

lover



foreword

When I found my old diaries from my childhood and my teen years, they were covered in dust. I'm not just saying that for poetic effect, they were truly dusty, with pictures drawn of the first day of school outfits and inspirational quotes I used to retrace over and over to get me through doubtful moments. I'd practice my autograph and tape my guitar picks to the pages. In the entries, I daydreamed on paper and mused about who might ask me to the dance or how nervous I was saying the national anthem at the local baseball game. I frequently and *drastically* changed my opinions on love, friends, confidence and trust. I vented, described memories in detail, jotted down new song ideas and questioned why I would ever even try to shoot for a career I had such a small chance of ever attaining.

But what shocked me the most was how often I wrote down the things I loved. Writing a new song, riding in the car with my mom, the purple-pink sky above the soccer field on the walk home, the one night in middle school when none of my friends were fighting, the dazzle of opal necklaces I couldn't afford gleaming from a department store jewelry case. I wrote about tiny details in my life in these diaries from a bygone age with such... wonderment. Intrigue. Romance. I noticed things and decided they were romantic, and so they were.

In life, we grow up and we encounter the nuanced complexities of trying to figure out who to be, how to act, or how to be happy. Like invisible smoke in the room, we wonder what kind of anxiety pushes you forward and what kind ruins your ability to find joy in your life. We constantly question our choices, our surroundings, and we beat ourselves up for our mistakes. All the while, we crave romance. We long for those rare, enchanting moments when things just fall into place. Above all else, we really, really want our lives to be filled with love.

I've decided that in this life, I want to be defined by the things I love – not the things I hate, the things I'm afraid of, or the things that haunt me in the middle of the night. Those things may be struggles, but they're not my identity. I wish the same for you. May your struggles become inaudible background noise behind the loud, clergies voices of those who love and appreciate you. Turn those voices up in the mix in your head. May you take notice of the things in your life that are nice and make you feel safe and maybe even find wonderment in them. May you write down your feelings and reflect on them years later, only to learn all the trials and tribulations you thought might kill you... didn't. I hope that someday you forget the pain ever existed. I hope that if there is a lover in your life, it's someone who deserves you. If that's the case, I hope you treat them with care.

This album is a love letter to love itself – all the captivating, spellbinding, maddening, devastating red, blue, gray, golden aspects of it (that's why there are so many songs).

In honor of fever dreams, bad bad boys, confessions of love on a drunken night out, Christmas lights still hanging in January, guitar string scars on my hands, false gods and blind faith, memories of jumping into an icy outdoor pool, creaks in floorboards and ultraviolet morning light, finally finding a friend, and opening the curtains to see the clearest, brightest daylight after the darkest night...

We are what we love.

This is *lover*.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Taylor" followed by a heart symbol. The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

I Forgot That You Existed

How many days did I spend thinking
'Bout how you did me wrong, wrong, wrong
Lived in the shade you were throwing
'Til all of my sunshine was gone, gone, gone
And I couldn't get away from ya
In my feelings more than Drake so yeah
Your name on my lips, tongue tied
Free rent living in my mind

But then something happened one magical night...

I forgot that you existed
And I thought that it would kill me
But it didn't

And it was so nice
So peaceful and quiet
I forgot that you existed

It isn't love it isn't hate
It's just indifference

I forgot that you...

Got out some popcorn as soon as my rep started going down, down, down
Laughed on the schoolyard as soon as I tripped up and hit the ground, ground, ground
And I would've stuck around for ya
Would've fought the whole town, so yeah
Would've been right there front row
Even if nobody came to your show

But you showed who you are
Then one magical night...

CHORUS

Sent me a clear message
Taught me some hard lessons
I just forget what they were...
It's all just a blur

I forgot that you existed
And I thought that it would kill me
But it didn't

And it was so nice
So peaceful and quiet
I forgot that you existed

I did, I did, I did
It isn't hate it's just indifference

It isn't love it isn't hate
It's just indifference
So yeah...

Cruel Summer

Fever dream high in the quiet of the night
You know that I caught it bad bad boy
Shiny toy, with a price
You know that I bought it killing me slow
Out the window
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below
Devils roll the dice
Angels roll their eyes
What doesn't kill me
Makes me want you more

And it's new
The shape of your body
It's blue
The feeling I got and it's
Ooh
It's a cruel summer

It's cool
That's what I tell 'em
No rules in breakable heaven but
Ooh
It's a cruel summer
With you

Hang your head low
In the glow of the vending machine
I'm not dying
We say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times
We're not trying
So cut the headlights
Summer's a knife
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone
Devils roll the dice
Angels roll their eyes
But if I bleed you'll be the last to know

CHORUS

I'm drunk in the back of the car
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar
Said 'I'm fine' but it wasn't true
I don't want to keep secrets
Just to keep you
And I snuck in through the garden gate every night that summer
Just to seal my fate
And I scream 'For whatever it's worth,
I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?'

