

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

### **Miss Americana + The Heartbreak Prince**

You know I adore you, I'm crazier for you than I was at 16, 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 — 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.

And I don't want you to (GO!), I don't really wanna (FIGHT!) 'cuz nobody's gonna (WIN!), I think you should come home. And I don't want you to (GO!), I don't really wanna (FIGHT!) 'cuz nobody's gonna (WIN!), just thought you should know.

And I'll never let you (GO!) 'cuz 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." Oh, I just thought you should know. (*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!) 'cuz nobody's gonna (WIN!), I think you should come home. And I'll never let you (GO!), 'cuz I know this is a (FIGHT!) that someday we're gonna (WIN!), 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.

### **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

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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've got, and it's ooh,  
whoa, oh, it's a cruel summer.

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em, no rules in  
breakable heaven but ooh, whoa oh, it's a  
cruel summer... with you.

Hang your head low in the glow of the  
vending machine — I'm not dying. You 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,  
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've got, and it's ooh,  
whoa, oh, it's a cruel summer.

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em, no rules in  
breakable heaven but ooh, whoa oh, it's a  
cruel summer... with you.

I'm drunk in the back of the car, and I cried  
like a baby coming home from the bar (*oh!*),  
said "I'm fine, " but it wasn't true — I don't  
wanna keep secrets just to keep you!

And I snuck in through the garden gate  
every night that summer just to seal my fate  
(*oh!*) and I screamed for whatever it's worth  
"I love you " ain't that the worst thing you  
ever heard? He looks up grinning like a  
devil!

And it's new, the shape of your body, it's  
blue, the feeling I've got, and it's ooh, whoa,  
oh, it's a cruel summer.

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em, no rules in  
breakable heaven but ooh, whoa oh, it's a  
cruel summer... with you.

I'm drunk in the back of the car, and I cried  
like a baby coming home from the bar (*oh!*),  
said, "I'm fine, " but it wasn't true — **I don't  
wanna keep secrets just to keep you!**

And I snuck in through the garden gate  
every night that summer just to seal my fate  
(*oh!*) and I screamed for whatever it's worth  
"I love you " ain't that the worst thing you  
ever heard?

### 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, cuz 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?

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

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can wondering if I'd get there quicker if I was a a man. And I'm so sick of them coming at me again, cuz if I was a man, then I'd be the man. I'd be the man, I'd be the man.

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 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 a man. And I'm so sick of them coming at me again, cuz if I was a man...

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

### 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 7:00 a.m."

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 obsessin' 'bout somebody else is no fun... and **snakes and stones never broke my bones** so...

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, you need to calm down, you're being too loud. And I'm just like, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh (oh!) — 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? (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. 'cuz shade never made anybody less gay so...

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, you need to calm down, you're being too loud. And I'm just like, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh (oh!) — 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.

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, you need to calm down (you need to calm down), you're being too loud (you're being too loud)!

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And I'm just like oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh (oh), you need to just stop (can you stop?), like, can you just not step on our gowns? You need to calm down!

### 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? And ah, 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 three summers now, honey, but I want 'em all.

Can I go where you go? Can we always be this close forever and ever? And ah, take me out, and take me home... you're my, my, my, my lover.

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, 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? And ah, take

me out, and take me home... forever and ever, you're my, my, my, my... oh you're my, my, my, my... darling you're my, my, my, my, lover.

### The Archer

Combat, I'm ready for combat. I say I don't want that, but what if I do? 'cuz cruelty wins in the movies — I've got a hundred throw-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 onto 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 alright, 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 died all alone... help me hold onto you.

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

(I see right through me, I see right through me) 'cuz 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, 'cuz all of

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my enemies started out friends, help me hold onto you.

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

(I see right through me, I see right through me.)

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

Combat, I'm ready for combat.

### **Fearless**

There's somethin' bout the way the street looks when it's just rained, there's a glow off the pavement. You walk me to the car and you know I wanna ask you to dance right there in the middle of the parking lot, yeah. Oh, yeah.

We're drivin' down the road, I wonder if you know I'm tryin' so hard not to get caught up now, but you're just so cool — run your hands through your hair absentmindedly makin' me want you.

And I don't know how it gets better than this, you take my hand and drag me head first, fearless. And I don't know why, but with you I'd dance in a storm in my best dress, Fearless.

So baby drive slow 'til we run out of road in this one horse town. I wanna stay right here in this passenger seat — you put your eyes on me in this moment now capture it, remember it.

“Cuz I don't know how it gets better than this, you take my hand and drag me head first, fearless. And I don't know why, but with you I'd dance in a storm in my best dress, Fearless. Oh, oh.

Well you stood there with me in the doorway, my hands shake — I'm not usually this way but you pull me in and I'm a little more brave. It's the first kiss, it's flawless, really something, it's fearless. Oh, yeah.

