

# I Wish (My Taylor Swift)

The Knocks

Most girls don't tick all of the boxes  
More baggage than my LA ex and don't know who The Knocks is  
Most girls are made-in-China plastics  
Over-the-counter counterfeits, emotional gymnastics

It's summertime in Los Angeles  
Breathing easy on the sand 'til the sunburn hits  
In the studio with Dan, dedicating my lips  
To the girl I'm gonna man  
Hell, we're gonna be famous  
Come up and roll me up the sun  
Cause I'm on one

I wish I could find my Taylor Swift  
Be bad as hell, take no one's shit  
She'd be a boss and so legit  
I, I, I, I  
I wish I could find my sweet escape  
We could drink pink lemonade  
And stay in bed and dream away  
I, I, I, I  
I wish

Most girls are beautiful in pictures  
They're smoke-and-mirror Juliets, they're Penn and Teller sisters  
Yeah, most girls are post-traumatic stresses  
Like fight-or-flighters, up all night untangling their messes

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And all the valley girls will come  
With me and Ringo on the drums  
Yeah, I'm on one

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