

Taylor Swift, I Can Do It With a Broken Heart

Taylor Swift prezentuje piosenkę "I Can Do It With a Broken Heart" z płyty "The Tortured Poets De

I can read your mind
"She's having the time of her life"
There in her glittering prime
The lights refract sequin stars
Off her silhouette every night
I can show you lies

'Cause I'm a real tough kid
I can handle my shit
They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it 'til you make it"
And I did
Lights, camera, bitch, smile
Even when you want to die
He said he'd love me all his life
But that life was too short
Breaking down, I hit the floor
All the pieces of me shattered
As the crowd was chanting "More!"
I was grinning like I'm winning
I was hitting my marks
'Cause I can do it with a broken heart

I'm so depressed, I act like it's my birthday
Every day
I'm so obsessed with him, but he avoids me
Like the plague
I cry a lot, but I am so productive
It's an art
You know you're good when you can even do it with a broken heart

I can hold my breath
I've been doing it since he left
I keep finding his things in drawers
Crucial evidence, I didn't imagine the whole thing
I'm sure I can pass this test

'Cause I'm a real tough kid
I can handle my shit
They said, "Babe, you gotta fake it 'til you make it"
And I did
Lights, camera, bitch, smile
In stilettos for miles
He said he'd love me for all time
But that time was quite short
Breaking down, I hit the floor
All the pieces of me shattered
As the crowd was chanting "More!"
I was grinning like I'm winning
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'Cause I can do it with a broken heart

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You know you're good when you can even do it with a broken heart
You know you're good, and I'm good
'Cause I'm miserable!

And nobody even knows!
Try and come for my job