Blank Space

Ryan Adams

Nice to meet you, where you been?
I could show you incredible things
Magic, madness, heaven and sin
Saw you there and I thought
Oh my God, look at that face
You look like my next mistake
Love's a game, do you want to play?
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
Dying to see how this one ends
Grab your passport and my handSo 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 gameSo goddamn 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 nameCherry lips, crystal skies
I could show you incredible things
Stolen kisses, pretty lies
I'm your king and you're my queen
Find out what you want
Be that girl for a month
Wait, the worst is yet to come
Screaming, crying, perfect storms
I can make all the tables turn
Rose gardens filled with thorns
Keep you second-guessing like
"Oh my God, who is she?"

I get drunk on jealousy
But you'll come back each time you leaveSo it's gonna be forever
Or it's gonna go down in flames
You can tell me when it's over
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And I'll write your nameI'll write your name
I'll write your name
I'll write your name

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