

# Midnights official album lyrics – Genius formatted

## Midnights

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Midnight Rain

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(Piano Remix)



# Lavender Haze ⓔ [3:22]

[Intro]

Meet me at midnight

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh*

*Oh-woah-woah-oh*

*Oh-woah-woah-oh*

*Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)*

[Verse 1]

Starin' at the ceiling with you

Ohh, you don't ever say too mu-ma-ma, ma-ma-much

And you don't really read into

My melancholi-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ia

[Pre-Chorus 1]

I been under scrutiny (Yeah, oh yeah)

You handle it beautifully (Yeah, oh yeah)

All this shit is new to me (Yeah, oh yeah)

[Chorus]

I feel

The lavender haze creepin' up on me

Surreal

I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say

No deal

The 1950s shit they want from me

I just wanna stay in that lavender haze

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh*

*Oh-woah-woah-oh*

*Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)*

[Verse 2]

All they keep askin' me (All they keep askin' me)

Is if I'm gonna be your bri-i-i, i-i-ide

The only kinda girl they see (*Only kinda girl they see*)

Is a one-night or a wi-wi-wi, wi-wi-wife

[Pre-Chorus 2]

I find it dizzying (Yeah, oh yeah)

They're bringin' up my history (Yeah, oh yeah)

But you weren't even listenin' (Yeah, oh yeah)

[Chorus]

(Oh-woah-ohh) I feel

The lavender haze creepin' up on me

Surreal

I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say

No deal

The 1950s shit they want from me

I just wanna stay in that lavender haze

[Post-Chorus]

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

That lavender haze *(Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

*Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah*

[Bridge]

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)* Talk your talk and go viral

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)* I just need this love spiral

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)* Get it off your chest

*(Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)* Get it off my desk *(Get it off my desk)*

*Talk your talk and go viral (Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

*I just need this love spiral (Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

Get it off your chest

Get it off my desk

[Chorus]

*(Woahh)* I feel (I feel)

The lavender haze creepin' up on me

Surreal

I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say (*I*)

No deal (No deal)

The 1950s shit they want from me

I *(Oh-woahhh)* just wanna stay in that lavender haze

[Outro]

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

*Oh-woah-woah-oh)* Get it off your chest

*(Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)* Get it off my desk

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)* (That lavender haze)

*(Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

(I just wanna stay) *(Oh-woah-woah-oh)*

I just wanna stay in that lavender haze *(Woah, woah)*

Written by Taylor Swift, Jack Antonoff, Zoë Kravitz, Mark Anthony Spears, Jahaan Akil Sweet and Sam Dew

## Maroon E [3:38]

### [Verse 1]

When the morning came, we  
Were cleaning incense off your  
Vinyl shelf 'cause we lost track of time again  
Laughing with my feet in your lap  
Like you were my closest friend

“How'd we end upon the floor anyway?”, you say  
“Your roommate's cheap-ass screw-top rosé  
That's how”  
I see you every day now

### [Pre-Chorus]

And I chose you  
The one  
I was dancing with  
In New York, no shoes  
Looked up  
At the sky and it was—

### [Chorus]

The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
So scarlet, it was—  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, it was... maroon

### [Verse 2]

When the silence came, we  
Were shaking, blind and hazy  
How the hell did we lose sight of us again?  
Sobbing with your head in your hands  
Ain't that the way, shit always ends?

You were standing hollow-eyed in the hallway  
Carnations you had thought were roses, that's us  
I feel you no matter what  
The rubies that I gave up

### [Pre-Chorus: Variation]

And I lost you  
The one  
I was dancing with  
In New York, no shoes  
Looked up  
At the sky and it was (Maroon)

[Chorus]

The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
So scarlet, it was (Maroon)  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, it was... maroon

[Bridge]

And I wake with your memory over me  
That's a real fuckin' legacy, legacy (*It was maroon*)  
And I wake with your memory over me  
That's a real fuckin' legacy... to leave

[Chorus]

The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks  
So scarlet, (It was maroon)  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, (It was maroon)

[Outro] (x2)

(It was maroon)  
(It was) maroon

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## Anti-Hero [3:21]

[Verse 1]

I have this thing where I get older, but just never wiser  
Midnights become my afternoons  
When my depression works the graveyard shift, all of the people  
I've ghosted stand there in the room

[Pre-Chorus 1]

I should not be left to my own devices  
They come with prices and vices  
I end up in crisis  
*(Tale as old as time)*  
I wake up screamin' from dreamin'  
One day, I'll watch as you're leavin'  
'Cause you got tired of my scheming  
*(For the last time)*

[Chorus]

It's me, hi  
I'm the problem, it's me  
At teatime  
Everybody agrees  
I'll stare directly at the sun, but never in the mirror  
It must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I feel like everybody is a sexy baby  
And I'm a monster on the hill  
Too big to hang out, slowly lurchin' toward your favorite city  
Pierced through the heart, but never killed

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Did you hear my covert narcissism  
I disguise as altruism  
Like some kind of congressman?  
*(Tale tale as old as time)*  
I wake up screamin' from dreamin'  
One day, I'll watch as you're leavin'  
And life will lose all its meaning  
*(For the last time)*

[Chorus]

It's me, hi  
I'm the problem, it's me (I'm the problem, it's me)  
At teatime  
Everybody agrees  
I'll stare directly at the sun, but never in the mirror  
It must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

I have this dream my daughter-in-law kills me for the money

She thinks I left them in the will

The family gathers 'round and reads it, and then someone screams out

“She’s laughing up at us from hell!”

[Breakdown]

It’s me, hi

I’m the problem, it’s me

It’s me, hi...

I’m the problem, it’s me

It’s me, hi...

Everybody agrees, everybody agrees...

