

# 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