

Taylor Swift, You Belong With Me

you're on the phone
with your girlfriend, she's upset
she's going off about
something that you said
cause she doesn't
get your humor like I do

I'm in the room
it's a typical Tuesday night
I'm listening to the kind of
music she doesn't like
and she'll never
know your story like I do

but she wears short skirts
I wear t-shirts
she's cheer captain
and I'm on the bleachers
dreaming bout the day
when you wake up and find
that what you're looking for
has been here the whole time

if you could see that
I'm the one who understands you
been here all along
so why can't you see
you belong with me
you belong with me

walk in the streets
with you and your worn out jeans
I can't help thinking
this is how it ought to be
laughing on a park bench
thinking to myself
hey isn't this easy

and you've got a smile
that could light up this whole town
I haven't seen it in a while
since she brought you down
you say you're fine
I know you better than that
hey whatcha doing
with a girl like that?

she wears high heels
I wear sneakers
she's cheer captain
and I'm on the bleachers
dreaming bout the day
when you wake up and find
that what you're looking for
has been here the whole time

if you could see that
I'm the one who understands you
been here all along
so why can't you see
you belong with me
standing by you
waiting at your back door
all this time

how could you not know baby
you belong with me
you belong with me

oh, I remember you driving to my house
in the middle of the night
I'm the one who makes you laugh
when you know you're about to cry
I know your favorite songs
and you tell me about your dreams
think I know where you belong
think I know it's with me

can't you see that
I'm the one who understand you
been here all along
so why can't you see
you belong with me
standing by you
waiting at your back door
all this time
how could you not know baby
you belong with me
you belong with me
you belong with me
have you ever thought just maybe
you belong with me
you belong with me