

Throwback Taylor Swift Medley

Cimorelli

We were both young when I first saw you
I close my eyes and the flashback starts
I'm standing there, on a balcony in summer air

See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns
See you make your way through the crowd
And say hello, little did I know

That you were Romeo, you were throwing pebbles
And my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet"
And I was crying on the staircase
Begging you, please, don't go

Can't you see that I'm the one who understands you
Been here all along so why can't you see
You belong with me

Standing by and waiting at your back door
All this time how could you not know
Baby, you belong with me
You belong with me

I was walking up the front porch steps after everything that day
Had gone all wrong, had been trampled on and lost and thrown away
Got to the hallway well on my way to my lovin' bed
I almost didn't notice all the roses
And the note that said

Someday I'll be living in a big old city
And all you're ever going to be is mean
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me
And all you're ever going to be is mean
Why you gotta be so mean?

Ooh, you called me up again tonight
But ooh, this time I'm telling you, I'm telling you

We, are never ever, ever getting back together
We, are never ever, ever getting back together
You go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me)
But, we are never ever, ever, ever getting back together

I knew you were trouble when you walked in
So shame on me now
Flew me to places I'd never been
Till you put me down oh
I knew you were trouble when you walked in
So shame on me now
Flew me to places I'd never been
Now I'm lying on the cold hard ground
Oh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble
Oh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble

Losing him was blue like I'd never known
Missing him was dark grey all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never met

'Cause there we are again in the middle of the night
We dance around the kitchen in the refrigerator light
Down the stairs, you were there, you remember it
All too well

Hey, you call me up again just to break me like a promise
So casually cruel in the name of being honest
It was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well

And that's why he's spinning round in my head
Comes back to me burning red
Why he's spinning round in my head
Comes back to me burning red