[Chorus]

It’s me, hi (Hi)

I’m the problem, it’s me (I’m the problem, it’s me)

At teatime (Teatime)

Everybody agrees (Everybody agrees)

I’ll stare directly at the sun, but never in the mirror

It must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero

[Outro: Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

# Snow On The Beach featuring Lana Del Rey E [4:16]

[Verse 1: Taylor Swift]

One night, a few moons ago  
I saw flecks of what could've been lights  
But it might just have been you  
Passing by unbeknownst to me  
Life is emotionally abusive  
And time can't stop me quite like you did  
And my flight was awful, thanks for asking  
I'm unglued, thanks to you

[Chorus: Taylor Swift, *Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey*]

And it's like snow at the beach  
Weird, but fuckin' beautiful  
Flying in a dream  
Stars by the pocketful  
*You wantin' me*  
Tonight feels impossible  
But it's comin' down, no sound, it's all around

[Post-Chorus: Taylor Swift, *Lana Del Rey*]

Like snow on the beach  
*Like snow on the beach*  
*Like snow on the beach*  
*Like snow, ah-ha, ah-ha-ha*

[Verse 2: Taylor Swift, *Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey*]

*This scene feels like what I once saw on a screen*  
*I searched "aurora borealis green"*  
I've never seen someone *lit from within*  
*Blurring out my periphery*  
My smile is *like I won a contest*  
And to hide that *would be so dishonest*  
And it's fine to *fake it 'til you make it*  
*'Til you do*  
*'Til it's true*

[Chorus: Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey]

Now it's like snow at the beach  
Weird, but fuckin' beautiful  
Flying in a dream  
Stars by the pocketful  
You wantin' me  
Tonight feels impossible  
But it's comin' down, no sound, it's all around

[Post-Chorus: Taylor Swift, *Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey*]

Like snow on the beach  
*Like snow on the beach*  
*Like snow on the beach*  
*Like snow, ah-ha, ah-ha-ha*



[Bridge: Taylor Swift, *Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey*]

I (I) can't (Can't) speak, afraid to jinx it

I (I) don't (Don't) even dare to wish it

But your eyes are flying saucers from another planet

*Now I'm all for you like Janet*

Can this be a real thing? Can it?...

[Chorus: Variation: Taylor Swift & Lana Del Rey, *Taylor Swift*]

Are we falling like snow at the beach? (*Snow at the beach*)

Weird, but fuckin' beautiful

Flying in a dream (*Flying in a dream*)

Stars by the pocketful

You wantin' me (*You wantin' me*)

Tonight feels impossible

But it's comin' down, no sound, it's all around

[Post-Chorus: Taylor Swift, *Lana Del Rey*]

Like snow on the beach (*Snow on the beach*)

*Like snow on the beach* (*Flying in a dream*)

*Like snow on the beach* (*You wantin' me*)

*Like snow, ah-ha*

But it's comin' down

No sound, it's all around

Like snow on the beach

(It's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down)

(*It's comin' down like snow on the beach*)

(It's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down)

[Outro: Taylor Swift]

(It's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down)

(It's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down, it's comin' down)

Written by Taylor Swift, Jack Antonoff and Lana Del Rey

## You're On Your Own, Kid [3:14]

[Verse 1]

Summer went away  
Still the yearning stays  
I play it cool with the best of them  
I wait patiently  
He's gonna notice me  
It's okay, we're the best of friends  
Anyway

[Verse 2]

I hear it in your voice  
You're smokin' with your boys  
I touch my phone as if it's your face  
I didn't choose this town  
I dream of getting out  
There's just one who could make me stay  
All my days

[Chorus 1]

From sprinkler splashes  
To fireplace ashes  
I waited ages to see you there  
I search the party  
Of better bodies  
Just to learn that you never cared  
You're on your own, kid  
You always have been

[Verse 3]

I see the great escape  
So long, Daisy May  
I picked the petals, he loves me not  
Something different bloomed  
Writing in my room  
I play my songs in the parking lot  
I'll run away

[Chorus 2]

From sprinkler splashes  
To fireplace ashes  
I called a taxi to take me there  
I search the party  
Of better bodies  
Just to learn that my dreams aren't rare  
You're on your own, kid  
You always have been

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

From sprinkler splashes

To fireplace ashes

I gave my blood, sweat, and tears for this

I hosted parties

And starved my body

Like I'd be saved by a perfect kiss

The jokes weren't funny

I took the money

My friends from home

Don't know what to say

I looked around in a blood-soaked gown

And I saw something

They can't take away

'Cause there were pages turned with the bridges burned

Everything you lose is a step you take

So make the friendship bracelets

Take the moment and taste it

You've got no reason to be afraid

[Final Chorus]

You're on your own, kid (Ahhh)

Yeah, you can face this (Aah-ahhh)

You're on your own, kid

You always have been

[Outro: Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## Midnight Rain <sup>[2:55]</sup>

[Intro (Chorus): *Distorted vocals*]

*Rain*

*He wanted it comfortable*

*I wanted that pain*

*He wanted a bride*

*I was making my own name*

*Chasing that fame*

*He stayed the same*

*All of me changed like midnight...*

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 1]

My town was a wasteland

Full of cages, full of fences

Pageant queens and big pretenders

But for some, it was paradise

[Verse 2]

My boy was a montage

A slow motion, love potion

Jumpin' off things in the ocean

I broke his heart 'cause he was nice

[Pre-Chorus]

He was sunshine, I was midnight...

[Chorus: *Distorted vocals*]

*Rain*

*He wanted it comfortable*

*I wanted that pain*

*He wanted a bride*

*I was making my own name*

*Chasing that fame*

*He stayed the same*

*All of me changed like midnight*

[Verse 3]

It came like a postcard

Picture perfect shiny family

Holiday peppermint candy

But for him, it's every day

[Verse 4]

So I peered through a window

A deep portal, time travel

All the love we unravel

And the life I gave away

[Pre-Chorus]

'Cause he was sunshine, I was midnight...

