

# Maroon

Taylor Swift

When the morning came, we  
Were cleaning incense off your  
Vinyl shelf 'cause we lost track of time again  
Laughing with my feet in your lap  
Like you were my closest friend  
"How'd we end up on the floor anyway?"  
You say  
"Your roommate's cheap-ass screw top rosé  
That's how"  
I see you every day now

And I chose you  
The one I was dancing with in New York  
No shoes  
Looked up at the sky and it was  
The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks, so scarlet, it was  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, it was maroon

When the silence came, we  
Were shaking blind and hazy  
How the hell did we lose sight of us again?  
Sobbing with your head in your hands  
Ain't that the way shit always ends  
You were standing hollow-eyed in the hallway  
Carnations you had thought were roses  
That's us  
I feel you, no matter what  
The rubies that I gave up

And I lost you  
The one I was dancing with in New York  
No shoes  
Looked up at the sky and it was maroon  
The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks, so scarlet, it was  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, it was maroon

And I wake with your memory over me  
That's a real fuckin' legacy, legacy  
(It was maroon)  
And I wake with your memory over me  
That's a real fuckin' legacy to leave

The burgundy on my t-shirt when you splashed your wine into me  
And how the blood rushed into my cheeks, so scarlet  
It was maroon  
The mark they saw on my collarbone  
The rust that grew between telephones  
The lips I used to call home  
So scarlet, it was maroon

It was maroon  
It was maroon