“Cuz I don't know how it gets better than this, you take my hand and drag me head first, fearless. And I don't know why, but with you I'd dance in a storm in my best dress, Fearless.

“Cuz I don't know how it gets better than this, you take my hand and drag me head first, fearless. And I don't know why, but with you I'd dance in a storm in my best dress, Fearless. Oh, oh, oh yeah.

### **You Belong With Me**

You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's upset, she's going off about something that you said 'cuz 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 about 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

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why can't you see you belong with me? You belong with me.

Walk in the streets with you in 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 can 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, what you doing with a girl like that?

She wears high heels, I wear sneakers, she's cheer captain and 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. Standing by and waiting at your backdoor, 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 'bout to cry, and I know your favorite songs and you tell me 'bout 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 understands you? Been here all along so why can't you see you belong with me? Standing by and waiting at your backdoor, 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.

### Love Story

We were both young when I first saw you, I close my eyes and the flashback starts, I'm standin' there on a balcony in summer air. See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns, see you make your way through the crowd and say, "Hello." Little did I know...

That you were Romeo, you were throwin' pebbles and my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet," and I was cryin' on the staircase beggin' you, "Please don't go, " and I said

Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone. I'll be waiting, all there's left to do is run. You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess, it's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes."

So I sneak out to the garden to see you, we keep quiet, 'cuz we're dead if they knew so close your eyes, escape this town for a little while, oh oh.

'Cuz you were Romeo, I was a scarlet letter, and my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet!" but you were everything to me, I was beggin' you, "Please don't go."

And I said Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone — I'll be waiting, all there's left to do is run. You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess, it's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes."

Romeo, save me, they're tryna tell me how to feel, this love is difficult, but it's real —

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don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess. It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes."

Oh, oh — I got tired of waiting, wonderin' if you were ever comin' around... my faith in you was fading when I met you on the outskirts of town, and I said

Romeo, save me, I've been feeling so alone. I keep waiting for you, but you never come, is this in my head? I don't know what to think — he knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring and said, "Marry me, Juliet. You'll never have to be alone. I love you, and that's all I really know. I talked to your dad, go pick out a white dress. It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes."

Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh. 'Cuz we were both young when I first saw you

### **Tis The Damn Season**

If I wanted to know who you were hanging with while I was gone I would have asked you. It's the kind of cold, fogs up windshield glass but I felt it when I passed you. There's an ache in you put there by the ache in me. But if it's all the same to you, it's the same to me.

So we could call it even, you could call me babe for the weekend. 'Tis the damn season, write this down — I'm stayin' at my parents' house and the road not taken looks real good now,

And it always leads to you in my hometown. I parked my car right between the Methodist and the school that used to be ours.

The holidays linger like bad perfume — you can run, but only so far. I escaped it too,

remember how you watched me leave? But if it's okay with you, it's okay with me.

We could call it even, you could call me babe for the weekend. 'Tis the damn season, write this down — I'm stayin' at my parents' house and the road not taken looks real good now.

Time flies, messy as the mud on your truck tires. Now I'm missing your smile, hear me out — we could just ride around, and the road not taken looks real good now, and it always leads to you in my hometown.

Sleep in half the day just for old times' sake, I won't ask you to wait if you don't ask me to stay — So I'll go back to L.A. and the so-called friends who'll write books about me, if I ever make it and wonder about the only soul who can tell which smiles I'm fakin'.

And the heart I know I'm breakin' is my own — to leave the warmest bed I've ever known... We could call it even, even though I'm leavin'. And I'll be yours for the weekend, 'tis the damn season.

We could call it even, you could call me babe for the weekend. 'Tis the damn season, write this down — I'm stayin' at my parents' house and the road not taken looks real good now.

Time flies, messy as the mud on your truck tires. Now I'm missing your smile, hear me out — we could just ride around, and the road not taken looks real good now, and it always leads to you in my hometown.

It always leads to you in my hometown



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### Willow

I'm like the water when your ship rolled in that night —rough on the surface but you cut through like a knife, and if it was an open-shut case I never would've known from that look on your face. Lost in your current like a priceless wine.

The more that you say, the less I know. Wherever you stray, I follow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

Life was a willow and it bent right to your wind. Head on the pillow, I could feel you sneaking in as if you were a mythical thing, like you were a trophy or a champion ring and there was one prize I'd cheat to win.

The more that you say, the less I know. Wherever you stray, I follow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

You know that my train could take you home, anywhere else is hollow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

Life was a willow and it bent right to your wind. They count me out time and time again. Life was a willow and it bent right to your wind. But I come back stronger than a 90's trend.

Wait for the signal and I'll meet you after dark, show me the places where the others gave you scars. Now this is an open-shut case, guess I should've known from the look on your face — every bait and switch was a work of art.

