

# Taylor Swift, The Manuscript

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "The Manuscript" (bonus track) z płyty "The Tortured Poets Depa

Now and then she rereads the manuscript  
Of the entire torrid affair  
They compare their licenses  
He said, "I'm not a donor but  
I'd give you my heart if you needed it"  
She rolled her eyes and said  
"You're a professional"  
He said, "No, just a good samaritan"  
He said that if the sex was half as good as the conversation was  
Soon they'd be pushin' strollers  
But soon it was over

In the age of him, she wished she was thirty  
And made coffee every morning in a French press  
Afterwards she only ate kids' cereal  
And couldn't sleep unless it was in her mother's bed  
Then she dated boys who were her own age  
With dart boards on the backs of their doors  
She thought about how he said since she was so wise beyond her years  
Everything had been above board  
She wasn't sure

And the years passed  
Like scenes of a show  
The Professor said to write what you know  
Lookin' backwards  
Might be the only way to move forward  
Then the actors  
Were hitting their marks  
And the slow dance  
Was alight with the sparks  
And the tears fell  
In synchronicity with the score  
And at last  
She knew what the agony had been for

The only thing that's left is the manuscript  
One last souvenir from my trip to your shores  
Now and then I reread the manuscript  
But the story isn't mine anymore