Back To December

Taylor Swift

IÂ’m so glad you made time to see me
HowÂ’s life? Tell me, howÂ’s your family?
I havenÂ’t seen them in a while
YouÂ’ve been good; busier than ever
We small talk, work in the weather
Your guard is up and I know why
Cause the last time you saw me
Still burns in the back of your mind
You gave me roses and
I left them there to die...

So this is me swallowing my pride,
Standing in front of you saying
IÂ’m sorry for that night
And I go back to December all the time,
It turns out freedom ainÂ’t
Nothing but missinÂ’ you
Wishing IÂ’d realized what
I had to blow that night
And I go back to December, turn around
And make it all right
I go back to December all the time...

These days I havenÂ’t been sleepinÂ’
StayinÂ’ up playing back myself leavinÂ’
When your birthday passed
And I didnÂ’t call, then
I think about summer,
All the beautiful times,
I watched you laughinÂ’
From the passenger side
And realized I loved you in the fall
And then the cold came,
With the dark days when
The fear crept into my mind
You gave me all your love
And all I gave you was goodbye...

So this is me swallowing my pride,

Standing in front of you saying
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And I go back to December all the time,
It turns out freedom ainÂ’t
Nothing but missinÂ’ you
Wishing IÂ’d realized what
I had to blow that night
And I go back to December, turn around
And change my own mind
I go back to December all the time...

I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile,
So good to me, so right
And how you held me in your arms
That September night
The first time you ever saw me cry
Maybe this is wishful thinking
Probably mindless dreaming
If we loved again,
I swear IÂ’d love you right
IÂ’d go back in time
And change it but I canÂ’t
So if the chain is on your door
I understand...

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I go back to December all the time...

All the time...

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