[Chorus]

Rain  
He wanted it comfortable  
I wanted that pain  
He wanted a bride  
I was making my own name  
Chasing that fame  
He stayed the same  
All of me changed like midnight

[Chorus: *Distorted vocals*]

*Rain  
He wanted it comfortable  
I wanted that pain  
He wanted a bride  
I was making my own name  
Chasing that fame  
He stayed the same  
All of me changed like midnight*

[Bridge]

I guess sometimes we all get  
Just what we wanted, just what we wanted  
And he never thinks of me  
Except when I'm on TV

I guess sometimes we all get  
Some kind of haunted, some kind of haunted  
And I never think of him  
Except on midnights like this (Midnights like this, *midnights like this*)...

[Outro: Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## Question...? E [3:31]

[Intro: *Distorted vocals*]

*I remember*

[Verse 1]

Good girl, sad boy

Big city, wrong choices

We had one thing goin' on

I swear that it was something

'Cause I don't remember who I was before you

Painted all my nights

A color I have searched for since

[Pre-Chorus 1]

But one thing after another

Fuckin' situations, circumstances

Miscommunications, and I

Have to say

By the way

I just may like some explanations

[Chorus]

Can I ask you a question?

Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room

And every single one of your friends was makin' fun of you

But fifteen seconds later they were clapping too?

Then what did you do-oo-oooh?

Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? (*Uhh*)

Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight (*Uhh*)

When she said it was too much?

Do you wish you could still touch her?

It's just a question

[Verse 2]

Half-moon eyes, bad surprise

Did you real-i-lize out of time?

She was on your mind

With some dickhead guy

That you saw that night

*But you were on somethin'*

[Pre-Chorus 2]

It was one drink after another

Fuckin' politics and gender roles

And you're not sure and I don't know

Got swept away

In the gray

I just may like to have a conversation

[Chorus]

Can I ask you a question?

Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room  
And every single one of your friends was makin' fun of you  
But fifteen seconds later they were clappin' too?  
Then what did you do-oo-oooh?

Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? (*Uhh*)  
Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight (*Uhh*)  
When she said it was too much?  
Do you wish you could still touch her?  
It's just a question

[Bridge]

Does it feel like everything's just like second best after that meteor strike?  
And what's that that I heard, that you're still with her  
That's nice, I'm sure that's what's suitable  
And right  
But tonigh-*i-i-i*, *i-i-i-ight*...

[Chorus]

Can I ask you a question? (*Can I ask you a question?*)  
Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room (In a crowded room)  
And every single one of your friends was makin' fun of you (Makin' fun of you)  
But fifteen seconds later they were clappin' too? [Crowd noise]  
Then what did you do-oo-oooh? (*Do-oo-oo-oooh*)

Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? (*Uhh*)  
Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight (*Uhh*) (More of a fight)  
When she said it was too much?  
Do you wish you could still touch her?  
It's just a question

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

# Vigilante Shit E [2:45]

[Verse 1]

Draw the cat eye sharp enough to kill a man  
You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them  
Sometimes I wonder which one'll be your last lie  
They say looks can kill, and I might try

[Pre-Chorus 1]

I don't dress for women  
I don't dress for men  
Lately I've been dressin' for revenge

[Chorus 1]

I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends  
Don't get sad, get even  
So on the weekends  
I don't dress for friends  
Lately I've been dressin' for revenge

[Verse 2]

She needed cold hard proof, so I gave her some  
She had the envelope, where you think she got it from?  
Now she gets the house, gets the kids, gets the pride  
Picture me thick as thieves with your ex-wife

[Pre-Chorus 2]

And she looks so pretty  
Drivin' in your Benz  
Lately she's been dressin' for revenge

[Chorus 2]

She don't start shit, but she can tell you how it ends  
Don't get sad, get even  
So on the weekends  
She don't dress for friends  
Lately she's been dressing for revenge

[Bridge]

Ladies always rise above  
Ladies know what people want  
Someone sweet and kind and fun  
The lady simply had enough...

[Verse 3]

While he was doin' lines  
And crossin' all of mine  
Someone told his white-collar crimes  
To the FBI

[Pre-Chorus 3]

And I don't dress for villains  
Or for innocents  
I'm on my vigilante shit... again



[Chorus 1]

I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends

Don't get sad, get even

So on the weekends

I don't dress for friends

Lately I've been dressin' for revenge

Written by Taylor Swift

## Bejeweled [3:14]

[Verse 1]

Baby love, I think I've been a little too kind  
Didn't notice you walkin' all over my peace of mind  
In the shoes I gave you as a present  
Puttin' someone first only works  
When you're in their top five  
And by the way  
I'm goin' out tonight

[Chorus]

Best believe I'm still bejeweled  
When I walk in the room  
I can still make the whole place shimmer  
And when I meet the band  
They ask, "Do you have a man?"  
I could still say, "I don't remember"  
Familiarity breeds contempt  
Don't put me in the basement  
When I want the penthouse of your heart  
Diamonds in my eyes  
I polish up real, I polish up real nice

[Post-Chorus]

(Nice!)

[Verse 2]

Baby boy, I think I've been too good of a girl  
(Too good of a girl)  
Did all the extra credit, then got graded on a curve  
I think it's time to teach some lessons  
I made you my world (Huh), have you heard? (Huh)  
I can reclaim the land  
And I miss you (*Miss you*)  
But I miss sparklin'...

[Chorus]

(Nice!) Best believe I'm still bejeweled  
When I walk in the room  
I can still make the whole place shimmer  
And when I meet the band  
They ask, "Do you have a man?"  
I could still say, "I don't remember"  
If familiarity breeds contempt  
Don't put me in the basement  
When I want the penthouse of your heart  
Diamonds in my eyes  
I polish up real, I polish up real nice

[Post-Chorus]

(Nice!)

