

## tolerate it

Taylor Swift

I sit and watch you reading with your head low  
I wake and watch you breathing with your eyes closed  
I sit and watch you, I notice everything you do or don't do  
You're so much older and wiser and I

I wait by the door like I'm just a kid  
Use my best colors for your portrait  
Lay the table with the fancy shit  
And watch you tolerate it  
If it's all in my head tell me now  
Tell me I've got it wrong somehow  
I know my love should be celebrated  
But you tolerate it

I greet you with a battle hero's welcome  
I take your indiscretions all in good fun  
I sit and listen, I polish plates until they gleam and glisten  
You're so much older and wiser and I

I wait by the door like I'm just a kid  
Use my best colors for your portrait  
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While you were out building other worlds, where was I?  
Where's that man who'd throw blankets over my barbed wire?  
I made you my temple, my mural, my sky  
Now I'm begging for footnotes in the story of your life  
Drawing hearts in the byline  
Always taking up too much space or time  
You assume I'm fine  
But what would you do if I

Break free and leave us in ruins  
Took this dagger in me and removed it  
Gain the weight of you then lose it  
Believe me, I could do it  
If it's all in my head tell me now  
Tell me I've got it wrong somehow  
I know my love should be celebrated  
But you tolerate it  
I sit and watch you