The more that you say, the less I know. Wherever you stray, I follow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

You know that my train could take you home, anywhere else is hollow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

The more that you say, the less I know. Wherever you stray, I follow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

You know that my train could take you home, anywhere else is hollow. I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

Hey, that's my man, that's my man. Yeah, that's my man — every bait and switch was a work of art, that's my man. Hey, that's my man — I'm begging for you to take my hand, wreck my plans, that's my man.

### Marjorie

Never be so kind, you forget to be clever, never be so clever, you forget to be kind.

And if I didn't know better, I'd think you were talking to me now. If I didn't know better — I'd think you were still around.

What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, you're alive in my head. What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, so alive.

Never be so polite, you forget your power, never wield such power, you forget to be polite.



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And if I didn't know better, I'd think you were listening to me now. If I didn't know better — I'd think you were still around.

What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, you're alive in my head. What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, so alive.

The autumn chill that wakes me up, you loved the amber skies so much — long limbs and frozen swims, you'd always go past where our feet could touch, and I complained the whole way there — the car ride back and up the stairs.

I should've asked you questions, I should've asked you how to be, asked you to write it down for me. Should've kept every grocery store receipt, 'cuz every scrap of you would be taken from me. Watched as you signed your name Marjorie, all your closets of backlogged dreams — and how you left them all to me.

What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, you're alive in my head. What died didn't stay dead, what died didn't stay dead. You're alive, so alive.

And if I didn't know better, I'd think you were singing to me now. If I didn't know better — I'd think you were still around.

I know better, but I still feel you all around. I know better, but you're still around.

### **Champagne Problem**

You booked the night train for a reason — so you could sit there in this hurt. Bustling crowds or silent sleepers? You're not sure which is worse.

Because I dropped your hand while dancing, left you out there standing, crestfallen on the landing, champagne problems.

Your mom's ring in your pocket, my picture in your wallet, your heart was glass, I dropped it, champagne problems.

You told your family for a reason, you couldn't keep it in. Your sister splashed out on the bottle — now no one's celebrating. Dom Pérignon, you brought it, no crowd of friends applauded, your hometown skeptics called it champagne problems.

You had a speech, you're speechless. Love slipped beyond your reaches and I couldn't give a reason, champagne problems.

Your Midas touch on the Chevy door, November flush and your flannel cure. "This dorm was once a madhouse," I made a joke, "Well, it's made for me."

How evergreen, our group of friends, don't think we'll say that word again and soon they'll have the nerve to deck the halls that we once walked through.

One for the money, two for the show — I never was ready, so I watch you go. Sometimes you just don't know the answer 'til someone's on their knees and asks you — "She would've made such a lovely bride what a shame she's fucked in the head," they said.

But you'll find the real thing instead, she'll patch up your tapestry that I shred and hold your hand while dancing, never leave you standing crestfallen on the landing with champagne problems.

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Your mom's ring in your pocket, her picture in your wallet — you won't remember all my champagne problems. You won't remember all my champagne problems.

### Tolerate It

I sit and watch you reading with your head low, I wake and watch you breathing with your eyes closed. I sit and watch you, I notice everything you do or don't do. You're so much older and wiser and I —

I wait by the door like I'm just a kid, use my best colors for your portrait, lay the table with the fancy shit — and watch you tolerate it. If it's all in my head tell me now, tell me I've got it wrong somehow. I know my love should be celebrated, but you tolerate it.

I greet you with a battle hero's welcome, I take your indiscretions all in good fun — I sit and listen, I polish plates until they gleam and glisten, you're so much older and wiser and I —

I wait by the door like I'm just a kid, use my best colors for your portrait, lay the table with the fancy shit — and watch you tolerate it.

If it's all in my head tell me now, tell me I've got it wrong somehow. I know my love should be celebrated, but you tolerate it.

While you were out building other worlds, where was I? Where's that man who'd throw blankets over my barbed wire? I made you my temple, my mural, my sky, now I'm begging for footnotes in the story of your life, drawing hearts in the byline, always taking up too much space or time. You assume I'm fine but what would you do if I — break free and leave us in ruins, took this

dagger in me and removed it, gain the weight of you then lose it — believe me, I could do it.

If it's all in my head tell me now, tell me I've got it wrong somehow. I know my love should be celebrated, but you tolerate it. I sit and watch you...

### ...Ready For It?

Knew he was a killer first time that I saw him, wonder how many girls he had loved and left haunted — but if he's a ghost, then I can be a phantom holdin' him for ransom.

Some, some boys are tryin' too hard, he don't try at all, though. Younger than my exes but he act like such a man, so I see nothing better, I keep him forever like a vendetta-ta.

I-I-I see how this is gon' go. Touch me and you'll never be alone. I-Island breeze and lights down low, no one has to know.

