

# Taylor Swift, Would've, Could've, Should've

If you would've blinked, then I would've  
Looked away at the first glance  
If you tasted poison you could've  
Spit me out at the first chance  
If I was some paint, did it splatter  
On a promising grown man?  
And if I was a child, did it matter  
If you got to wash your hands?  
Oh, all I used to do was pray  
Would've, could've, should've  
If you'd never looked my way

I would've stayed on my knees  
And I damn sure never would've danced with the devil  
At nineteen, and the god's honest truth is that the pain was heaven  
And now that I'm grown, I'm scared of ghosts  
Memories feel like weapons  
And now that I know  
I wish you'd left me wondering

If you never touched me I would've  
Gone along with the righteous  
If I never blushed then they could've  
Never whispered about this  
And if you never saved me from boredom  
I could've gone on as I was  
But, lord, you made me feel important  
And then you tried to erase us  
Oh, you're a crisis of my faith  
Would've, could've, should've  
If I'd only played it safe

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God rest my soul  
I miss who I used to be  
The tomb won't close  
Stained glass windows in my mind  
I regret you all the time  
I can't let this go  
I fight with you in my sleep  
The wound won't close  
I keep on waiting for a sign  
I regret you all the time

If clarity's in death, then why won't this die?  
Years of tearing down our banners, you and I  
Living for the thrill of hitting you where it hurts  
Give me back my girlhood, it was mine first

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