart, I'll put it back together.\nI would wait forever and ever.\"\n\nAnd that's how it works\nIt's how you get the girl, girl...\nOh.\n\nAnd that's how it works\nIt's how you get the girl, girl...\n\nRemind her how it used to be (yeah, yeah)\nWith pictures in frames of kisses on cheeks (cheeks)\nTell her how you must have lost your mind. (uh-uh)\nWhen you left her all alone, and never told her why (why).\n\nAnd that's how it works.\nThat's how you lost the girl.\nAnd now you say,\n\n\"I want you for worse or for better,\nI would wait forever and ever (ever and ever),\nBroke your heart, I'll put it back together (together).\nI would wait forever and ever (ever and ever).\"\n\nAnd that's how it works\nIt's how you get the girl, girl...\nOh.\n\nAnd that's how it works\nIt's how you get the girl, girl... (Yeah, yeah)\n\nAnd you could know (oh-oh oh oh)\nThat I don't want you to go oh-oh..\n\nRemind me how it used to be.\nPictures in frames of kisses on cheeks.\nAnd say you want me.\nYeah...\n\nAnd then you say,\n\n\"I want you for worse or for better (for worse or for better),\nI would wait forever and ever,\nBroke your heart, I'll put it back together.\nI want you forever and ever.\"\n\n[4x]\nAnd that's how it works\nIt's how you get the girl, girl.\nOh.\n\nThat's how it works.\nThat's how you got the girl.", "title": "How You Get The Girl"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Clear blue water, high tide came and brought you in\nAnd I could go on and on, on and on, and I will\nSkies grew darker, currents swept you out again\nAnd you were just gone and gone, gone and gone\n\nIn silent screams,\nin wildest dreams\nI never dreamed of this\n\nThis love is good, this love is bad\nThis love is alive back from the dead\nThese hands had to let it go free\nAnd this love came back to me\n\nTossing, turning, struggled through the night with someone new\nAnd I could go on and on, on and on\nLantern burning, flickered in my mind for only you\nBut you're still gone, gone, gone\n\nBeen losing grip,\noh, sinking ships\nYou showed up just in time\n\nThis love is good, this love is bad\nThis love is alive back from the dead\nThese hands had to let it go free\nAnd this love came back to me\n\nThis love left a permanent mark\nThis love is glowing in the dark\nThese hands had to let it go free\nAnd this love came back to me\n\nThis love, this love, this love, this love... [4x]\n\nYour kiss, my cheek, I watched you leave\nYour smile, my ghost, I fell to my knees\nWhen you're young you just run\nBut you come back to what you need\n\nThis love is good, this love is bad\nThis love is alive back from the dead\nThese hands had to let it go free\nAnd this love came back to me\n\nThis love left a permanent mark\nThis love is glowing in the dark\nThese hands had to let it go free\nAnd this love came back to me\n\nThis love, this love, this love, this love... [4x]", "title": "This Love"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "You stand with your hand on my waist line\nIt's a scene and we're out here in plain sight\nI can hear them whisper as we pass by\nIt's a bad sign, bad sign\nSomething happens when everybody finds out\nSee the vultures circling dark clouds\nLove's a fragile little flame, it could burn out\nIt could burn out \n\nCause they got the cages, they got the boxes\nAnd guns\nThey are the hunters, we are the foxes\nAnd we run\n\nBaby, I know places we won't be found \nAnd they'll be chasing their tails tryin' to track us down\nCause I, I know places we can hide\nI know places, I know places\n\nLights flash and we'll run for the fences\nLet them say what they want, we won't hear it\nLoose lips sink ships all the damn time\nNot this time \n\nJust grab my hand and don't ever drop it\nMy love\nThey are the hunters, we are the foxes\nAnd we run\n\nBaby, I know places we won't be found \nAnd they'll be chasing their tails tryin' to track us down\nCause I, I know places we can hide\nI know places \n\nThey are the hunters, we are the foxes\nAnd we run\nJust grab my hand and don't ever drop it\nMy love\n\nBaby, I know places we won't be found \nAnd they'll be chasing their tails tryin' to track us down\nCause I, I know places we can hide\nI know places\n\nThey take their shots, but we're bulletproof\nI know places\nAnd you know for me, it's always you\nI know places\nIn the dead of night, your eyes so green\nI know places\nAnd I know for you, it's always me\nI know places", "title": "I Know Places"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "The drought was the very worst\nWhen the flowers that we'd grown together died of thirst\nIt was months, and months of back and forth\nYou're still all over me like a wine-stained dress I can't wear anymore\n\nHung my head as I lost the war, and the sky turned black like a perfect storm\n\nRain came pouring down when I was drowning\nThat's when I could finally breathe\nAnd by morning gone was any trace of you,\nI think I am finally clean\n\nThere was nothing left to do\nWhen the butterflies turned to dust that covered my whole room\nSo I punched a hole in the roof\nLet the flood carry away all my pictures of you\n\nThe water filled my lungs, I screamed so loud but no one heard a thing\n\nRain came pouring down when I was drowning\nThat's when I could finally breathe\nAnd by morning, gone was any trace of you,\nI think I am finally clean\nI think I am finally clean\nSaid I think I am finally clean\n\n10 months sober, I must admit\nJust because you're clean don't mean you don't miss it\n10 months older, I won't give in\nNow that I'm clean I'm never gonna risk it\n\nThe drought was the very worst\nWhen the flowers that we'd grown together died of thirst\n\nRain came pouring down when I was drowning\nThat's when I could finally breathe\nAnd by morning gone was any trace of you,\nI think I am finally clean\n\nRain came pouring down when I was drowning\nThat's when I could finally breathe\nAnd by morning gone was any trace of you\nI think I am finally clean\nFinally clean\nThink I'm finally clean\nThink I'm finally clean", "title": "Clean"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "Flashing lights and we\nTook a wrong turn and we\nFell down a rabbit hole.\n\nYou held on tight to me\n'Cause nothing's as it seems\nI'm spinning out of control.