In the middle of the night, in my dreams, you should see the things we do, baby (mm'mm). In the middle of the night, in my dreams I know I'm gonna be with you so I'll take my time.

Are you ready for it?

Knew I was a robber first time that he saw me — stealing hearts and running off and never saying sorry. But if I'm a thief, then he can join the heist and we'll move to an island, and and he can be my jailer, Burton to this Taylor — every lover known in comparison is a failure. I forget their names now, I'm so very tame now. Never be the same now, now.

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I-I-I see how this is gon' go. Touch me and you'll never be alone. I-Island breeze and lights down low, no one has to know.

In the middle of the night, in my dreams, you should see the things we do, baby (mm'mm). In the middle of the night, in my dreams I know I'm gonna be with you so I'll take my time.

Are you ready for it? Oh, are you ready for it?

Baby, let the games begin, let the games begin, let the games begin (now). Baby, let the games begin, let the games begin, let the games begin.

I-I-I see how this is gon' go. Touch me and you'll never be alone. I-Island breeze and lights down low, no one has to know.

In the middle of the night, in my dreams, you should see the things we do, baby (mm'mm). In the middle of the night, in my dreams I know I'm gonna be with you so I'll take my time.

### ***In the middle of the night...***

Baby, let the games begin, let the games begin, let the games begin, are you ready for it?. Baby, let the games begin, let the games begin, let the games begin, are you ready for it?

### **Delicate**

This ain't for the best, my reputation's never been worse, so you must like me for me. We can't make any promises now can we, babe — but you can make me a drink. **(1, 2, 3, LET'S GO BITCH!)**

Dive bar on the East Side, where you at? Phone lights up my nightstand in the black — *come here, you can meet me in the back*. Dark jeans and your Nikes, look at you, oh damn, never seen that color blue. Just think of the fun things we could do... 'cuz I like you.

This ain't for the best, my reputation's never been worse, so you must like me for me. (Yeah I want you.) We can't make any promises now can we, babe — but you can make me a drink.

Is it cool that I said all that? Is it chill that you're in my head? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate (delicate). Is it cool that I said all that? Is it too soon to do this yet? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate — isn't it, isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it? Isn't it, isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it delicate?

Third floor on the West Side, me and you. Handsome, you're a mansion with a view — do the girls back home touch you like I do? Long night with your hands up in my hair, echoes of your footsteps on the stairs... stay here honey, I don't want to share... 'cuz I like you.

This ain't for the best, my reputation's never been worse, so you must like me for me. Yeah I want you. We can't make any promises now can we, babe — but you can make me a drink.

Is it cool that I said all that? Is it chill that you're in my head? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate (delicate). Is it cool that I said all that? Is it too soon to do this yet? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate — isn't it, isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it? Isn't it, isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it delicate?

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

Sometimes I wonder; when you sleep are you ever dreaming of me? Sometimes when I look into your eyes I pretend you're mine, all the damn time... 'cuz I like you.

Is it cool that I said all that? Is it chill that you're in my head? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate (delicate). Yeah, I want you. Is it cool that I said all that? Is it too soon to do this yet? 'Cuz I know that it's delicate (delicate)... 'cuz I like you.

Is it cool that I said all that? (Isn't it?) Is it chill that you're in my head? (Isn't it, isn't it?) 'Cuz I know that it's delicate, isn't it delicate? Yeah, I want you. Is it cool that I said all that (Isn't it?) Is it too soon to do this yet? (Isn't it, isn't it?) 'Cuz I know that it's delicate, isn't it delicate?

### **Don't Blame Me**

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

I've been breakin' hearts a long time, and toyin' with them older guys, just playthings for me to use. Something happened for the first time, in the darkest little paradise — shakin', pacin', I just need you — for you, I would cross the line, I would waste my time, I would lose my mind. They say, "She's gone too far this time."

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save

me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

My name is whatever you decide, and I'm just gonna call you mine. I'm insane, but I'm your baby (your baby). Echoes (echoes) of your name inside my mind, halo hiding my obsession — I once was poison ivy, but now I'm your daisy.

And baby, for you, I (I) would (would) fall from grace just (just) to (to) touch your face — if (if) you (you) walk away, I'd beg you on my knees to stay.

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

I get so high, oh. Every time you're, every time you're lovin' me. (You're lovin' me.) Trip of my life, oh. Every time you're, every time you're touchin' me. (You're touchin' me.) Every time you're, every time you're lovin' me. Oh Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life. (***Usin' for the rest of my life, ohh-oh!***)

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

Don't blame me, love made me crazy, if it doesn't, you ain't doin' it right. Oh, Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

I get so high, oh. Every time you're, every time you're lovin' me. (You're lovin' me.) Oh, Lord, save me, my drug is my baby, I'll be usin' for the rest of my life.

