

CANCELLED!

Taylor Swift

Verse 1

You thought that it would be okay, at first
The situation could be saved, of course
But they'd already picked out your grave and hearse
Beware the wrath of masked crusaders

Pre-Chorus

Did you girl-boss too close to the sun?
Did they catch you having far too much fun?
Come with me, when they see us, they'll run
Something wicked this way comes

Chorus

Good thing I like my friends cancelled
I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Like my whiskey sour
And poison thorny flowers
Welcome to my underworld
Where it gets quite dark
At least you know exactly who your friends are
They're the ones with matching scars

Verse 2

It's easy to love you when you're popular
The optics click, everyone prospers
But one single drop, you're off the roster
"Tone-deaf and hot, let's fuckin' off her"

Pre-Chorus

Did you make a joke only a man could?
Were you just too smug for your own good?
Or bring a tiny violin to a knife fight?
Baby, that all ends tonight

Chorus

Good thing I like my friends cancelled
I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
Like my whiskey sour
And poison thorny flowers
(Honey) Welcome to my underworld
It'll break your heart
At least you know exactly who your friends are
They're the ones with matching scars

Bridge

They stood by me
Before my exoneration
They believed I was innocent
So I'm not here for judgment, no, ooh

Verse 3

But if you can't be good, then just be better at it
Everyone's got bodies in the attic
Or took somebody's man, we'll take you by the hand
And soon you'll learn the art of never getting caught

Chorus

It's a good thing I like my friends cancelled
You know that I like 'em cloaked in Gucci and in scandal
I like my whiskey sour
And poison thorny flowers (Ooh)
Yeah, it's a good thing I like my friends cancelled (Cancelled)
I salute you if you're much too much to handle
Like my whiskey sour (I like it)
And poison thorny flowers (I love it)
Can't you see my infamy loves company?
Now they've broken you like they've broken me
But a shattered glass is a lot more sharp
And now you know exactly who your friends are

Outro
You know who we are
We're the ones with matching scars