He looks up grinning like a devil

CHORUS

I'm drunk in the back of the car
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar
Said 'I'm fine' but it wasn't true
I don't want to keep secrets
Just to keep you
And I snuck in through the garden gate every night that summer
Just to seal my fate
And I scream 'For whatever it's worth,
I love you, ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?'

LOVER

We could leave the Christmas lights up
'Til January
This is our place, we make the rules
And there's a dazzling haze
A mysterious way about you, dear
Have I known you 20 seconds or 20 years?

Can I go where you go?
Can we always be this close?
Forever and ever
Take me out
And take me home
You're my, my, my, my...
Lover

We could let our friends crash
In the living room
This is our place, we make the call
And I'm highly suspicious
That everyone who sees you wants you
I've loved you 3 summers now, honey
But I want them all

CHORUS

Ladies and gentlemen
Will you please stand
With every guitar string scar on my hand
I take this magnetic force of a man
To be my lover

My heart's been borrowed
And yours has been blue
All's well that ends well
To end up with you
Swear to be overdramatic and true
To my lover

And you'll save all your dirtiest jokes
For me
And at every table, I'll save you a seat
Lover...

Can I go where you go?
Can we always be this close?
Forever and ever
Take me out
And take me home
You're my, my, my, my...
Oh you're my, my, my, my...
Darling you're my, my, my, my...
Lover

THE MAN

I would be complex
I would be cool
They'd say I played the field before I found someone to commit to
And that would be ok
For me to do
Every conquest I had made would make me more of a boss to you

I'd be a fearless leader
I'd be an alpha type
When everyone believes ya
What's that like?

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker
If I was a man
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again
'Cause if I was a man...
Then I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man

They'd say I hustled
Put in the work
They wouldn't shake their heads and question how much of this I deserve
What I was wearing
If I was rude
Could all be separated from my good ideas and power moves

And they would toast to me, oh
Let the players play
I'd be just like Leo
In Saint-Tropez

CHORUS

What's it like to brag about
Raking in dollars
And getting bitches and models
And it's all good if you're bad
And it's okay if you're mad

If I was out flashing my dollars
I'd be a bitch, not a baller
They'd paint me out to be bad
So it's okay that I'm mad

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker
If I was a man
I'm so sick of them coming at me again
'Cause if I was a man...
Then I'd be the man
I'd be the man

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker
If I was a man
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again
'Cause if I was a man...
Then I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man

I'd be the man

If I was a man
I'd be the man

The Archer

Combat
I'm ready for combat
I say I don't want that
But what if I do?

'Cause cruelty wins in the movies
I've got a hundred thrown out speeches I almost said to you

Easy they come, easy they go
I jump from the train
I ride off alone
I never grew up,
It's getting so old
Help me hold on to you

I've been the archer
I've been the prey
Who could ever leave me darling...
But who could stay?

Dark side
I search for your dark side
But what if I'm all right, right, right, right here?

And I cut off my nose just to spite my face
Then I hate my reflection for years and years

I wake in the night
I pace like a ghost
The room is on fire
Invisible smoke
And all of my heroes
Die all alone
Help me hold on to you

I've been the archer
I've been the prey
Screaming who could ever leave me darling...
But who could stay?

'Cause they see right through me
They see right through me
They see right through
Can you see right through me?
They see right through
They see right through me
I see right through me
I see right through me

All the king's horses, all the king's men
Couldn't put me together again
'Cause all of my enemies started out friends
Help me hold on to you

I've been the archer
I've been the prey
Who could ever leave me darling...
But who could stay?