### **Look What You Made Me Do**

I don't like your little games, don't like your tilted stage, the role you made me play of the fool, no, I don't like you. I don't like your perfect crime, how you laugh when you lie, you said the gun was mine — isn't cool, no, I don't like you. (Oh!)

But I got smarter, I got harder in the nick of time (nick of time), honey, I rose up from the dead, I do it all the time (I do it all the time). I got a list of names, and yours is in red, underlined. I check it once, then I check it twice, oh!

Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYMM... Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYJMMD.

I (I) don't (don't) like your kingdom keys (keys) — they (they) once belonged to me (me). You (you) asked me for a place to sleep, locked me out and threw a feast (what?)

The world moves on, another day another drama, drama, but not for me, not for me — all I think about is karma. And then the world moves on, but one thing's for sure... Maybe I got mine, but you'll all get yours.

But I got smarter, I got harder in the nick of time (nick of time), honey, I rose up from the dead, I do it all the time (I do it all the time). I got a list of names, and yours is in red, underlined. I check it once, then I check it twice, oh!

Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYMM... Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYJMMD.

I don't trust nobody and nobody trusts me, I'll be the actress starring in your bad dreams. I don't trust nobody and nobody trusts me, I'll be the actress starring in your bad dreams.

I don't trust nobody and nobody trusts me, I'll be the actress starring in your bad dreams. I don't trust nobody and nobody trusts me, I'll be the actress starring in your bad dreams.

I'm sorry — the old Taylor can't come to the phone right now. Why? Oh, 'cuz she's dead. (Oh!)

Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYMM... Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYJMMD.

Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYMM... Ooh, LWYMMMD, LWYMMMD, LWYJMMD, LWYJMMD.

### **Enchanted**

There I was again tonight, forcing laughter, faking smiles. Same old tired, lonely place. Walls of insincerity, shifting eyes and vacancy vanished when I saw your face. All I can say is, it was enchanting to meet you.

Your eyes whispered, "Have we met?" Cross the room your silhouette starts to make its way to me. The playful conversation starts, counter all your quick remarks like passing notes in secrecy — and it was enchanting to meet you. All I can say is, I was enchanted to meet you.

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

This night is sparkling, don't you let it go.  
I'm wonderstruck, blushing all the way  
home. I'll spend forever wondering if you  
knew — I was enchanted to meet you.

The lingering question kept me up — 2 AM,  
who do you love? I wonder 'til I'm wide  
awake, and now I'm pacing back and forth  
wishing you were at my door. I'd open up  
and you would say, "Hey, it was enchanting  
to meet you. All I know is, I was enchanted  
to meet you."

This night is sparkling, don't you let it go.  
I'm wonderstruck, blushing all the way  
home. I'll spend forever wondering if you  
knew — that this night is flawless, don't you  
let it go. I'm wonderstruck, dancing around  
all alone. I'll spend forever wondering if you  
knew I was enchanted to meet you.

This is me praying that this was the very  
first page, not where the storyline ends. My  
thoughts will echo your name, until I see  
you again... these are the words I held  
back, as I was leaving too soon — I was  
enchanted to meet you.

Please don't be in love with someone else,  
please don't have somebody waiting on  
you. Please don't be in love with someone  
else, please don't have somebody waiting  
on you.

This night is sparkling, don't you let it go.  
I'm wonderstruck, blushing all the way  
home. I'll spend forever wondering if you  
knew — that this night is flawless, don't you  
let it go. I'm wonderstruck, dancing around  
all alone. I'll spend forever wondering if you  
knew I was enchanted to meet you.

Please don't be in love with someone else,  
please don't have somebody waiting on  
you.

## 22

It feels like a perfect night to dress up like  
hipsters and make fun of our exes, uh uh,  
uh uh. It feels like a perfect night for  
breakfast at midnight, to fall in love with  
strangers uh uh, uh uh.

Yeah, we're happy, free, confused and  
lonely at the same time. It's miserable and  
magical, oh yeah. Tonight's the night when  
we forget about the deadlines, it's time.

Oh, oh! I don't know about you, but I'm  
feeling twenty-two. Everything will be alright,  
if you keep me next to you. You don't know  
about me but I bet you want to. Everything  
will be alright, if we just keep dancing like  
we're twenty-two, twenty-two.

It seems like one of those nights, this place  
is too crowded, too many cool kids —  
**(Who's Taylor Swift anyway? Ew!)** uh-uh,  
uh-uh. It seems like one of those nights, we  
ditch the whole scene and end up dreamin'  
instead of sleeping.

Yeah, we're happy, free, confused and  
lonely in the best way. It's miserable and  
magical, oh yeah. Tonight's the night when  
we forget about the heartbreaks, it's time.

