

Style (Taylor Swift)

Florrie

Midnight,
you come and pick me up, no head lights.
Long drive,
could end in burning flames or paradise
Fade into view, oh, it's been a while
since I have even heard from you, heard from you
I should just tell you to leave cause I
Know exactly where it leads but I
Watch us go round and round each time

You got that James Dean
day dream look in your eye
And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go crashing down,
we come back every time
Cause we never go out of style
We never go out of style

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt
And I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt,
And when we go crashing down,
We come back every time
Cause we never go out of style
We never go out of style.

So it goes
He can't keep his wild eyes on the road
Takes me home
Lights are off, he's taking off his coat
I say I heard oh, that you been out and about with some other girl
Some other girl
He says, what you've heard is true but I
Can't stop thinking about you and I
I said I've been there too a few times

Cause you got that James Dean
day dream look in your eye
And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go crashing down,
we come back every time.
Cause we never go out of style
We never go out of style

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt.
And I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt,
And when we go crashing down,
we come back every time.
Cause we never go out of style
We never go out of style.

Take me home
Just take me home
Just take me home
Just take me home

You got that James Dean
day dream look in your eye

And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go crashing down,
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