Who could stay?
Who could stay?
Who could stay?
You could stay
You could stay

Combat
I'm ready for combat

I THINK HE KNOWS

I think he knows
His footprints on the sidewalk
Lead to where I can't stop
Go there every night

I think he knows his
Hands around a cold glass
Make me wanna know that
Body like it's mine

He got that boyish look that I like in a man
I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans
It's like I'm seventeen
Nobody understands
No one understands

He got my heartbeat
Skipping down 16th Avenue
I got that uhh, I mean
Want to see what's under that attitude
I want you
Bless my soul
But I ain't gotta tell him
I think he knows
I think he knows

I think he knows
When we get all alone
I'll make myself at home
And he'll want me to stay

I think he knows
He'd better lock it down
Or I won't stick around
'Cause good ones never wait

He got that boyish look that I like in a man
I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans
He's so obsessed with me and boy
I understand
Boy I understand

CHORUS

I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my soul

Lyrical smile
Indigo eyes
Hand on my thigh
We could follow the sparks I'll drive
Lyrical smile
Indigo eyes
Hand on my thigh
We could follow the sparks
I'll drive

So where we gonna go?
I whisper in the dark
Where we gonna go?
I think he knows

CHORUS

I think he
I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my soul
I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my soul
I want you
Bless my
I want you
Bless my soul
I want you
Bless my soul
But I ain't gotta tell him
I think he knows

Miss Americana & THE HEARTBREAK PRINCE

You know I adore you
I'm crazier for you
Than I was at sixteen
Lost in a film scene
Waving homecoming queens
Marching band playing
I'm lost in the lights

American glory
Faded before me
Now I'm feeling hopeless
Ripped up my prom dress
Running through rose thorns
I saw the scoreboard
And ran for my life

No cameras catch my pageant smile
I counted days, I counted miles
To see you there, to see you there
It's been a long time coming but

It's you and me
That's my whole world
They whisper in the hallway
She's a bad bad girl
The whole school is rolling fake dice
You play stupid games
You win stupid prizes
It's you and me
There's nothing like this
Miss Americana and the Heartbreak Prince
We're so sad, we paint the town blue
Voted most likely to run away with you

My team is losing
Battered and bruising
I see the high fives
Between the bad guys
Leave with my head hung
You are the only one
Who seems to care

American stories
Burning before me
I'm feeling helpless
The damsels are depressed
Boys will be boys then
Where are the wise men?
Darling I'm scared

No cameras catch my muffled cries
I counted days, I counted miles
To see you there, to see you there
And now the storm is coming but

CHORUS

And I don't want you to GO!
I don't really wanna FIGHT!
'Cause nobody's gonna WIN!

I think you should come home
And I don't want you to GO!
I don't really wanna FIGHT!
'Cause nobody's gonna WIN!

I think you should come home
And I don't want you to GO!
I don't really wanna FIGHT!
'Cause nobody's gonna WIN!

I just thought you should know
And I'll never let you GO!
'Cause I know this is a FIGHT!
That someday we're gonna WIN!

It's you and me
That's my whole world
They whisper in the hallway
She's a bad bad girl
I just thought you should know

It's you and me
There's nothing like this
Miss Americana and the Heartbreak Prince
We're so sad, we paint the town blue
Voted most likely to run away with you

And I don't want you to GO!
I don't really wanna FIGHT!
'Cause nobody's gonna WIN!
I think you should come home

And I'll never let you GO!
'Cause I know this is a FIGHT!
That someday we're gonna WIN!
I just thought you should know

It's you and me
That's my whole world
They whisper in the hallway
She's a bad bad girl...
She's a bad bad girl

Paper Rings

The moon is high like your friends were the night that we first met
Went home and tried to stalk you on the Internet
Now I've read all of the books beside your bed

The wine is cold like the shoulder that I gave you in the street
Cat and mouse for a month or two or three
Now I wake up in the night and watch you breathe

Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night
Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright
Three times 'cause I waited my whole life

I like shiny things
But I'd marry you with paper rings
Uh huh,
That's right, darling
You're the one I want and
I hate accidents
Except when we went from friends to this
Uh huh,
That's right, darling
You're the one I want

In paper rings
In picture frames
In dirty dreams
You're the one I want

In the winter in the icy outdoor pool
When you jumped in first, I went in too
I'm with you even if it makes me blue

Which takes me back to the color that we painted your brother's wall
Honey without all the exes, fights, and flaws
We wouldn't be standing here so tall so

Kiss you once 'cause I know you had a long night
Kiss you twice 'cause it's gonna be alright
Three times 'cause you waited your whole life

CHORUS

I want to drive away with you
I want your complications too
I want your dreary Mondays
Wrap your arms around me baby boy
I want to drive away with you
I want your complications too
I want your dreary Mondays
Wrap your arms around me baby boy

I like shiny things
But I'd marry you with paper rings
Uh huh, that's right
You're the one I want
I hate accidents
Except when we went from friends to this
Uh huh, darling
You're the one I want

I like shiny things
But I'd marry you with paper rings
Uh huh,
That's right, darling
You're the one I want and
I hate accidents
Except when we went from friends to this
Uh huh,
That's right, darling
You're the one I want

In paper rings
In picture frames
In all my dreams
You're the one I want

In paper rings
In picture frames
In all my dreams
You're the one I want

CORNELIA STREET

We were in the backseat drunk on something stronger than the drinks in the bar
I rent a place on Cornelia Street, I say casually in the car
We were a fresh page on the desk filling in the blanks as we go
As if the streetlights pointed in an arrowhead leading us home

And I hope I never lose you
Hope it never ends
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again

That's the kind of heartbreak
Time could never mend
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again

And baby I get mystified by how this city screams your name
And baby I'm so terrified of if you ever walk away
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again

Windows flung right open
Autumn air, jacket round my shoulders is yours
We bless the rains on Cornelia Street
Memorize the creaks in the floor
Back when we were card sharks
Playing games
I thought you were leading me on
I packed my bags, left Cornelia Street
Before you even knew I was gone

But then you called
Showed your hand
I turned around before I hit the tunnel
Sat on the roof, you and I

CHORUS

You hold my hand
On the street
Walk me back to that apartment
Years ago we were just inside

Barefoot in the kitchen
Sacred new beginnings
That became my religion
Listen...

I hope I never lose you
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again
Never again

And baby I get mystified by how this city screams your name
And baby I'm so terrified of if you ever walk away
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again
I'd never walk Cornelia Street again

I rent a place on Cornelia Street, I say casually in the car

DEATH BY A THOUSAND CUTS

Saying goodbye is death by a thousand cuts
Flashbacks waking me up
I get drunk but it's not enough 'cause
The morning comes and
You're not my baby
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
Chandelier's still flickering here
'Cause I can't pretend it's ok when it's not

It's death by a thousand cuts

I dress to kill my time
I take the long way home
I ask the traffic lights if it'll be all right
They say 'I don't know'
And what once was ours
Is no one's now
I see you everywhere
The only thing we share is this small town

You said it was a great love
One for the ages
But if the story's over
Why am I still writing pages?

CHORUS

My heart, my hips, my body, my love
Trying to find a part of me that you didn't touch
Gave up on me like I was a bad drug
Now I'm searching for signs in a haunted club

Our songs, our films, United we stand
Our country
Guess it was a lawless land
Quiet my fears with the touch of your hand
Paper cut stings from our paper thin plans

My time, my wine, my spirit, my trust
Trying to find a part of me you didn't take up
Gave you too much but it wasn't enough
But I'll be alright
It's just a thousand cuts

I get drunk but it's not enough 'cause
You're not my baby
I look through the windows of this love
Even though we boarded them up
Chandelier's still flickering here
'Cause I can't pretend it's ok when it's not
No it's not

It's death by a thousand cuts

Trying to find a part of me that you didn't touch
My body, my love

But it wasn't enough, it wasn't enough, no, no

I take the long way home
I ask the traffic lights if it'll be alright
They say 'I don't know'

London Boy

IDRIS ELBA: We can go driving in, on my scooter, ah you know, just round London

JAMES CORDEN: Oh

I love my hometown
As much as Motown
I love SoCal
And you know I love Springsteen
Faded blue jeans
Tennessee whiskey

But something happened
I heard him laughing
I saw the dimples first and then I heard the accent
They say home is where the heart is
But that's not where mine lives

You know I love a London boy
I enjoy walking Camden Market in the afternoon
He likes my American smile
Like a child when our eyes meet
Darling, I fancy you
Took me back to Highgate
Met all of his best mates
So I guess
All the rumors are true
You know I love a London boy
Boy, I fancy you

And now I love high tea
Stories from uni and the West End
You can find me in the pub, we
Are watchin' rugby
With his school friends

Show me a gray sky
A rainy cab ride
Babes, don't threaten me with a good time
They say home is where the heart is
But God I love the English...

You know I love a London boy
I enjoy nights in Brixton, Shoreditch in the afternoon
He likes my American smile
Like a child when our eyes meet
Darling I fancy you
Took me back to Highgate
Met all of his best mates
So I guess
All the rumors are true
You know I love a London boy
Boy, I fancy you

So please show me Hackney
Doesn't have to be Louis V
Up on Bond Street
Just wanna be with you, wanna be with you

Stick with me, I'm your queen
Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney
On the Heath
Just wanna be with you, wanna be with you, wanna be with you

You know I love a London boy, I enjoy walking Soho drinking in the afternoon
He likes my American smile
Like a child when our eyes meet
Darling I fancy you
Took me back to Highgate
Met all of his best mates
So I guess
All the rumors are true
You know I love a London boy
Boy, I fancy you

So please show me Hackney
Doesn't have to be Louis V
Up on Bond Street
Just wanna be with you, wanna be with you

Stick with me, I'm your queen
Like a Tennessee Stella McCartney
On the Heath
Just wanna be with you, wanna be with you, wanna be with you

SOON YOU'LL GET BETTER

FEATURING DIXIE CHICKS

The buttons of my coat were tangled in my hair
In doctor's office lighting
I didn't tell you I was scared
That was the first time we were there

Holy orange bottles
Each night I pray to you
Desperate people find faith
So now I pray to Jesus too

And I say to you

Ooh, soon you'll get better
Ooh, soon you'll get better
Ooh, you'll get better soon
'Cause you have to

I know delusion when I see it in the mirror
You like the nicer nurses
You make the best of a bad deal
I just pretend it isn't real

I'll paint the kitchen neon
I'll brighten up the sky
I know I'll never get it
There's not a day that I won't try

And I'll say to you

CHORUS

And I hate to make this all about me
But who am I supposed to talk to?
What am I supposed to do
If there's no you

This won't go back to normal
If it ever was
It's been years of hoping
And I keep saying it because
'Cause I have to...

Ooh, you'll get better
Ooh, soon you'll get better
Ooh, you'll get better soon

Ooh, soon you'll get better
Ooh, soon you'll get better
Ooh, you'll get better soon
'Cause you have to

False God

We were crazy to think
Crazy to think that this could work
Remember how I said I'd die for you

We were stupid to jump
In the ocean separating us
Remember how I'd fly to you

And I can't talk to you when you're like this
Staring out the window like I'm not your favorite town - I'm New York City
I still do it for you babe
They all warned us about times like this
They say the road gets hard and you get lost when you're led by blind faith
Blind faith

But we might just get away with it
Religion's in your lips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship
We might just get away with it
The altar is my hips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love

I know heaven's a thing
I go there when you touch me honey, hell is when I fight with you

But we can patch it up good
Make confessions and we're begging for forgiveness, got the wine for you

And you can't talk to me when I'm like this
Daring you to leave me just so I can try and scare you, you're the West Village
You still do it for me babe
They all warned us about times like this
They say the road gets hard and you get lost when you're led by blind faith
Blind faith

CHORUS

Still worship this love
Even if it's a false god
Even if it's a false god
Still worship this love

YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN

You are somebody that I don't know
But you're taking shots at me like it's Patrón
And I'm just like damn
It's 7 am

Say it in the street, that's a knock out
But you say it in a tweet, that's a cop out
And I'm just like hey
Are you okay?

And I ain't trying to mess with your self expression but I've learned the lesson that stressin' and obsessing 'bout somebody else is no fun
And snakes and stones never broke my bones so

Ohhhhh
You need to calm down
You're being too loud
And I'm just like
Ohhhhh
You need to just stop
Like can you just not
Step on my gown
You need to calm down

You are somebody that we don't know
But you're coming at my friends like a missile
Why are you mad?
When you could be GLAAD?

Sunshine on the street
At the parade
But you would rather be in the dark ages
Making that sign
Must've taken all night

You just need to take several seats and then try to restore the peace and control your urges to scream about all the people you hate
'Cause shade never made anybody less gay so

CHORUS

You need to just stop
Like can you just not
Step on his gown
You need to calm down

And we see you over there
On the Internet
Comparing all the girls who are killing it
But we figured you out
We all know now
We all got crowns
You need to calm down

CHORUS

Can you just not
Step on our gowns
You need to calm down

Afterglow

I blew things out of proportion
Now you're blue
Put you in jail for something you didn't do
I pinned your hands behind your back, oh
Thought I had reason to attack, but no

Fighting with a true love
Is boxing with no gloves
Chemistry 'til it blows up, 'til there's no us

Why'd I have to break what I love so much?
It's on your face
And I'm to blame
I need to say

Hey, it's all me, in my head
I'm the one who burned us down
But it's not what I meant
Sorry that I hurt you
I don't wanna do
I don't wanna do this to you
I don't wanna lose
I don't wanna lose this with you
I need to say
Hey it's all me, just don't go
Meet me in the afterglow

It's so excruciating to see you low
Just wanna lift you up and not let you go
This ultraviolet morning light below
Tells me this love is worth the fight, oh

I lived like an island
Punished you with silence
Went off like sirens, just crying

Why'd I have to break what I love so much
It's on your face
Don't walk away I need to say

CHORUS

Tell me that you're still mine
Tell me that we'll be just fine
Even when I lose my mind
I need to say
Tell me that it's not my fault
Tell me that I'm all you want
Even when I break your heart
I need to say

CHORUS

ME!