Oh, oh! I don't know about you, but I'm  
feeling twenty-two. Everything will be alright,  
if you keep me next to you. You don't know  
about me but I bet you want to. Everything  
will be alright, if we just keep dancing like  
we're twenty-two, twenty-two.

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

I don't know about you! Twenty-two, twenty-two. It feels like one of those nights, we ditch the whole scene. It feels like one of those nights, we won't be sleeping. It feels like one of those nights, you look like bad news — I gotta have you, I gotta have you.

Uh-uh, uh-uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah! I don't know about you (I don't know about you), but I'm feeling twenty-two! Everything will be alright, if (uh) you keep me next to you. You don't know about me (you don't know about me), but I bet you want to. Everything will be alright, if we just keep dancing like we're twenty-two.

Uh-oh, oh, oh twenty-two. (Dancing like) twenty-two. Yeah, yeah, twenty-two, yeah, yeah. It feels like one of those nights, we ditch the whole scene. It feels like one of those nights, we won't be sleeping. It feels like one of those nights, you look like bad news — I gotta have you, I gotta have you.

### We Are Never Ever Ever Getting Back Together

I remember when we broke up the first time, saying, "This is it, I've had enough," 'cuz like we hadn't seen each other in a month when you said you needed space. (What?) Then you come around again and say "Baby, I miss you and I swear I'm gonna change, trust me." Remember how that lasted for a day? I say, "I hate you," we break up, you call me, "I love you."

Ooh, we called it off again last night — but ooh, this time I'm telling you, I'm telling you.

We are never, ever, ever getting back together. We-ee are never, ever, ever getting back together. You go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to

me) — but we are never ever ever ever getting back together. Like, ever.

I'm really gonna miss you picking fights and me falling for it screaming that I'm right, and you would hide away and find your peace of mind with some indie record that's much cooler than mine.

Ooh, you called me up again tonight — but ooh, this time I'm telling you, I'm telling you.

We are never, ever, ever getting back together. We-ee are never, ever, ever getting back together. You go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me) — but we are never ever ever ever getting back together.

Ooh, yeah, ooh yeah, ooh yeah. Oh oh oh

I used to think that we were forever ever — and I used to say, "Never say never..." Uggg... so he calls me up and he's like, "I still love you," And I'm like... "I just... I mean this is exhausting, you know, like... we are never getting back together. Like, ever."

### **No!**

We are never, ever, ever getting back together. We-ee are never, ever, ever getting back together. You go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me) — but we are never ever ever ever getting back together.

We, ooh, getting back together, ohhh, we, ooh, getting back together. You go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me (talk to me) — but we are never ever ever ever getting back together.



## The Eras Tour: Setlist

### I Knew You Were Trouble

Once upon a time, a few mistakes ago, I was in your sights, you got me alone — you found me, you found me, you found me. I guess you didn't care, and I guess I liked that — and when I fell hard, you took a step back — without me, without me, without me.

And he's long gone when he's next to me and I realize, the blame is one me.

'Cuz I knew you were trouble when you walked in, so shame on me now — flew me to places I'd never been 'til you put me down, oh, I knew you were trouble when you walked in — so, shame on me now. Flew me to places I'd never been — now I'm lyin' on the cold hard ground, oh! Oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble. Oh, oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble.

No apologies, he'll never see you cry, pretends he doesn't know that he's the reason why — you're drowning, you're drowning, you're drowning. And I heard you moved on from whispers on the street — a new notch in your belt is all I'll ever be — and now I see, now I see, now I see.

He was long gone when he met me — and I realize... the joke is on me, hey!

I knew you were trouble when you walked in, so shame on me now — flew me to places I'd never been 'til you put me down, oh, I knew you were trouble when you walked in — so, shame on me now. Flew me to places I'd never been — now I'm lyin' on the cold hard ground, oh! Oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble. Oh, oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble.

And the saddest fear comes creepin' in, that you never loved me, or her, or anyone, or anything. Yeah...

I knew you were trouble when you walked in, so shame on me now — flew me to places I'd never been 'til you put me down, oh, I knew you were trouble when you walked in — so, shame on me now. Flew me to places I'd never been — now I'm lyin' on the cold hard ground, oh! Oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble. Oh, oh. Trouble, trouble, trouble.

I knew you were trouble when you walked in (trouble, trouble, trouble), I knew you were trouble when you walked in (trouble, trouble, trouble).

### All Too Well (TMV)

I walked through the door with you, the air was cold but something 'bout it felt like home somehow. And I left my scarf there at your sister's house, and you've still got it in your drawer, even now.

Oh, your sweet disposition and my wide-eyed gaze, we're singing in the car, getting lost upstate. Autumn leaves falling down like pieces into place and I can picture it after all these days.

