

Taylor Swift

It **feels/thinks** like a perfect night
To dress up like hipsters
And make fun of **or/our** exes
Ah, ah, ah, ah

It feels like a perfect night
For breakfast **at/in** midnight
To fall in love with strangers
Ah, ah, ah, ah

Yeah
We're happy, **free/mean**, confused and lonely at the same time
It's miserable and magical
Oh, yeah
Tonight's the night when we **to get/forget** about the deadlines
It's time, oh, oh

I don't know about **you/we**
But I'm feeling twenty-two
Everything will be alright
If you keep me next to **you/they**

You don't know about me
But I'll bet you want to
Everything **going to be/will** be alright
If we just keep dancing like we're

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh
Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

It seems like one of those **rights/nights**
This place is too crowded
Too many cool kids
Ah, ah, ah, ah (who's Taylor Swift anyway? Ew)

It **thinks/seems** like one of those nights
We ditch the whole scene
And end up dreaming
Instead of sleeping

Yeah

We're happy, free, **confused/running** and lonely in the best way

It's miserable and magical

Oh, yeah

Tonight's the night when we **forget/find** about the heartbreaks

It's time, oh, oh

I don't know about you

But I'm feeling twenty-two

Everything will be alright

If you keep me next to **we/you**

You don't know about me

But I'll bet you want to

Everything will be alright

If we just keep **dancing/working** like we're

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(I don't know **about/loud** you)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(It feels like one of those nights)

We ditch the whole scene

(It feels like one of those nights)

We won't be sleeping

(It feels like one of those nights)

You look like bad news

I gotta **have/call** you

I gotta have you

Ooh, ooh

Eh, eh, eh, yeah

I don't know about **you/them**

But I'm feeling twenty-two

Everything will be alright

If you keep me next to you

You don't know about me (you don't know about me)

But I'll bet you want to

Everything will be alright

If we just keep **singing/dancing** like we're (dance like we're twenty-two)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(Dancing like)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh (yeah, yeah, eh, yeah, yeah, eh)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(It **thinks/feels** like one of those **nights/lights**)

We ditch the whole scene

(It feels like one of those nights)

We won't be **sleeping/leaving**

(It feels like one of those nights)

You look like bad news

I gotta have you

I gotta have **you/they**