**"Fortnight" By Taylor Swift (feat. Post Malone)**

I was supposed to be ***sent away***, but they forgot to come and get me  
I was a ***functioning alcoholic*** till 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ flowers  
I wanna kill her  
  
All my mornings are Mondays stuck in an endless \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Run into you sometimes, ask about the weather  
Now you're in my backyard, ***turned into*** good neighbors  
Your wife \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ flowers  
I wanna kill \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
And for a fortnight there, we were \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
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 calling ya, but you won't ***pick up***  
Another fortnight lost in America  
Move to Florida, buy the car you want  
But it won't ***start up*** till you touch, touch, touch me  
  
Thought of calling ya, but you won't pick up  
Another fortnight lost in America  
Move to Florida, buy the car you want  
But it won't start up till I touch, touch, touch you

**“Birds of a feather” by Billie Eilish**

I want you to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
'Til I'm in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
'Til I ***rot away***, dead and buried  
'Til I'm in the ***casket*** you carry

If you go, I'm going too, uh  
'Cause it was always you, alright  
And if I'm ***turnin' blue***, please don't save me  
***Nothing left to lose*** without my baby

***Birds of a feather***, we should ***stick together***, I know  
I said I'd never think I wasn't better \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Can't change the weather, might not be forever  
But if it's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, it's even better

And I don't know what I'm cryin' for  
***I don't think I could love you more***It might not be long, but baby, I  
I'll love you 'til the day that I die  
'Til the day that I die  
'Til the ***light leaves my eyes***  
'Til the day that I die

I want you to see, hm  
How you look to me, hm  
You wouldn't believe if I told ya  
You would keep the ***compliments*** I throw ya

But you're so full of shit, uh  
Tell me ***it's a bit***, no  
Say you don't see it, your mind's ***polluted***  
Say you wanna \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, don't be stupid

And I don't know what I'm cryin' for  
I don't think I could love you more  
Might not be long, but baby, I  
Don't wanna say goodbye

Birds of a feather, we should ***stick together***, I know ('til the day that I die)  
***I said I'd never think I wasn't better alone*** ('til the light leaves my eyes)  
Can't change the weather, might not be forever ('til the day I die)  
But if it's forever, it's even better

I knew you in another life  
You had that same look in your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
I love you, don't act so surprised

**"If We Were Vampires" by Jason Isbell and The 400 Unit**

It's not the long flowing dress that you're in

Or the light ***coming off*** of your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

The ***fragile*** heart you protected for so long

Or the ***mercy*** in your sense of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

It's not your hands, searching slow in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Or your nails leaving love's ***watermark***

It's not the way you ***talk me off*** the roof

Your questions like directions to the truth

It's knowing that this can't go on forever

Likely one of us will have to spend some days alone

Maybe we'll get forty years together

But one day I'll be gone or one day you'll be gone

***If we were vampires and death was a joke***

We'd go out on the ***sidewalk*** and smoke

And laugh at all the lovers and their plans

I wouldn't feel the need to hold your hand

Maybe time ***running out*** is a gift

I'll work hard 'til the end of my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And give you every second I can find

And hope it isn't me who's left \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

It's knowing that this can't go on forever

Likely one of us will have to spend some days alone

Maybe we'll get forty years together

But ***one day I'll be gone or one day you'll be gone***

It's knowing that this can't go on forever

Likely one of us will have to spend some days alone

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