FEATURING BRANDON URIE
of PANIC! AT THE DISCO

I promise that you'll never find another like me

I know that I'm a handful baby, uh
I know I never think before I jump
And you're the kind of guy the ladies want
And there's a lot of cool chicks out there

I know that I went psycho on the phone
I never leave well enough alone
And trouble's gonna follow where I go
And there's a lot of cool chicks out there

But one of these things is not like the others
Like a rainbow with all of the colors
Baby doll when it comes to a lover
I promise that you'll never find another like

Me, ooh
I'm the only one of me
Baby that's the fun of me
Me, ooh
You're the only one of you
Baby that's the fun of you
And I promise that nobody's gonna love you like me

I know I tend to make it about me
I know you never get just what you see
But I will never bore you, baby
And there's a lot of lame guys out there

And when we had that fight out in the rain
You ran after me and called my name
I never want to see you walk away
And there's a lot of lame guys out there

'Cause one of these things is not like the others
Living in winter, I am your summer
Baby doll when it comes to a lover
I promise that you'll never find another like

Me, ooh
I'm the only one of me
Let me keep you company
Me, ooh
You're the only one of you
Baby that's the fun of you
And I promise that nobody's gonna love you like me

Girl there ain't no 'I' in team
But you know there is a 'Me'
Strike the band up 1 2 3
I promise that you'll never find another like me

Girl there ain't no 'I' in team
But you know there is a 'Me'
And you can't spell awesome without me
I promise that you'll never find another like me

CHORUS

Girl there ain't no 'I' in team
But you know there is a 'Me'

I'm the only one of me
Baby that's the fun of me

Strike the band up 1 2 3
You can't spell awesome without me

You're the only one of you
Baby that's the fun of you

And I promise that nobody's gonna love you like me

IT'S NICE TO HAVE A FRIEND

School bell rings
Walk me home
Sidewalk chalk
Covered in snow
Lost my gloves
You give me one
Wanna hang out
Yeah sounds like fun
Video games
You pass me a note
Sleeping in tents
It's nice to have a friend

It's nice to have a friend

Light pink sky
Up on the roof
Sun sinks down
No curfew
20 questions
We tell the truth
You been stressed out lately
Yeah me too
Something gave you the nerve
To touch my hand
It's nice to have a friend

It's nice to have a friend

Church bells ring
Carry me home
Rice on the ground
Looks like snow
Call my bluff
Call you babe
Have my back, yeah
Every day
Feels like home
Stay in bed
The whole weekend
It's nice to have a friend

It's nice to have a friend

It's nice to have a friend

Daylight

My love was as cruel as the cities I lived in
Everyone looked worse in the light
There are so many lines that I've crossed unforgiven
I'll tell you the truth but never goodbye

I don't wanna look at anything else now that I saw you
I don't wanna think of anything else now that I thought of you
I've been sleeping so long in a twenty year dark night
And now I see daylight
I only see daylight

Luck of the draw only draws the unlucky
And so I became the butt of the joke
I wounded the good and I trusted the wicked
Clearing the air, I breathed in the smoke

Maybe you ran with the wolves and refused to settle down
Maybe I stormed out of every single room in this town
Threw out our cloaks and our daggers because it's morning now
It's brighter now, now

CHORUS

And I can still see it all in my mind
All of you, all of me intertwined
I once believed love would be black and white
But it's golden

And I can still see it all in my head
Back and forth from New York
Sneaking in your bed
I once believed love would be burning red
But it's golden

Like daylight

I don't wanna look at anything else now that I saw you
I could never look away
I don't wanna think of anything else now that I thought of you
Things will never be the same
I've been sleeping so long in a twenty year dark night
And now I see daylight
I only see daylight
I only see daylight
I only see daylight

Like daylight
It's golden
Like daylight
You gotta step into the daylight
And let it go
Just let it go
Let it go

SPOKEN:

"I want to be defined by the things that I love. Not the things I hate, not the things I'm afraid of, the things that haunt me in the middle of the night. I just think that... you are what you love."