

Back to December

Taylor Swift

DECEMBER

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