

# Taylor Swift, I Think He Knows

[Verse 1]

I think he knows  
His footprints on the sidewalk  
Lead to where I can't stop  
Go there every night  
I think he knows  
His hands around a cold glass  
Make me wanna know that  
Body like it's mine

[Pre-Chorus]

He got that boyish look that I like in a man  
I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans  
It's like I'm 17, nobody understands  
No one understands

[Chorus]

He got my heartbeat  
Skipping down 16th Avenue  
I got that, ah, I mean  
Wanna see what's under that attitude like  
I want you, bless my soul  
And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows  
I think he knows

[Verse 2]

I think he knows  
When we get all alone  
I'll make myself at home  
And he'll want me to stay  
I think he knows  
He'd better lock it down  
Or I won't stick around  
'Cause good ones never wait (Ha)

[Pre-Chorus]

He got that boyish look that I like in a man  
I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans  
He's so obsessed with me and, boy, I understand  
Boy, I understand

[Chorus]

He got my heartbeat (Heartbeat)  
Skipping down 16th Avenue  
I got that, ah, I mean (I mean)  
Wanna see what's under that attitude like  
I want you, bless my soul  
And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows  
I think he knows

[Post-Chorus]

I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my soul

[Bridge]

Lyrical smile, indigo eyes, hand on my thigh  
We could follow the sparks, I'll drive  
Lyrical smile, indigo eyes, hand on my thigh  
We could follow the sparks, I'll drive  
"So where we gonna go?"  
I whisper in the dark  
"Where we gonna go?"

I think he knows

[Chorus]

He got my heartbeat (Heartbeat)  
Skipping down 16th Avenue (Baby)  
I got that, ah, I mean (I mean)  
Wanna see what's under that attitude like (Yeah)  
I want you, bless my soul  
And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows  
I think he knows

[Post-Chorus]

I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my (Oh, baby)  
I want you, bless my soul (He got my heartbeat)  
I want you, bless my (Skipping down 16th Avenue, baby)  
I want you, bless my  
I want you, bless my soul  
And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows