

# Taylor Swift, But Daddy I Love Him

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "But Daddy I Love Him" z płyty "The Tortured Poets Department"

I forget how the West was won  
I forget if this was ever fun  
I just learned these people only raise you to cage you  
Sarahs and Hannahs in their Sunday best  
Clutching their pearls, sighing, "What a mess"  
I just learned these people try and save you  
'Cause they hate you

Too high a horse  
For a simple girl to rise above it  
They slammed the door on my whole world  
The one thing I wanted

Now I'm running with my dress unbuttoned  
Screaming, "But Daddy, I love him!  
I'm having his baby"  
No, I'm not, but you should see your faces  
I'm telling him to floor it through the fences  
No, I'm not coming to my senses  
I know he's crazy but he's the one I want

Dutiful daughter, all my plans were laid  
Tendrils tucked into a woven braid  
Growing up precocious sometimes means not growing up at all  
He was chaos, he was revelry  
Bedroom eyes like a remedy  
Soon enough the elders had convened  
Down at the city hall

"Stay away from her"  
The saboteurs protested too much  
Lord knows the words we never heard  
Just screeching tires and true love

And I'm running with my dress unbuttoned  
Screaming, "But Daddy, I love him!  
I'm having his baby"  
No, I'm not, but you should see your faces  
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I'll tell you something right now  
I'd rather burn my whole life down  
Than listen to one more second of all this bitching and moaning  
I'll tell you something about my good name  
It's mine alone to disgrace  
I don't cater to all these vipers dressed in empath's clothing

God save the most judgmental creeps  
Who say they want what's best for me  
Sanctimoniously performing soliloquies I'll never see  
Thinking it can change the beat  
Of my heart when he touches me  
And counteract the chemistry  
And undo the destiny  
You ain't gotta pray for me  
Me and my wild boy and all this wild joy  
If all you want is gray for me  
Then it's just white noise  
And it's just my choice

There's a lot of people in town that I  
Bestow upon my fakest smiles  
Scandal does funny things to pride  
But brings lovers closer  
We came back when the heat died down  
Went to my parents and they came around  
All the wine moms are still holding out  
But fuck 'em, it's over

Now I'm dancing in my dress in the sun, and  
Even my daddy just loves him  
I'm his lady  
And oh my God, you should see your faces  
Time, doesn't it give some perspective?  
And no, you can't come to the wedding  
I know he's crazy, but he's the one I want

I'll tell you something right now, you ain't gotta pray for me  
Me and my wild boy and all of this wild joy  
He was chaos, he was revelry  
If all you want is gray for me  
Then it's just white noise, and it's my choice

Screaming, "But Daddy, I love him!  
I'm having his baby"  
No, I'm not, but you  
Should see your faces  
But oh my God, you should see your faces  
He was chaos, he was revelry