

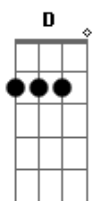
Taylor Swift - Paper Rings

Tom: D

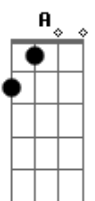
The moon is high
 Like your friends were the night that we first met
 Went home and tried to stalk you on the internet
 Now I've read all of the books beside your bed
 The wine is cold
 Like the shoulder that I gave you in the street
 Cat and mouse for a month or two or three
 Now I wake up in the night and watch you breathe
 (Ay!) Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night
 (Oh!) Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright
 (Uh!) Three times 'cause I've waited my whole life
 (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)
 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
 Ah-oh, 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 proud, so
 (Ay!) Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night
 (Oh!) Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright

(Uh!) Three times 'cause I've waited my whole life
 (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)
 Ahhh
 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
 Ah-oh, you're the one I want
 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
 Uh-huh
 I like shiny things but I'd marry you with paper rings
 Ah huh, that's right, you're the one I want
 I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this
 Ah huh, darling, you're the one I want
 I like shiny things but I'd marry you with paper rings
 Ah-huh, that's right, darling, you're the one I want
 And I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this
 Ah-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
 Ah-oh, you're the one I want
 You're the one I want, the one I want
 You're the one I want, the one I want

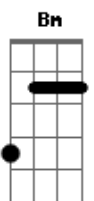
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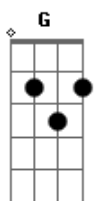
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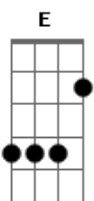
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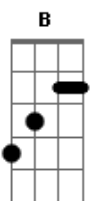
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