

# Taylor Swift, Dear Reader

Dear reader  
If it feels like a trap  
You're already in one  
Dear reader  
Get out your map  
Pick somewhere and just run  
Dear reader  
Burn all the files, desert all your past lives  
And if you don't recognize yourself  
That means you did it right

Never take advice from someone who's falling apart  
Never take advice from someone who's falling apart

Dear reader  
Bend when you can  
Snap when you have to  
Dear reader  
You don't have to answer  
Just 'cause they asked you  
Dear reader  
The greatest of luxuries is your secrets  
Dear reader  
When you aim at the devil  
Make sure you don't miss

Never take advice from someone who's falling apart  
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So I wander through these nights  
I prefer hiding in plain sight  
My fourth drink in my hand  
These desperate prayers of a cursed man

Spilling out to you for free  
But, darling, darling, please  
You wouldn't take my word for it  
If you knew who was talking  
If you knew where I was walking  
To a house, not a home, all alone, 'cause nobody's there  
Where I pace in my pen and my friends found friends who care  
No one sees when you lose when you're playing solitaire

You should find another guiding light  
Guiding light, but I shine so bright  
You should find another guiding light  
Guiding light, but I shine so bright

You should find another  
You should find another  
Find another  
You should find another