

# Taylor Swift, Lavender Haze

Meet me at midnight  
Oooh oooh oooh woah

Staring at the ceiling with you  
Oh, you don't ever say too much  
And you don't really read into  
My melancholia  
I been under scrutiny (Yeah, oh yeah)  
You handle it beautifully (Yeah, oh yeah)  
All this shit is new to me (Yeah, oh yeah)

I feel the lavender haze creeping up on me  
Surreal  
I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say  
No deal  
The 1950s shit they want from me  
I just wanna stay in that lavender haze  
Oooh oooh oooh woah

All they keep asking me  
(All they keep asking me)  
Is if I'm gonna be your bride  
The only kinda girl they see  
(Only kinda girl they see)  
Is a one night or a wife  
I find it dizzying (Yeah, oh yeah)  
They're bringing up my history (Yeah, oh yeah)  
But you weren't even listening (Yeah, oh yeah)

I feel the lavender haze creeping up on me  
Surreal  
I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say  
No deal  
The 1950s shit they want from me  
I just wanna stay in that lavender haze  
That lavender haze

Talk your talk and go viral  
I just need this love spiral  
Get it off your chest  
Get it off my desk  
(Get it off my desk)

Talk your talk and go viral  
I just need this love spiral  
Get it off your chest  
Get it off my desk

I feel (I feel) the lavender haze creeping up on me  
Surreal  
I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say  
No deal (No deal)  
The 1950s shit they want from me  
I just wanna stay in that lavender haze

Oooh oooh oooh woah  
Get it off your chest  
Get it off my desk  
That lavender haze  
I just wanna stay  
I just wanna stay in that lavender haze