\n\nDidn't they tell us don't rush into things?\nDidn't you flash your green eyes at me?\nHaven't you heard what becomes of curious minds?\n\nOh\n\nDidn't it all seem new and exciting?\nI felt your arms twisting around me\nI should have slept with one eye open at night.\n\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it\nAnd we pretended it could last forever\nEh\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it\nAnd life was never worse but never better\nEh eh\n\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\n\nSo we went on our way\nToo in love to think straight\nAll alone or so it seemed.\n\nBut there were strangers watching\nAnd whispers turned to talking\nAnd talking turned to screams.\n\nOh\n\nDidn't they tell us don't rush into things?\nDidn't you flash your green eyes at me?\nDidn't you calm my fears with a Cheshire cat smile?\n\nOh\n\nDidn't it all seem new and exciting?\nI felt your arms twisting around me\nIt's all fun and games 'til somebody loses their mind.\n\nBut darling, we found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it\nAnd we pretended it could last forever\nEh\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it\nAnd life was never worse but never better\nEh eh\n\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\nEh [5x]\nIn wonderland\n\nI reached for you but you were gone\nI knew I had to go back home\nYou search the world for something else to make you feel like what we had\nAnd in the end in wonderland we both went mad.\n\nOh\n\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it\nAnd we pretended it could last forever (last forever)\nEh eh\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it (got lost in it)\nAnd life was never worse but never better (never better)\nEh eh\n\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it (wonderland)\nAnd we pretended it could last forever (in wonderland)\n\nWe found wonderland\nYou and I got lost in it (wonderland)\nAnd life was never worse but never better\nIn wonderland", "title": "Wonderland"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "One look, dark room\nMeant just for you\nTime moved too fast\nYou play it back\nButtons on a coat\nLighthearted joke\nNo proof, not much\nBut you saw enough\nSmall talk, he drives\nCoffee at midnight\nThe light reflects\nThe chain on your neck\nHe says look up\nAnd your shoulders brush\nNo proof, one touch\nYou felt enough\n\nYou can hear it in the silence, silence\nYou can feel it on the way home, way home\nYou can see it with the lights out, lights out\nYou are in love, true love\nYou are in love\n\nMorning, his place\nBurn toast, Sunday\nYou keep his shirt\nHe keeps his word\nAnd for once you let go\nOf your fears and your ghosts\nOne step, not much\nBut it said enough\nYou kiss on sidewalks\nYou fight and you talk\nOne night he wakes\nStrange look on his face\nPauses, then says\nYou're my best friend\nAnd you knew what it was\nHe is in love\n\nYou can hear it in the silence, silence\nYou can feel it on the way home, way home\nYou can see it with the lights out, lights out\nYou are in love, true love\n\nAnd so it goes\nYou two are dancing in a snow globe round and round\nAnd he keeps the picture of you in his office downtown\nAnd you understand now why they lost their minds and fought the wars\nAnd why I've spent my whole life trying to put it into words\n\n'Cause you can hear it in the silence\nYou can feel it on the way home\nYou can see it with the lights out\nYou are in love, true love\nYou're in love\n\nYou can hear it in the silence, silence\nYou can feel it on the way home, way home\nYou can see it with the lights out, lights out\nYou are in love, true love\nYou're in love\n\nYou can hear it in the silence, silence\nYou can feel it on the way home, way home\nYou can see it with the lights out, lights out\nYou are in love, true love\nYou're in love", "title": "You Are In Love"} ,{"album": "1989", "year": "2014", "lyrics": "We're all bored, we're all so tired of everything\nWe wait for trains that just aren't coming\nWe show off our different scarlet letters\nTrust me, mine is better\n\nWe're so young but we're on the road to ruin\nWe play dumb but we know exactly what we're doing\nWe cry tears of mascara in the bathroom\nHoney, life is just a classroom\n\n'Cause, baby, I could build a castle\nOut of all the bricks they threw at me\nAnd every day is like a battle\nBut every night with us is like a dream\n\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nCome on, come along with me\nHeart break is the national anthem\nWe sing it proudly\nWe are too busy dancing\nTo get knocked off our feet\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nThe best people in life are free\n\nWe're all here, the lights and noise are blinding\nWe hang back, it's all in the timing\nIt's poker, he can't see it in my face\nBut I'm about to play my Ace\n\nWe need love, but all we want is danger\nWe team up then switch sides like a record changer\nThe rumors are terrible and cruel\nBut, honey, most of them are true\n\n'Cause, baby, I could build a castle\nOut of all the bricks they threw at me\nAnd every day is like a battle\nBut every night with us is like a dream\n\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nCome on, come along with me\nHeart break is the national anthem\nWe sing it proudly\nWe are too busy dancing\nTo get knocked off our feet\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nThe best people in life are free\n\nSo come on, come along with me\nThe best people in life are free\n\nPlease take my hand and\nPlease take me dancing and\nPlease leave me stranded,\nIt's so romantic\n\n'Cause, baby, I could build a castle\nOut of all the bricks they threw at me\nAnd every day is like a battle\nBut every night with us is like a dream\n\n'Cause, baby, I could build a castle\nOut of all the bricks they threw at me\nAnd every day is like a battle\nBut every night with us is like a dream\n\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nCome on, come along with me\nHeart break is the national anthem\nWe sing it proudly\nWe are too busy dancing\nTo get knocked off our feet\nBaby, we're the new romantics\nThe best people in life are free", "title": "New Romantics"},