

# Taylor Swift, The Smallest Man Who Ever Lived

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "The Smallest Man Who Ever Lived" z płyty "The Tortured Poets

Was any of it true?  
Gazing at me starry-eyed  
In your Jehovah's Witness suit  
Who the fuck was that guy?  
You tried to buy some pills  
From a friend of friends of mine  
They just ghosted you  
Now you know what it feels like

And I don't even want you back, I just want to know  
If rusting my sparkling summer was the goal  
And I don't miss what we had, but could someone give  
A message to the smallest man who ever lived?

You hung me on your wall  
Stabbed me with your push pins  
In public, showed me off  
Then sank in stoned oblivion  
'Cause once your queen had come  
You'd treat her like an also-ran  
You didn't measure up  
In any measure of a man

And I don't even want you back, I just want to know  
If rusting my sparkling summer was the goal  
And I don't miss what we had, but could someone give  
A message to the smallest man who ever lived?

Were you sent by someone  
Who wanted me dead?  
Did you sleep with a gun underneath our bed?  
Were you writing a book?  
Were you a sleeper cell spy?  
In fifty years will all this be declassified?  
And you'll confess why you did it  
And I'll say, "Good riddance"  
'Cause it wasn't sexy once it wasn't forbidden  
I would've died for your sins  
Instead I just died inside  
And you deserve prison, but you won't get time  
You'll slide into inboxes and slip through the bars  
You crashed my party and your rental car  
You said normal girls were "boring"  
But you were gone by the morning  
You kicked out the stage lights, but you're still performing  
And in plain sight you hid  
But you are what you did  
And I'll forget you, but I'll never forgive  
The smallest man who ever lived