[Bridge]

Sapphire tears on my face  
Sadness became my whole sky  
But some guy said my aura's moonstone  
Just 'cause he was high

[Refrain]

And we're dancin' all night  
And you can try  
To change my mind  
But you might have to wait in line  
*What's a girl gonna do?*  
*A diamond's gotta shine*

[Chorus]

Best believe I'm still bejeweled  
When I walk in the room  
I can still make the whole place shimmer (Shimmer)  
And when I meet the band  
They ask, "Do you have a man?"  
I could still say, "I don't remember"  
Familiarity breeds contempt  
Don't put me in the basement  
When I want the penthouse of your heart  
*Diamonds in my eyes*  
I polish up real (Nice!), I polish up real nice

[Outro: (Refrain: Variation) & Chorus: Shortened]

(And we're dancin' all night)  
(And you can try)  
(To change my mind)  
(But you might have to wait in line)  
(*What's a girl gonna do?*)  
(*What's a girl gonna do?*)  
(I polish up *nice!*)  
Best believe I'm still bejeweled  
When I walk in the room  
I can still make the whole place shimmer

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

# Labyrinth [4:08]

[Verse 1]

'It only hurts this much right now'  
Was what I was thinkin'  
The whole time

Breathe in, breathe through, breathe deep, breathe out  
I'll be gettin' over you  
My whole life

[Pre-Chorus 1]

You know how scared I am of elevators, never trust it if it rises fast  
It can't last

[Chorus]

Uh-oh, I'm fallin' in love  
Oh no, I'm fallin' in love again  
Oh, I'm fallin' in love  
I thought the plane was goin' down  
How'd you turn it right around?

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

It only feels this raw right now  
Lost in the labyrinth  
Of my mind

Break up, break free, break through, break down  
You would break your back to make  
Me break a smile

[Pre-Chorus 2]

You know how much I hate that everybody just expects me to bounce back  
Just like that

[Chorus]

Uh-oh, I'm fallin' in love  
Oh no, I'm fallin' in love again  
Oh, I'm fallin' in love  
I thought the plane was goin' down  
How'd you turn it right around?

[Chorus: *Distorted vocals*]

*Uh-oh, I'm fallin' in love*  
*Oh no, I'm fallin' in love again*  
*Oh, I'm fallin' in love*  
*I thought the plane was goin' down*  
*How'd you turn it right around?*

[Chorus: *Distorted vocals*, distorted vocals & Taylor Swift] (x2)

*Uh-oh, I'm fallin' in love*

*Oh no, I'm fallin' in love again*

*Oh, I'm fallin' in love*

*I thought the plane was goin' down*

*How'd you turn it right around?*

*Uh-oh, I'm fallin' in love*

*Oh no, I'm fallin' in love again*

*I'm fallin' in love*

*I thought the plane was goin' down*

*How'd you turn it right around?*

[Outro]

(I know I'm fallin' asleep)

(I know I'm fallin' asleep)

(I know I'm fallin' asleep)

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

# Karma E [3:25]

[Verse 1]

You're talkin' shit  
For the hell of it  
Addicted to betrayal, but you're relevant  
You're terrified... to look down

'Cause if you dare  
You'll see the glare  
Of everyone you burned just to get there  
It's coming back... around

[Pre-Chorus]

And I keep my side of the street clean  
You wouldn't know what I mean

[Chorus]

'Cause karma is my boyfriend  
Karma is a god  
Karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend  
Karma's a relaxing thought  
Aren't you envious that for you it's not?  
Sweet like honey  
Karma is a cat  
Purrin' in my lap 'cause it loves me  
Flexin' like a goddamn acrobat  
Me and karma vibe like that

[Verse 2]

Spiderboy, king of thieves  
Weave your little webs of opacity  
My pennies made... your crown

Trick me once  
Trick me twice  
Don't you know that cash ain't the only price?  
It's coming back... around

[Pre-Chorus]

And I keep my side of the street clean  
You wouldn't know what I mean

[Chorus]

'Cause karma is my boyfriend  
Karma is a god  
Karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend  
Karma's a relaxing thought  
Aren't you envious that for you it's not?  
Sweet like honey  
Karma is a cat  
Purrin' in my lap 'cause it loves me  
Flexin' like a goddamn acrobat  
Me and karma vibe like that

[Bridge]

Ask me what I learned from all those years

Ask me what I earned from all those tears

Ask me why so many fade, but I'm still here (*I'm still here, I'm still here*)

[Refrain (Chorus: Variation)]

'Cause karma is the thunder

Rattlin' your ground

Karma's on your scent like a bounty hunter

Karma's gonna track you down

Step-by-step from town-to-town

Sweet like justice

Karma is a queen

Karma takes all my friends to the summit

Karma is the guy on the screen

Comin' straight home to me

[Chorus]

'Cause karma is my boyfriend (Karma is my boyfriend)

Karma is a god

Karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend (Weekend)

Karma's a relaxing thought

Aren't you envious that for you it's not?

