

# 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...

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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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All the time...