

Taylor Swift, My Boy Only Breaks His Favorite Toys

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "My Boy Only Breaks His Favorite Toys" z płyty "The Tortured Po

Oh, here we go again
The voices in his head
Called the rain to end our days of wild
The sickest army doll
Purchased at the mall
Rivulets descend my plastic smile

But you should've seen him
When he first got me

My boy only breaks his favorite toys, toys, oh
I'm queen of sand castles he destroys, oh, oh
'Cause it fit too right
Puzzle pieces in the dead of night
I should've known it was a matter of time
Oh, oh, my boy only breaks his favorite toys, oh, oh-oh-oh

There was a litany of reasons why
We could've played for keeps this time
I know I'm just repeating myself
Put me back on my shelf
But first, pull the string
And I'll tell you that he runs
Because he loves me (He loves me)

'Cause you should've seen him
When he first saw me

My boy only breaks his favorite toys, toys, oh
I'm queen of sand castles he destroys, oh, oh
'Cause I knew too much
There was danger in the heat of my touch
He saw forever so he smashed it up
Oh, oh, my boy only breaks his favorite toys, oh, oh-oh-oh

Once I fix me, he's gonna miss me
Once I fix me, he's gonna miss me

Just say when, I'd play again
He was my best friend
Down at the sandlot
I felt more when we played pretend
Than with all the Kens
'Cause he took me out of my box
Stole my tortured heart
Left all these broken parts
Told me I'm better off
But I'm not
I'm not
I'm not