Sweet like honey

Karma is a cat

Purrin' in my lap 'cause it loves me

Flexin' like a goddamn acrobat

Me and karma vibe like that

[Outro]

Karma is my boyfriend (*Ah*)

Karma is a god (*Ahh-ah-ah-ah*)

(Uh-huh, mm) (*Ahh-ah-ah*)

Karma's a relaxing thought

[Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift, Jack Antonoff, Mark Anthony Spears, Keanu Torres and Jahaan Akil Sweet

## Sweet Nothing [3:08]

[Verse 1]

I spy with my little tired eye  
Tiny as a firefly  
A pebble that we picked up last July  
Down deep inside your pocket  
We almost forgot it  
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, ooh-oo-oo-oo)

[Chorus]

They said the end is coming  
Everyone's up to something  
I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings  
Outside they're push and shovin'  
You're in the kitchen hummin'  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

On the way home  
I wrote a poem  
You say, "What a mind"  
This happens all the time

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, ooh-oo-oo-oo)

[Chorus]

'Cause they said the end is coming  
Everyone's up to something  
I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings  
Outside they're push and shovin'  
You're in the kitchen hummin'  
All that you ever wanted from me was... nothing

[Bridge]

Industry disruptors and soul-deconstructors  
And smooth-talking hucksters  
Out glad-handing each other  
And the voices that implore  
"You should be doing more"  
To you, I can admit  
That I'm just too soft for all of it

[Instrumental break]

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-uh-uhh)



[Chorus] (x2)

They said the end is coming

Everyone's up to something

I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings

Outside they're push and shovin'

You're in the kitchen hummin'

All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

They said the end is coming (They said the end is coming)

Everyone's up to something (Everyone's up to something)

I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings

Outside they're push and shovin' (Outside they're push and shovin')

You're in the kitchen hummin' (You're in the kitchen hummin')

All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Outro: Instrumental break]

Written by Taylor Swift and William Bowery

# Mastermind <sup>[3:11]</sup>

[Verse 1]

Once upon a time, the planets and the fates  
And all the stars aligned  
You and I ended up in the same room  
At the same time

[Pre-Chorus 1]

And the touch of a hand lit the fuse  
Of a chain reaction of countermoves  
To assess the equation of you  
Checkmate, I couldn't lose

[Chorus 1]

What if I told you none of it was accidental?  
And the first night that you saw me  
Nothing was gonna stop me  
I laid the groundwork  
And then, just like clockwork  
The dominoes cascaded in a line

[Post-Chorus 1]

What if I told you I'm a mastermind?  
And now you're mine  
It was all by design  
'Cause I'm a mastermind

[Verse 2]

You see all the wisest women  
Had to do it this way  
'Cause we were born to be the pawn  
In every lover's game

[Pre-Chorus 2]

If you fail to plan, you plan to fail  
Strategy sets the scene for the tale  
I'm the wind in our free-flowing sails  
And the liquor in our cocktails

[Chorus 1: Variation]

What if I told you none of it was accidental?  
And the first night that you saw me  
I knew I wanted your body  
I laid the groundwork  
And then, just like clockwork  
The dominoes cascaded in a line

[Post-Chorus 1]

What if I told you I'm a mastermind?  
And now you're mine  
It was all my design  
'Cause I'm a mastermind

[Bridge]

No one wanted to play with me as a little kid  
So I've been schemin' like a criminal ever since  
To make them love me and make it seem effortless  
This is the first time I've felt the need to confess  
And I swear (*I swear*)  
I'm only cryptic and Machiavellian 'cause I care

[Chorus 2]

So I told you none of it was accidental  
And the first night that you saw me  
Nothing was gonna stop me  
I laid the groundwork  
And then, saw a wide smirk  
On your face, you knew the entire time

[Post-Chorus 2]

You knew that I'm a mastermind  
And now you're mine  
Yeah, all you did was smile  
'Cause I'm a mastermind

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## **The Great War** (3am Edition bonus track) [4:00]

[Verse 1]

My knuckles were bruised like violets  
Sucker-punching walls  
Cursed you as I sleep-talked  
Spineless in my tomb of silence  
Tore your banners down  
Took the battle underground

[Pre-Chorus 1]

And maybe it was egos swingin'  
Maybe it was her  
Flashes of the battle come back to me in a blur

[Chorus 1]

All that bloodshed, crimson clover  
Uh-huh, sweet dream was over  
My hand was the one you reached for  
All throughout the Great War  
Always remember  
Uh-huh, tears on the letter  
I vowed not to cry anymore  
If we survived the Great War

[Verse 2]

You drew up some good faith treaties  
I drew curtains closed  
Drank my poison all alone  
You said I have to trust more freely  
But diesel is desire  
You were playing with fire

[Pre-Chorus 2]

And maybe it's the past that's talking  
Screaming from the crypt  
Telling me to punish you for things you never did  
So I justified it

[Chorus 2]

All that bloodshed, crimson clover  
Uh-huh, the bombs were closer  
My hand was the one you reached for  
All throughout the Great War  
Always remember  
Uh-huh, the burning embers  
I vowed not to fight anymore  
If we survived the Great War

[Post-Chorus]

Uh-huh, uh-huh

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

It turned into something bigger  
Somewhere in the haze  
Got a sense I'd been betrayed  
Your finger on my hairpin triggers  
Soldier down on that icy ground  
Looked up at me with honor and truth  
Broken and blue, so I called off the troops  
That was the night I nearly lost you  
I really thought I'd lost... you

[Verse 3]

We can plant a memory garden  
Say a solemn prayer  
Place a poppy in my hair  
There's no morning glory  
It was war, it wasn't fair  
And we will never go back...

[Chorus 3]

To that bloodshed, crimson clover  
Uh-huh, the worst was over  
My hand was the one you reached for  
All throughout the Great War  
Always remember  
Uh-huh, we're burned for better  
I vowed I would always be yours  
'Cause we survived the Great War

[Outro/Post-Chorus]

Uh-huh, uh-huh  
I will always be yours  
'Cause we survived the Great War  
Uh-huh  
I vow I will always be yours

Written by Taylor Swift and Aaron Dessner

# **Bigger Than The Whole Sky** (3am Edition bonus track) [3:38]

[Verse 1]

No words appear before me in the aftermath  
Salt streams out my eyes and into my ears  
Every single thing I touch becomes sick with sadness  
'Cause it's all over now, all out to sea

[Chorus]

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
You were bigger than the whole sky  
You were more than just a short time  
And I've got a lot to pine about  
I've got a lot to live without  
I'm never gonna meet  
What could've been, would've been  
What should've been you

[Post-Chorus]