And I know it's long gone and, that magic's not here no more. And I might be okay, but I'm not fine at all. Oh, oh, oh.

'Cuz there we are again on that little town street, you almost ran the red 'cuz you were lookin' over at me. Wind in my hair, I was there, I remember it all too well.

Photo album on the counter, your cheeks were turning red — you used to be a little

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

kid with glasses in a twin-sized bed. And your mother's telling stories 'bout you on the tee-ball team, you taught me 'bout your past, thinking your future was me.

And you were tossing me the car keys, "fuck the patriarchy" keychain on the ground, we were always skipping town. And I was thinking on the drive down, any time now, he's gonna say it's love, you never called it what it was — 'til we were dead and gone and buried, check the pulse and come back swearing it's the same after three months in the grave. And then you wondered where it went to as I reached for you, but all I felt was shame and you held my lifeless frame.

And I know it's long gone and there was nothing else I could do, and I forget about you long enough to forget why I needed to.

'Cuz there we are again in the middle of the night, we're dancing 'round the kitchen in the refrigerator light. Down the stairs, I was there, I remember it all too well. And there we are again when nobody had to know — you kept me like a secret, but I kept you like an oath. Sacred prayer and we'd swear to remember it all too well, yeah.

Well, maybe we got lost in translation, maybe I asked for too much? But maybe this thing was a masterpiece 'til you tore it all up, running scared, I was there, I remember it all too well.

**And you call me up again just to break me like a promise so casually cruel in the name of being honest,** I'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here 'cuz I remember it all, all, all...

They say all's well that ends well, but I'm in a new Hell everytime you double-cross my mind. You said if we had been closer in age maybe it would have been fine, and that made me want to die.

The idea you had of me, who was she? A never-needy, ever-lovely jewel whose shine reflects on you? Not weeping in a party bathroom, some actress asking me what happened, you. That's what happened, you.

You who charmed my dad with self-effacing jokes, sipping coffee like you're on a late-night show — but then he watched me watch the front door all night, willing you to come — and he said, "It's supposed to be fun turning twenty-one."

Time won't fly, it's like I'm paralyzed by it — I'd like to be my old self again, but I'm still trying to find it. After plaid shirt days and nights when you made me your own, now you mail back my things and I walk home alone.

But you keep my old scarf from that very first week, 'cuz it reminds you of innocence and it smells like me. You can't get rid of it 'cuz you remember it all too well, yeah.

'Cuz there we are again when I loved you so, back before you lost the one real thing you've ever known. It was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well. Wind in my hair, you were there, you remember it all — down the stairs, you were there, you remember it all. It was rare, I was there, I remember it all too well.

And I was never good at telling jokes, but the punch line goes "I'll get older, but your lovers stay my age." From when your

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

Brooklyn broke my skin and bones, I'm a soldier who's returning half her weight.

And did the twin flame bruise paint you blue? Just between us, did the love affair maim you, too? 'Cuz in this city's barren cold, I still remember the first fall of snow and how it glistened as it fell — I remember it all too well.

Just between us, did the love affair maim you all too well? Just between us, do you remember it all too well? Just between us, I remember it (just between us), all too well.

Wind in my hair, I was there, I was there. Down the stairs, I was there, I was there. Sacred prayer, I was there, I was there. It was rare, you remember it all too well.

Wind in my hair, I was there, I was there. Down the stairs, I was there, I was there. Sacred prayer, I was there, I was there. It was rare, you remember it...

Wind in my hair, I was there, I was there. Down the stairs, I was there, I was there. Sacred prayer, I was there, I was there. It was rare, you remember it...

Wind in my hair, I was there, I was there. Down the stairs, I was there, I was there. Sacred prayer, I was there, I was there. It was rare, you remember it...

### The 1

I'm doing good, I'm on some new shit, been saying yes instead of no. I thought I saw you at the bus stop, I didn't though. I hit the ground running each night, I hit the Sunday matinée — you know the greatest films of all time were never made.

I guess you never know, never know. And if you wanted me, you really should've shown — and if you never bleed, you're never gonna grow, and it's alright now.

But we were something, don't you think so? Roaring 20s, tossing pennies in the pool, and if my wishes came true? It would've been you. In my defense, I have none for never leaving well enough alone. But it would've been fun, if you would've been the one. (Ooh.)

I have this dream you're doing cool shit, having adventures on your own — you meet some woman on the internet and take her home. We never painted by the numbers, baby, but we were making it count. You know the greatest loves of all time are over now.

I guess you never know, never know, and it's another day waking up alone.

But we were something, don't you think so? Roaring 20s, tossing pennies in the pool, and if my wishes came true? It would've been you. In my defense, I have none for never leaving well enough alone. But it would've been fun, if you would've been the one.

I, I, I persist and resist the temptation to ask you, "If one thing had been different, would everything be different today?"

