

Taylor Swift, All Too Well (Sad Girl Autumn Version)

I walked through the door with you
The air was cold
But somethin' bout it felt like home somehow
And I left my scarf there at your sister's house
And you've still got it in your drawer even now
Your sweet disposition
And my wide eyed gaze
We're singing in the car getting lost upstate
Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place
And I can picture it after all these days
And I know it's long gone
And that magic's not here no more
And I might be ok but I'm not fine at all

'Cause there we are again on that
Little town street
You almost ran the red
'Cause you were looking over at me
Wind in my hair, I was there
I remember it all too well

Photo album on the counter
Your cheeks were turning red
You used to be a little kid with glasses
in a twin-sized bed
And your mother's telling stories bout you on
the tee ball team
You taught me bout your past
Thinkin' your future was mean

And you were tossing me the car keys
'Fucking the patriarchy' keychain on the ground
We were always skipping town
And I was thinking on the drive down
Any time now, he's gonna say it's love
You never called it what it was
Till we were dead and gone and buried
Check the pulse and come back
Swearing it's the same, after 3 months in the grave
And then you wondered where it went to
As I reached for you but
All I felt was shame
And you held my lifeless frame
And I know it's long gone and
There was nothing else I could do
And I forget about you long enough
To forget why I needed to

'Cause there we are again
In the middle of the night
We are dancing round the kitchen in the refrigerator light
Down the stairs
I was there
I remember it all too well

And there we are again
When nobody had to know
But I kept on like an oath
Sacred prayer and we 'd swear
To remember it all too well

Well maybe we got lost in translation
Maybe I asked for too much
But maybe this thing was a masterpiece

Til you tore it all up
Running scared, I was there
I remember it all too well
And you call me up again
Just to break me like a promise
So casually cruel in the name of being honest
I'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here
Cause I remember it all, all, all
They say all's well that ends well
But I'm in a new hell every time
You double-cross my mind
You said if we had been closer in age
Maybe it would have been fine
And that made me want to die.

The idea you had of me
Who was she?
A never-needy, ever lovely jewel
Whose shine reflects on you
Not weeping in a party bathroom
Some actress asking me what happened
You.
That's what happened:
You.
You, who charmed my dad with self-effacing jokes
Sipping coffee like you were on a late night show
But then he watched me watch the front door
all night, willing you to come
And he said: "it's supposed to be fun turning 21"