Taylor Swift, Clara Bow

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "Clara Bow" z płyty "The Tortured Poets Department" (premiera 1

"You look like Clara Bow In this light, remarkable All your life, did you know You'd be picked like a rose?"

"I'm not trying to exaggerate
But I think I might die if it happened
Die if it happened to me
No one in my small town
Thought I'd see the lights of Manhattan"

"This town is fake, but you're the real thing Breath of fresh air through smoke rings Take the glory, give everything Promise to be dazzling"

"You look like Stevie Nicks In '75, the hair and lips Crowd goes wild at her fingertips Half moonshine, a full eclipse"

"I'm not trying to exaggerate
But I think I might die if I made it
Die if I made it
No one in my small town
Thought I'd meet these suits in L.A.
They all wanna say"

"This town is fake, but you're the real thing Breath of fresh air through smoke rings Take the glory, give everything Promise to be dazzling"

"The crown is stained, but you're the real queen Flesh and blood amongst war machines You're the new God we're worshipping Promise to be dazzling"

Beauty is a beast that roars
Down on all fours
Demanding, "More"
Only when your girlish glow
Flickers just so
Do they let you know?
It's hell on earth to be heavenly
Them's the breaks, they don't come gently

"You look like Taylor Swift In this light, we're loving it You've got edge she never did The future's bright, dazzling"