## Willow - Taylor Swift

I'm like the water

When your ship rolled in that night

Rough on the surface

But you cut through like a knife

And if it was an open-shut case

I never would've known

From that look on your face

Lost in your current like a priceless wine

The more that you say

The less I know

Wherever you stray

I follow

I'm begging for you to take my hand

Wreck my plans

That's my man

Life was a willow

And it bent right to your wind (oh)

Head on the pillow,

I could feel you sneaking in

As if you were a mythical thing

Like you were a trophy or a champion ring

And there was one prize I'd cheat to win

The more that you say

The less I know

Wherever you stray

I follow

I'm begging for you to take my hand

Wreck my plans

That's my man

You know that my train could take you home

Anywhere else is hollow

I'm begging for you to take my hand

Wreck my plans

That's my man

Life was a willow

And it bent right to your wind (oh)

They count me out time and time again Life was a willow And it bent right to your wind (oh) But I come back stronger than a 90's trend Wait for the signal And I'll meet you after dark Show me the places Where the others gave you scars Now this is an open-shut case Guess I should've known From the look on your face Every bait and switch was a work of art The more that you say The less I know Wherever you stray I follow I'm begging for you to take my hand Wreck my plans That's my man You know that my train could take you home Anywhere else is hollow I'm begging for you to take my hand Wreck my plans That's my man The more that you say The less I know Wherever you stray I follow Begging for you to take my hand Wreck my plans That's my man You know that my train could take you home Anywhere else is hollow Begging for you to take my hand Wreck my plans That's my man Hey, that's my man That's my man Yeah, that's my man Every bait and switch was a work of art

That's my man
Hey, that's my man
I'm begging for you to take my hand
Wreck my plans
That's my man





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych