Blank Space (Taylor Swift 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 weekendSo 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 noScreaming, 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

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

Songwriters

Martin Max, Shellback ., Taylor SwiftPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/