What could've been, would've been you

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

Did some bird flap its wings over in Asia?  
Did some force take you because I didn't pray?  
Every single thing to come has turned into ashes  
'Cause it's all over, it's not meant to be  
So I'll say words I don't believe

[Chorus]

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
You were bigger than the whole sky  
You were more than just a short time  
And I've got a lot to pine about  
I've got a lot to live without  
I'm never gonna meet  
What could've been, would've been  
What should've been you

[Post-Chorus]

(Could've been, would've been)  
What could've been, would've been you  
(Could've been, would've been)  
What could've been, would've been you  
What should've been you

(Could've been, would've been)  
What could've been, would've been you  
(Could've been, would've been)  
(Could've been, would've been)

[Chorus]

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

You were bigger than the whole sky

You were more than just a short time

And I've got a lot to pine about

I've got a lot to live without

I'm never gonna meet

What could've been, would've been

What should've been you

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

**Paris** (3am Edition bonus track) [3:16]

[Intro: *Distorted vocals*]

*(Oh-ohh*

*Paris, oh-ohh*

*In Paris, in Paris...)*

[Verse 1]

Your ex-friend's sister

Met someone at a club and he kissed her

Turns out it was that guy you hooked up with ages ago, some wannabe Z-lister

And all the outfits were terrible

2003, unbearable

"Did you see the photos?"

No, I didn't, but thanks though

[Chorus]

I'm so in love that I might stop breathing

Drew a map on your bedroom ceiling

No, I didn't see the news

'Cause we were somewhere else

Stumble down pretend alleyways

Cheap wine, make believe it's champagne

I was taken by the view

Like we were in Paris (*Paris*)

[Post-Chorus]

Like we were somewhere else (*Paris*)

Like we were in... Paris, oh

We were somewhere else (*Paris, oh-ohh*)

[Verse 2]

Privacy sign on the door

And on my page and on the whole world

Romance is not dead

If you keep it just yours

Levitate above all the messes made

Sip quiet by my side in the shade

And not the kind that's thrown

I mean the kind under where a tree has grown

[Chorus]

I'm so in love that I might stop breathing

Drew a map on your bedroom ceiling

No, I didn't see the news

'Cause we were somewhere else

Stumbled down pretend alleyways

Cheap wine, make believe it's champagne

Like we were in Paris (*Paris*), oh

[Post-Chorus]

Like we were somewhere else (*Paris*)

Like we were in... Paris, oh

We were somewhere (*Paris*) else (*Oh-ohh*)



[Bridge]

I wanna brainwash you  
Into lovin' me forever  
I wanna transport you  
To somewhere the culture's clever  
Confess my truth  
In swoopin', slopin', cursive letters  
Let the only flashing lights  
Be the tower at midnight  
In my mind...

[Chorus: Shortened variation]

We drew a map on your bedroom ceiling  
No, I didn't see the news  
'Cause we were somewhere else  
In an alleyway, drinking champagne

[Post-Chorus: Variation]

'Cause we were in... Paris  
Yes, we were somewhere else  
My love, we were in... Paris  
Yes, we were... somewhere else

[Outro: Instrumental with adlibs]

*(Uh-uhh)*  
*(Uh-uhh)*

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## High Infidelity (3am Edition bonus track) [3:51]

[Verse 1]

Lock broken  
Slur spoken  
Wound open  
Game token  
I didn't know you were keeping count  
Rain soakin'  
Blind hopin'  
You said I was freeloading  
I didn't know you were keeping count

[Chorus]

High infidelity  
Put on your records and regret me  
I bent the truth too far tonight  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it  
High infidelity  
Put on your headphones and burn my city  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it

[Refrain 1]

Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?  
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?

[Verse 3]

Storm coming  
Good husband  
Bad omen  
Dragged my feet right down the aisle  
At the house lonely  
Good money  
I'd pay if you'd just know me  
Seemed like  
The right thing at the time

[Refrain 2]

You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love  
The slowest way is never loving them enough  
Do you really wanna know where I was April 29th?  
Do I really have to tell you how he brought me back to life?

[Chorus]

High infidelity  
Put on your records and regret me  
I bent the truth too far tonight  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it  
High infidelity  
Put on your headphones and burn my city  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it

[Refrain: Variation]

Do you really want to know where I was April 29th?  
Do I really have to chart the constellations in his eyes?  
You know there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love  
The slowest way is never loving them enough

[Chorus: Variation]

High infidelity  
Put on your records and regret meeting me  
I bent the truth too far tonight  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it  
High infidelity  
Put on your headphones and burn my city  
Your picket fence is sharp as knives  
I was dancin' around, dancin' around it

[Interlude: Instrumental with adlibs]

Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-woo-woo  
Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo  
Ooh, ooh-woo-woo-woo  
Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo  
Ooh

[Refrain 3]

Oh, there's many different ways that you can kill the one you love  
And it's never enough, it's never enough

[Outro (Verse 1)]

Lock broken  
Slur spoken  
Wound open  
Game token  
I didn't know you were keeping count  
Rain soakin'  
Blind hopin'  
You said I was freeloading  
I didn't know you were keeping count  
But oh, you were keeping count

Written by Taylor Swift and Aaron Dessner

## Glitch (3am Edition bonus track) [2:29]

[Verse 1]

We were supposed to be just friends  
You don't live in my part of town, but maybe I'll see you out some weekend  
Depending on what kind of mood and situationship I'm in  
And what's in my system

[Chorus]

I think there's been a glitch (Ahh yeah)  
Five seconds later, I'm fastening myself to you with a stitch (Ahh yeah)  
And I'm not even sorry  
Nights are so starry  
Blood moonlit  
It must be counterfeit  
I think there's been a glitch, ah yeah (Uh-uh, uh)

[Interlude: Instrumental with adlibs]

[Verse 2]

I was supposed to sweat you out (Out, *ooh, ooh, ooh*)  
In search of glorious happenings of happenstance on someone else's playground  
But it's been two-thousand one-hundred ninety days of our love blackout (*Our love is blacking out*)  
The system's breaking down (*The system's breaking down*)

[Chorus]

I think there's been a glitch (Ahh yeah)  
Five seconds later, I'm fastening myself to you with a stitch (Ahh yeah)  
And I'm not even sorry  
Nights are so starry  
Blood moonlit  
It must be counterfeit  
I think there's been a glitch (Ah yeah, uh-uh, uh)

[Interlude: Instrumental with adlibs]

[Bridge]

A brief interruption  
A slight malfunction  
I'd go back to wanting  
Dudes who give nothing  
I thought we had no chance  
And that's romance  
Let's dance...

