

# Taylor Swift, Question?

I remember

Good girl, sad boy  
Big city, wrong choices  
We had one thing going on  
I swear that it was something  
'Cause I don't remember who I was before you  
Painted all my nights  
A color I have searched for since  
But one thing after another  
Fuckin' situations, circumstances  
Miscommunications and I  
Have to say  
By the way  
I just may like some explanations

Can I ask you a question?  
Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room  
And every single one of your friends was making fun of you  
But fifteen seconds later they were clapping too?  
Then what did you do?  
Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? Oh  
Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight, oh  
When she said it was too much?  
Do you wish you could still touch her?  
It's just a question

Half-moon eyes, bad surprise  
Did you realize out of time?  
She was on your mind  
With some dickhead guy  
That you saw that night  
But you were on something  
It was one drink after another  
Fuckin' politics and gender roles  
And you're not sure and I don't know  
Got swept away in the gray  
I just may like to have a conversation

Can I ask you a question?  
Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room  
And every single one of your friends was making fun of you  
But fifteen seconds later they were clapping too?  
Then what did you do?  
Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? Oh  
Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight, oh  
When she said it was too much?  
Do you wish you could still touch her?  
It's just a question

Does it feel like everything's just like second best after that meteor strike?  
And what's that that I heard, that you're still with her?  
That's nice, I'm sure that's what's suitable  
And right  
But tonight

Can I ask you a question? (Can I ask you a question?)  
Did you ever have someone kiss you in a crowded room? (In a crowded room)  
And every single one of your friends was making fun of you (You, making fun of you)  
But fifteen seconds later they were clapping too?  
Then what did you do?  
Did you leave her house in the middle of the night? Oh  
Did you wish you'd put up more of a fight, oh  
When she said it was too much?

Do you wish you could still touch her?  
It's just a question