

# New Year's Day

Taylor Swift

There's glitter on the floor after the party  
Girls carrying their shoes down in the lobby  
Candle wax and Polaroids on the hardwood floor  
You and me from the night before, but

Don't read the last page  
But I stay when you're lost, and I'm scared  
And you're turning away  
I want your midnights  
But I'll be cleaning up bottles with you on New Year's Day

You squeeze my hand three times in the back of the taxi  
I can tell that it's gonna be a long road  
I'll be there if you're the toast of the town, babe  
Or if you strike out and you're crawling home

Don't read the last page  
But I stay when it's hard, or it's wrong  
Or we're making mistakes  
I want your midnights  
But I'll be cleaning up bottles with you on New Year's Day

Hold on to the memories, they will hold on to you  
Hold on to the memories, they will hold on to you  
Hold on to the memories, they will hold on to you  
And I will hold on to you

Please don't ever become a stranger  
Whose laugh I could recognize anywhere  
Please don't ever become a stranger  
Whose laugh I could recognize anywhere

There's glitter on the floor after the party  
Girls carrying their shoes down in the lobby  
Candle wax and Polaroids on the hardwood floor  
You and me forevermore

Don't read the last page  
But I stay when it's hard, or it's wrong  
Or we're making mistakes  
I want your midnights  
But I'll be cleaning up bottles with you on New Year's Day

Hold on to the memories, they will hold on to you  
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