[Chorus]

Glitch (Ahh, yeah)  
Five seconds later, I'm fastening myself to you with a stitch (Ahh yeah)  
And I'm not even sorry  
Nights are so starry  
Blood moonlit (Blood moonlit)  
It must be counterfeit (It must be counterfeit)  
I think there's been a glitch

[Outro: Instrumental with adlibs]  
(Ah yeah, uh-uh, uh)

Written by Taylor Swift, Jack Antonoff, Mark Spears and Sam Dew

## **Would've, Could've, Should've** (3am Edition bonus track) [4:20]

[Verse 1]

If you would've blinked, then I would've  
Looked away at the first glance  
If you tasted poison, you could've  
Spit me out at the first chance  
And if I was some paint, did it splatter  
On a promising grown man?  
And if I was a child, did it matter  
If you got to wash your hands?

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh, oh-ohh  
All I used to do was pray  
Would've, could've, should've  
If you'd never looked my way

[Chorus]

I would've stayed on my knees  
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil  
At nineteen  
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven  
And now that I'm grown  
I'm scared of ghosts  
Memories feel like weapons  
And now that I know  
I wish you'd left me wondering

[Verse 2]

If you never touched me, I would've  
Gone along with the righteous  
If I never blushed, then they could've  
Never whispered about this  
And if you never saved me from boredom  
I could've gone on as I was  
But Lord, you made me feel important  
And then you tried to erase us

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh, oh-ohh  
You're a crisis of my faith  
Would've, could've, should've  
If I'd only played it safe

[Chorus]

I would've stayed on my knees  
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil  
At nineteen  
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven  
And now that I'm grown  
I'm scared of ghosts  
Memories feel like weapons  
And now that I know  
I wish you'd left me wondering

[Refrain]

God rest my soul  
I miss who I used to be  
The tomb won't close  
Stained glass windows in my mind  
I regret you all the time  
I can't let this go  
I fight with you in my sleep  
The wound won't close  
I keep on waiting for a sign  
I regret you all the time

[Bridge]

If clarity's in death, then why won't this di-i-ie?  
Years of tearing down our banners, you and I-I  
Living for the thrill of hitting you where it hue-ur-ts  
Give me back my girlhood, it was mine fir-ir-irrrr, ir-ir-irst

[Final Chorus: Shortened]

And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil  
At nineteen  
And the God's honest truth is that the pain was heaven  
And now that I'm grown  
I'm scared of ghosts  
Memories feel like weapons  
And now that I know  
I wish you'd left me wondering

[Refrain] (x2)

God rest my soul  
I miss who I used to be  
The tomb won't close  
Stained glass windows in my mind  
I regret you all the time  
I can't let this go  
I fight with you in my sleep  
The wound won't close  
I keep on waiting for a sign  
I regret you all the time

Oh, God rest my soul  
I miss who I used to be  
The tomb won't close  
Stained glass windows in my mind  
I regret you all the time  
I can't let this go  
I fight with you in my sleep  
The wound won't close  
I keep on waiting for a sign  
I regret you all the time

## Dear Reader (3am Edition bonus track) [3:45]

[Verse 1]

Dear reader  
If it feels like a trap  
You're already in one  
Dear reader  
Get out your map  
Pick somewhere and just run

[Verse 2]

Dear reader  
Burn all the files  
Desert all your past lives  
And if you don't  
Recognize yourself  
That means you did it right

[Refrain]

Never take advice from someone who's falling apart  
Never take advice from someone who's... falling apart (*You should find another*)

[Verse 3]

Dear reader  
Bend when you can  
Snap when you have to (Yeah)  
Dear reader  
You don't have to answer  
Just 'cause they asked you  
(*You should find another*)

[Verse 4]

Dear reader  
The greatest of luxuries  
Is your secrets  
Dear reader  
When you aim at the devil  
Make sure you don't miss

[Refrain]

Never take advice from someone who's falling apart  
*Never take advice from someone who's... falling apart*

[Bridge]

So I wander through these nights  
I prefer hiding in plain sight  
My fourth drink in my hand  
These desperate prayers of a cursed man  
Spilling out to you for free  
But darling, darling please  
You wouldn't take my word for it if you knew who was talking



If you knew where I was walking  
To a house, not a home, all alone, 'cause nobody's there  
Where I pace in my pen and my friends found friends who care  
No one sees when you lose. when you're playing solitaire

[Outro: *Distorted vocals*]

*You should find another guiding light, guiding light*

*But I shine so bright*

*You should find another guiding light, guiding light*

*But I shine so bright*

*You should find another, you should find another (Guiding light)*  
*(Find another), you should find another*

*You should find another*

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

## Hits Different (Target Exclusive Bonus Track) E [3:54]

[Verse 1]

I washed my hands of us  
At the club  
You made a mess of me

I pictured you with other girls  
In love  
Then threw up on the street

[Verse 2]

Like waiting for a bus  
That never shows  
You just start walkin' on

They say that if it's right  
You know  
Each bar plays our song  
Nothing has ever felt so wrong

[Chorus]

