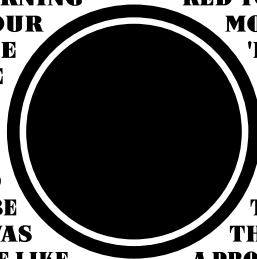
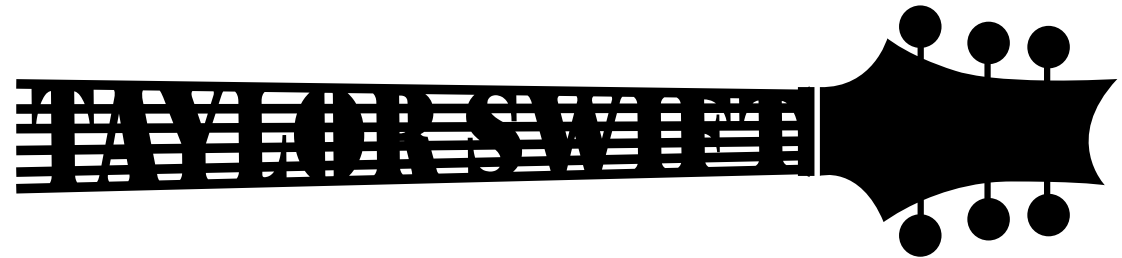


All Too Well

I WALKED THROUGH THE
DOOR WITH YOU THE AIR WAS
COLD BUT SOMETHING ABOUT IT FELT
LIKE HOME SOMEHOW AND I LEFT MY SCARF
THERE AT YOUR SISTER'S HOUSE AND YOU'VE STILL
YOUR DRAWER EVEN NOW OH YOUR SWEET
WIDE-EYED GAZE WE'RE SINGING IN THE CAR GETTING LOST UPSTATE AUTUMN LEAVES
FALLING DOWN LIKE PIECES INTO PLACE AND I CAN PICTURE IT AFTER ALL THESE DAYS AND I
KNOW IT'S LONG GONE AND THAT MAGIC'S NOT HERE NO MORE AND I MIGHT BE OKAY BUT I'M NOT
FINE AT ALL 'CAUSE THERE WE ARE AGAIN ON THAT LITTLE TOWN STREET YOU ALMOST RAN THE RED
'CAUSE YOU WERE LOOKIN' OVER AT ME WIND IN MY HAIR I WAS THERE I REMEMBER IT ALL TOO WELL
PHOTO ALBUM ON THE COUNTER YOUR CHEEKS WERE TURNING
LITTLE KID WITH GLASSES IN A TWIN-SIZED BED AND YOUR
STORIES 'BOUT YOU ON THE TEE-BALL TEAM YOU TOLD ME
THINKING YOUR FUTURE WAS ME AND I KNOW IT'S LONG GONE
NOTHING ELSE I COULD DO AND I FORGET ABOUT YOU
FORGET WHY I NEEDED TO 'CAUSE THERE WE ARE AGAIN IN THE
NIGHT WE'RE DANCING 'ROUND THE KITCHEN IN THE REFRIGERATOR
STAIRS I WAS THERE I REMEMBER IT ALL TOO WELL YEAH AND
LOST IN TRANSLATION MAYBE I ASKED FOR TOO MUCH BUT MAYBE
MASTERPIECE 'TIL YOU TORE IT ALL UP RUNNING SCARED I WAS
IT ALL TOO WELL AND YOU CALL ME UP AGAIN JUST TO BREAK ME LIKE
CRUEL IN THE NAME OF BEING HONEST I'M A CRUMPLED UP PIECE OF PAPER LYING HERE 'CAUSE I REMEMBER
IT ALL ALL TOO WELL TIME WON'T FLY IT'S LIKE I'M PARALYZED BY IT I'D LIKE TO BE MY OLD SELF
AGAIN BUT I'M STILL TRYING TO FIND IT AFTER PLAID SHIRT DAYS AND NIGHTS WHEN YOU MADE ME
YOUR OWN NOW YOU MAIL BACK MY THINGS AND I WALK HOME ALONE BUT YOU KEEP MY OLD SCARF
FROM THAT VERY FIRST WEEK 'CAUSE IT REMINDS YOU OF INNOCENCE AND IT SMELLS LIKE ME YOU
CAN'T GET RID OF IT 'CAUSE YOU REMEMBER IT ALL TOO WELL YEAH 'CAUSE THERE WE ARE AGAIN
WHEN I LOVED YOU SO BACK BEFORE YOU LOST THE ONE REAL THING YOU'VE EVER KNOWN
IT WAS RARE I WAS THERE I REMEMBER IT ALL TOO WELL
YOU WERE THERE YOU REMEMBER IT ALL DOWN
THE STAIRS YOU WERE THERE YOU REMEM-
BER IT ALL IT WAS RARE I WAS THERE
I REMEMBER IT ALL TOO WELL



GOT IT IN
DISPOSITION AND MY
RED YOU USED TO BE A
MOTHER'S TELLING
'BOUT YOUR PAST
AND THERE WAS
LONG ENOUGH TO
MIDDLE OF THE
LIGHT DOWN THE
MAYBE WE GOT
THIS THING WAS A
THERE I REMEMBER
A PROMISE SO CASUALLY
WIND IN MY HAIR



Taylor Swift