

## 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