Dear John

Taylor Swift

Long were the nights When the days once revolved around you Counting my footsteps, Prayin' the floor won't fall through, again My mother accused me of losing my mind But I swore I was fine

You paint me a blue sky and go back And turn it to rain And I lived in your chess game But you changed the rules every day Wonderin' which version of you I might get on the phone, tonight Well I stopped pickin' up And this song is to let you know why

Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone Don't you think I was too young To be messed with The girl in the dress Cried the whole way home I shoulda known

Well maybe it's me And my blind optimism to blame Maybe it's you and your sick need To give love then take it away And you'll add my name To your long list of traitors Who don't understand And I'll look back in regret How I ignored when they said Run as fast as you can

Dear John, I see all it now that you're gone Don't you think I was too young To be messed with The girl in the dress Cried the whole way home

Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong Don't you think nineteen's too young To be played by your dark twisted games When I loved you so I shoulda known

You are an expert at sorry And keeping lines blurry And never impressed by me Acing your tests All the girls that you run dry Have tired lifeless eyes Cuz you burned them out But I took your matches Before fire could catch me So don't look now I'm shining like fireworks Over your sad empty town

Oh woah oh

Dear John, I see all it now that you're gone Don't you think I was too young To be messed with the girl in the dress Cried the whole way home I see all it now that you're gone Don't you think I was too young To be messed with The girl in the dress Wrote you a song You should've known You shoulda known Don't you think I was too young You shoulda known