Oh, my love is a lie  
Shit my friends say to get me by  
It hits different  
It hits different this time  
Catastrophic blues  
Movin' on was always easy for me to do  
It hits different  
It hits different, 'cause it's you

[Post-Chorus]

('Cause it's you-oooh-oooh)

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 3]

I used to switch out these Kens  
I'd just ghost  
Rip the band-aid off and skip town like an asshole outlaw  
Freedom felt like summer then  
On the coast  
Now the sun burns my heart  
And the sand hurts my feelings

[Verse 4]

And I never don't cry (And I never don't cry)  
At the bar  
Yeah, my sadness is contagious (My sadness is contagious)  
I slur your name 'til someone puts me  
In a car  
I stopped receiving invitations

[Chorus]

Oh, my love is a lie  
Shit my friends say to get me by  
It hits different  
It hits different this time  
Catastrophic blues  
Movin' on was always easy for me to do  
It hits different  
It hits different, 'cause it's you

[Post-Chorus]

('Cause it's you-oooh-oooh)

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

I find the artifacts, cried over a hat  
Cursed the space that I needed  
I trace the evidence, make it make some sense  
Why the wound is still bleedin'

You were the one that I loved  
Don't need another metaphor, it's simple enough  
A wrinkle in time like the crease by your eyes  
This is why they shouldn't kill off the main guy

Dreams

Of your hair and your stare and sense of belief  
In the good in the world, you once believed in me  
And I felt you and I held you for a while  
Bet I could still melt your world  
Argumentative, antithetical dream girl

[Instrumental break]

[Breakdown]

I heard your key turn in the door  
Down the hallway  
Is that your key in the door?  
Is it okay?  
Is it you?  
Or have they come to take me away?  
To take me away

[Chorus]

Oh, my love is a lie  
Shit my friends say to get me by  
It hits different (It hits different)  
It hits different this time  
Catastrophic blues  
Movin' on was always easy for me to do  
It hits different (It hits different)  
It hits different, 'cause it's you

[Outro (Chorus: Variation)]

(Oh, my love is a lie

Shit my friends say to get me by

'Cause it's you-oooh-oooh

Catastrophic blues

Movin' on was always easy for me to do)

It hits different (Yeah)

Hits different, 'cause it's you

Written by Taylor Swift, Aaron Dessner and Jack Antonoff

## **You're On Your Own, Kid (Strings Remix)** (Target Exclusive Bonus Track) [3:20]

[Verse 1]

Summer went away  
Still the yearning stays  
I play it cool with the best of them  
I wait patiently  
He's gonna notice me  
It's okay, we're the best of friends  
Anyway

[Verse 2]

I hear it in your voice  
You're smokin' with your boys  
I touch my phone as if it's your face  
I didn't choose this town  
I dream of gettin' out  
There's just one who could make me stay  
All my days

[Chorus 1]

From sprinkler splashes  
To fireplace ashes  
I waited ages to see you there  
I search the party  
Of better bodies  
Just to learn that you never cared  
You're on your own, kid  
You always have been

[Verse 3]

I see the great escape  
So long, Daisy May  
I picked the petals, he loves me not  
Something different bloomed  
Writing in my room  
I play my songs in the parking lot  
I'll run away

[Chorus 2]

From sprinkler splashes  
To fireplace ashes  
I called a taxi to take me there  
I search the party  
Of better bodies  
Just to learn that my dreams aren't rare  
You're on your own, kid  
You always have been

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

From sprinkler splashes

To fireplace ashes

I gave my blood, sweat, and tears for this

I hosted parties

And starved my body

Like I be saved by a perfect kiss

The jokes weren't funny

I took the money

My friends from home

Don't know what to say

I looked around in a blood-soaked gown

And I saw something

They can't take away

'Cause there were pages turned with the bridges burned

Everything you lose is a step you take

So make the friendship bracelets

Take the moment and taste it (*Ohh*)

You've got no reason to be afraid

[Final Chorus]

You're on your own, kid (*Ahhh*)

Yeah, you can face this (*Aah-ahhh*)

You're on your own, kid

You always have been

[Outro: Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift and Jack Antonoff

**Sweet Nothing (Piano Remix)** (Target Exclusive Bonus Track) [3:28]

[Verse 1]

I spy with my little tired eye  
Tiny as a firefly  
A pebble that we picked up last July  
Down deep inside your pocket  
We almost forgot it  
Does it ever miss Wicklow sometimes?

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

*(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)*

[Chorus]

They said the end is coming  
Everyone's up to something  
I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings  
Outside they're push and shovin'  
You're in the kitchen hummin'  
All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

On the way home  
I wrote a poem  
You say, "What a mind"  
This happens all the time

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

*(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)*

[Chorus]

'Cause they said the end is coming  
Everyone's up to something  
I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings  
Outside they're push and shovin'  
You're in the kitchen hummin'  
All that you ever wanted from me was... nothing

[Bridge]

Industry disruptors and soul-deconstructors  
And smooth-talking hucksters  
Out glad-handing each other  
And the voices that implore  
"You should be doing more"  
To you, I can admit  
That I'm just too soft for all of it

[Instrumental break]

[Instrumental break with adlibs]

*(Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-uh-uhh)*

[Chorus] (x2)

They said the end is coming

Everyone's up to something

I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings

Outside they're push and shovin'

You're in the kitchen hummin'

All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing (*Ah*)

They said the end is coming (The end is coming)

Everyone's up to something (Everyone's up to something)

I find myself runnin' home to your sweet nothings (*Ah-ah*)

Outside they're push and shovin' (*Ah-ah-ah*) (Outside they're push and shovin')

You're in the kitchen hummin' (*Ah-ah*) (You're in the kitchen hummin')

All that you ever wanted from me was sweet nothing

[Outro: Instrumental]

Written by Taylor Swift and William Bowery