

Blank Space (Punk Gowa Pop Cover)

I Prevail

Nice to meet you, where you been?
I could show you incredible things
 Magic, madness, heaven, sin
 Saw you there and I thought
 Oh my God, look at that face
 You look like my next mistake
Love's a game, wanna play? Hey, hey
 New, money, suit and tie
 I can read you like a magazine
 Ain't it funny, rumors fly
 And I know you heard about me
 So hey, let's be friends
 I'm dying to see how this one ends
 Grab your passport and my hand
I can make the good girls bad for a weekend
So it's gonna be forever
 Or it's gonna go down in flames
 You can tell me when it's over
 If the high was worth the pain
 Got a long list of ex-lovers
 They'll tell you I'm insane
 'Cause you know I love the players
And you love the game
'Cause we're young and we're reckless
 We'll take this way too far
 It'll leave you breathless
 Or with a nasty scar
 Got a long list of ex-lovers
 They'll tell you I'm insane
 But I've got a blank space, baby
And I'll write your (Name)
Cherry lips, crystal skies
 I could show you incredible things
 Stolen kisses, pretty lies
 You're the Queen, baby, I'm your King.
 Find out what you want
 Be that guy for a month
But, the worst is yet to come, oh no
Screaming, crying, perfect storms
 I could make all the tables turn
 Rose garden filled with thorns
 Keep me second guessing like
 "(Oh my God) Who is he? Who is he?"
 I get drunk on jealousy

But you'll come back each time you leave
'Cause, darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydreamSo it's gonna be forever

Or it's gonna go down in flames

You can tell me when it's over

If the high was worth the pain

Got a long list of ex-lovers

They'll tell you I'm insane

'Cause you know I love the players

(And you love the game)'Cause we're young and we're reckless

We'll take this way too far

It'll leave you breathless

Or with a nasty scar

Got a long list of ex-lovers

They'll tell you I'm insane

But I've got a blank space, baby

And I'll write your nameGirls only want love if it's torture

Don't say I didn't, don't say I didn't warn you

It's tourture, it's tourture

Don't say I didn't warn you

It's tourture, it's tourture

Don't say I didn't warn youSo it's gonna be forever

Or it's gonna go down in flames

You can tell me when it's over

If the high was worth the pain

Got a long list of ex-lovers

They'll tell you I'm insane

'Cause you know I love the players

And you love the game)'Cause we're young and we're reckless

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They'll tell you I'm insane

But I've got a blank space, baby

And I'll write your name

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