

## Taylor Swift -All Too Well (Taylor's Version)

|          |        |         |              |
|----------|--------|---------|--------------|
| scarf x2 | walked | cold    | thing        |
| future   | little | street  | refrigerator |
| alone    | house  | magic   | home         |
| there    | made   | picture | honest       |
| pieces   | smells | all     | stairs x2    |
| scared   | now    | asked   | old          |
| red x2   | night  | why     | loved        |
| gone x2  | here   | hair x2 | about        |
| sweet    | car    | do      | promise      |
| team     | by     | name    |              |

I \_\_\_\_\_ through the door with you, the air was \_\_\_\_\_  
 But something 'bout it felt like \_\_\_\_\_ somehow  
 And I left my \_\_\_\_\_ there at your sister's \_\_\_\_\_  
 And you've still got it in your drawer even \_\_\_\_\_

Oh, your \_\_\_\_\_ disposition and my wide-eyed gaze  
 We're singing in the \_\_\_\_\_, getting lost Upstate  
 Autumn leaves falling down like \_\_\_\_\_ into place  
 And I can \_\_\_\_\_ it after all these days

And I know it's long \_\_\_\_\_  
 And that \_\_\_\_\_'s not here no more  
 And I might be okay But I'm not fine at \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause there we are again on that little town \_\_\_\_\_  
 You almost ran the \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause you were looking over at me  
 Wind in my \_\_\_\_\_, I was there, I remember it all too well

Photo album on the counter, ur cheeks were turning \_\_\_\_\_  
 You used to be a \_\_\_\_\_ kid with glasses in a twin-sized bed  
 'nd your mother's telling stories 'bout u on a tee-ball \_\_\_\_\_  
 You taught me 'bout ur past, thinking your \_\_\_\_\_ was me

And I know it's long \_\_\_\_\_  
 And there was nothing else I could \_\_\_\_\_  
 And I forget \_\_\_\_\_ you long enough  
 To forget \_\_\_\_\_ I needed to  
 'Cause there we are again in the middle of the \_\_\_\_\_  
 We're dancing 'round the kitchen in the \_\_\_\_\_ light  
 Down the \_\_\_\_\_, I was there, I remember it all too well, yeah

Maybe we got lost in translation, maybe I \_\_\_\_\_ for too much  
 But maybe this \_\_\_\_\_ was a masterpiece 'til you tore it all up  
 Running \_\_\_\_\_, I was there, I remember it all too well



And you call me up again just to break me like a \_\_\_\_\_  
 So casually cruel in the \_\_\_\_\_ of being \_\_\_\_\_  
 I'm a crumpled-up piece of paper lying \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause I remember it all, all, all... too well

Time won't fly, it's like I'm paralyzed \_\_\_\_\_ it  
 I'd like to be my \_\_\_\_\_ self again, but I'm still trying to find it  
 After plaid shirt days and nights when u \_\_\_\_\_ me ur own  
 Now you mail back my things and I walk home \_\_\_\_\_

But you keep my old \_\_\_\_\_ from that very first week  
 'Cause it reminds you of innocence and it \_\_\_\_\_ like me  
 U can't get rid of it 'cause u remember it all too well, yeah

'Cause there we are again, when I \_\_\_\_\_ you so  
 Back before you lost the one real thing you've ever known  
 It was rare, I was \_\_\_\_\_, I remember it all too well  
 Wind in my \_\_\_\_\_, you were there, you remember it all  
 Down the \_\_\_\_\_, you were there, you remember it all  
 It was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well

By: Teacher Diana