Back to December

Taylor Swift

.....

How's life? Tell me, how's your family?

I haven't seen them in a while

.....

We small talk, work and the weather

Your guard is up and I know why

.....

Is still burned in the back of your mind

..... and .....

So this is me swallowin' my pride

..... I'm sorry for that night

And I go back to December all the time

It turns out freedom ain't nothin' but missin' you

Wishin' I'd realized what I had when you were mine

I'd go back to December, ...

.....

These days, ...

Stayin' up playin' back myself leavin'

..... and I didn't call

Then I think about summer, ...

I watched you laughin' .....

And .....

And ....., the dark days

When fear crept into my mind

..... and all I gave you was goodbye

So .....

Standin' in front of you sayin' .....

And I go back to December all the time

..... ain't nothin' but missin' you

Wishin' I'd realized .....

I'd go back to December, ...

I go back to December all the time

.....

.....

And ..... that September night

The first time .....

Maybe this is .....

Probably .....

But ....., I swear I'd love you right

....., but I can't

So if the chain is on your door, I understand

But this is me swallowin' my pride

Standin' in front of you sayin' .....

And I go back to December

It turns out freedom .....

..... what I had when you were mine

I'd go back to December, turn around and make it alright

I'd go back to December, turn around and change my own mind

I go back to December all the time

All the time

LIVEWORKSHEETS