

Dear John

Taylor Swift

Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you

Counting my footsteps,

Praying the floor won't fall through, again

My mother accused me of losing my mind,

But I swore I was fine, you paint me a blue sky

And go back and turn it to rain

And I lived in your chess game,

But you changed the rules every day

Wondering which version of you I might get on the phone

Tonight, well I stopped picking up, and this song is to let you know why
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress, cried the whole way home, I should've known
Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame

Maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it away

And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors who don't understand

And I'll look back and regret how I ignored when they said "run as fast as you can"
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress, cried the whole way home
Dear John, I see it all, now it was wrong

Don't you think nineteen is too young

To be played by your dark twisted games, when I loved you so?

I should've known You are an expert at sorry,

And keeping the lines blurry

Never impressed by me acing your tests

All the girls that you've run dry

Have tired, lifeless eyes

'Cause you burned them out

But I took your matches before fire could catch me,

So don't look now, I'm shining like fireworks over your sad, empty town
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress, cried the whole way home
I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress wrote you a song

You should've known, you should've known

Don't you think I was too young? You should've known

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>