

# Taylor Swift, All Too Well (Sad Girl Autumn Version)

I walked through the door with you  
The air was cold  
But somethin' bout it felt like home somehow  
And I left my scarf there at your sister's house  
And you've still got it in your drawer even now  
Your sweet disposition  
And my wide eyed gaze  
We're singing in the car getting lost upstate  
Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place  
And I can picture it after all these days  
And I know it's long gone  
And that magic's not here no more  
And I might be ok but I'm not fine at all

'Cause there we are again on that  
Little town street  
You almost ran the red  
'Cause you were looking over at me  
Wind in my hair, I was there  
I remember it all too well

Photo album on the counter  
Your cheeks were turning red  
You used to be a little kid with glasses  
in a twin-sized bed  
And your mother's telling stories bout you on  
the tee ball team  
You taught me bout your past  
Thinkin' your future was mean

And you were tossing me the car keys  
'Fucking the patriarchy' keychain on the ground  
We were always skipping town  
And I was thinking on the drive down  
Any time now, he's gonna say it's love  
You never called it what it was  
Till we were dead and gone and buried  
Check the pulse and come back  
Swearing it's the same, after 3 months in the grave  
And then you wondered where it went to  
As I reached for you but  
All I felt was shame  
And you held my lifeless frame  
And I know it's long gone and  
There was nothing else I could do  
And I forget about you long enough  
To forget why I needed to

'Cause there we are again  
In the middle of the night  
We are dancing round the kitchen in the refrigerator light  
Down the stairs  
I was there  
I remember it all too well

And there we are again  
When nobody had to know  
But I kept on like an oath  
Sacred prayer and we 'd swear  
To remember it all too well

Well maybe we got lost in translation  
Maybe I asked for too much  
But maybe this thing was a masterpiece

Til you tore it all up  
Running scared, I was there  
I remember it all too well  
And you call me up again  
Just to break me like a promise  
So casually cruel in the name of being honest  
I'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here  
Cause I remember it all, all, all  
They say all's well that ends well  
But I'm in a new hell every time  
You double-cross my mind  
You said if we had been closer in age  
Maybe it would have been fine  
And that made me want to die.

The idea you had of me  
Who was she?  
A never-needy, ever lovely jewel  
Whose shine reflects on you  
Not weeping in a party bathroom  
Some actress asking me what happened  
You.  
That's what happened:  
You.  
You, who charmed my dad with self-effacing jokes  
Sipping coffee like you were on a late night show  
But then he watched me watch the front door  
all night, willing you to come  
And he said: "it's supposed to be fun turning 21"