

# Blank Space

artist: Taylor Swift , writer: Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

Nice to meet you, where you been - I can 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, want to play?"

New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-  
zine  
Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about me  
So hey, lets 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 hmmm, 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 were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way  
too far  
It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar  
Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane  
But I 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 darlin' I'm a nightmare, dressed like a daydream

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(insane)  
But I got a blank space baby and I'll write your name

Boys only want love if it's torture  
Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you  
Boys only want love if it's torture  
Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

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