

Taylor Swift – "Our Song"



I was ridin' shotgun with _____ hair undone
In the front seat of _____ car
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering
wheel

The other on _____ heart
I look around, turn the radio down
He says, "Baby, is something wrong?"
I say, "Nothing, I was just thinkin' how we
don't have a song"

And he says
_____ song is the slamming screen door
Sneakin' out late, tapping on _____ window
When we're on the phone, and you talk real
slow

'Cause it's late, and _____ mama don't know
_____ song is the way you laugh
The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss her, and I
should have"

And when I got home, 'fore I said, "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
I was walkin' up the front porch steps after
everything that day

Had gone all wrong and been trampled on
And lost and thrown away
Got to the hallway, well on my way to
_____ lovin' bed

I almost didn't notice all the roses
And the note that said
_____ song is the slamming screen door
Sneakin' out late, tapping on _____ window
When we're on the phone, and you talk real
slow

'Cause it's late, and _____ mama don't know
_____ song is the way you laugh
The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss her and I
should have"

His Our My Your

And when I got home, 'fore I said,
"Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
I've heard every album, listened to
the radio

Waited for something to come along
That was as good as our song
'Cause _____ song is the slamming
screen door
Sneakin' out late, tapping on _____
window

When we're on the phone, and he
talks real slow
'Cause it's late, and _____ mama
don't know
_____ song is the way he laughs
The first date, "Man, I didn't kiss him,
and I should have"

And when I got home, 'fore I said,
"Amen"
Askin' God if he could play it again,
play it again
Oh, oh yeah(x2)

I was ridin' shotgun with _____ hair
undone

In the front seat of _____ car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I wrote down _____ song