

# coney island

Taylor Swift

Break my soul in two  
Looking for you but you're right here  
If I can't relate to you anymore  
Then who am I related to?  
And if this is the long haul  
How'd we get here so soon?  
Did I close my fist around something delicate?  
Did I shatter you?

And I'm sitting on a bench in Coney Island wondering where did my baby go?  
The fast times, the bright lights, the merry go  
Sorry for not making you my centerfold

Over and over  
Lost again with no surprises  
Disappointments, close your eyes  
And it gets colder and colder  
When the sun goes down

The question pounds my head  
"What's a lifetime of achievement?"  
If I pushed you to the edge  
But you were too polite to leave me  
And do you miss the rogue  
Who coaxed you into paradise and left you there?  
Will you forgive my soul  
When you're too wise to trust me and too old to care?  
'Cause we were like the mall before the Internet  
It was the one place to be  
The mischief, the gift wrapped suburban dreams  
Sorry for not winning you an arcade ring

Over and over  
Lost again with no surprises  
Disappointments, close your eyes  
And it gets colder and colder  
When the sun goes down

Were you waiting at our old spot  
In the tree line by the gold clock  
Did I leave you hanging every single day?  
Were you standing in the hallway  
With a big cake, happy birthday  
Did I paint your bluest skies the darkest gray?  
A universe away  
And when I got into the accident  
The sight that flashed before me was your face  
But when I walked up to the podium  
I think that I forgot to say your name

I'm on a bench in Coney Island wondering where did my baby go?  
The fast times, the bright lights, the merry go  
Sorry for not making you my centerfold  
Over and over

Lost again with no surprises  
Disappointments, close your eyes

And it gets colder and colder  
When the sun goes down  
When the sun goes down

The sight that flashed before me was your face  
When the sun goes down  
But I think that I forgot to say your name  
Over and over  
Sorry for not making you my  
Making you my  
Making you my centerfold