

# Taylor Swift, Cruel Summer

[Intro]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Verse 1]

Fever dream high in the quiet of the night  
You know that I caught it (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price  
You know that I bought it (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

[Pre-Chorus]

Killing me slow, out the window  
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below  
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes  
What doesn't kill me makes me want you more

[Chorus]

And it's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules in breakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you

[Verse 2]

Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine  
I'm not dying (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
We say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times  
We're not trying (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)

[Pre-Chorus 2]

So cut the headlights, summer's a knife  
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone  
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes  
And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know

[Chorus]

Oh, it's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules in breakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you

[Bridge]

I'm drunk in the back of the car  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (Oh)  
Said, "I'm fine," but it wasn't true  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (Oh)  
And I scream, "For whatever it's worth  
I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"  
He looks up, grinning like a devil

[Chorus]

It's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh

It's a cruel summer  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules in breakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you

[Outro]

I'm drunk in the back of the car  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (Oh)  
Said, "I'm fine," but it wasn't true  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (Oh)  
And I scream, "For whatever it's worth  
I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?"  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)