Taylor Swift – "Our Song"



His Our My Your

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"
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

LIVEWORKSHEETS