We were something, don't you think so? Rosé flowing with your chosen family, and it would've been sweet if it could've been me. In my defense, I have none for digging up the grave another time — but it would've been fun if you would've been the one. (Ooh.)

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

### **Betty**

Betty, I won't make assumptions about why you switched your homeroom but I think it's 'cuz of me. Betty, one time I was riding on my skateboard when I passed your house — it was like I couldn't breathe.

You heard the rumors from Inez, you can't believe a word she says most times — but this time it was true. The worst thing that I ever did was what I did to you.

But if I just showed up at your party, would you have me? Would you want me? Would you tell me to go fuck myself? Or lead me to the garden?

In the garden would you trust me if I told you it was just a summer thing? I'm only 17, I don't know anything... but I know I miss you.

Betty, I know where it all went wrong — your favorite song was playing from the far side of the gym. I was nowhere to be found — I hate the crowds, you know that, plus — I saw you dance with him.

You heard the rumors from Inez, you can't believe a word she says most times — but this time it was true. The worst thing that I ever did was what I did to you.

But if I just showed up at your party, would you have me? Would you want me? Would you tell me to go fuck myself? Or lead me to the garden?

In the garden would you trust me if I told you it was just a summer thing? I'm only 17,

I don't know anything... but I know I miss you.

I was walking home on broken cobblestones, just thinking of you when she pulled up like a figment of my worst intentions. She said "James, get in, let's drive." Those days turned into nights, slept next to her, but I dreamt of you all summer long.

Betty, I'm here on your doorstep and I planned it out for weeks now, but it's finally sinkin' in. Betty, right now is the last time I can dream about what happens when you see my face again. The only thing I wanna do is make it up to you.

So I showed up at your party... yeah, I showed up at your party. Yeah, I showed up at your party...

Will you have me? Will you love me? Will you kiss me on the porch in front of all your stupid friends? If you kiss me, will it be just like I dreamed it? Will it patch your broken wings? I'm only 17, I don't know anything, but I know I miss you.

Standing in your cardigan, kissin' in my car again, stopped at a streetlight, you know I miss you.

### **The Last Great American Dynasty**

Rebekah rode up on the afternoon train, it was sunny. Her saltbox house on the coast took her mind off St. Louis. Bill was the heir to the Standard Oil name and money, and the town said, "How did a middle-class divorcée do it?"

The wedding was charming, if a little gauche... there's only so far new money

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

goes. They picked out a home and called it "Holiday House." Their parties were tasteful, if a little loud, the doctor had told him to settle down — it must have been her fault his heart gave out.

And they said, "There goes the last great American dynasty, who knows if she never showed up, what could've been?" "There goes the maddest woman this town has ever seen, she had a marvelous time ruinin' everything."

Rebekah gave up on the Rhode Island set, forever — flew in all her Bitch Pack friends from the city, filled the pool with champagne and swam with the big names, and blew through the money on the boys and the ballet, and losin' on card game bets with Dalí.

And they said, "There goes the last great American dynasty, who knows if she never showed up, what could've been?" "There goes the most shameless woman this town has ever seen, she had a marvelous time ruinin' everything."

They say she was seen on occasion pacing on the rocks, staring out at the midnight sea. And in a feud with her neighbor? She stole his dog and dyed it key lime green.

50 years is a long time... Holiday House sat quietly on that beach free of women with madness, their men and bad habits — and then it was bought by me.

Who knows if I never showed up what could've been? There goes the loudest woman this town has ever seen. I had a marvelous time ruinin' everything. I had a marvelous time ruinin' everything. A marvelous time ruinin' everything.

A marvelous time, I had a marvelous time.

### August

Salt air, and the rust on your door — I never needed anything more. Whispers of "Are you sure?" / "Never have I ever before."

But I can see us lost in the memory, August slipped away into a moment in time — 'cuz it was never mine. And I can see us twisted in bedsheets, August sipped away like a bottle of wine, 'cuz you were never mine.

Your back beneath the sun wishin' I could write my name on it — will you call when you're back at school? I remember thinkin' I had you.

But I can see us lost in the memory, August slipped away into a moment in time — 'cuz it was never mine. And I can see us twisted in bedsheets, August sipped away like a bottle of wine, 'cuz you were never mine.

Back when we were still changin' for the better — wanting was enough, for me it was enough to live for the hope of it all, cancel plans just in case you'd call and say, "Meet me behind the mall."

So much for summer love and saying "us," 'cuz you weren't mine to lose. You weren't mine to lose, no.

But I can see us lost in the memory, August slipped away into a moment in time — 'cuz it was never mine. And I can see us twisted in bedsheets, August sipped away like a bottle of wine, 'cuz you were never mine.

'Cuz you were never mine, never mine, but do you remember?

## The Eras Tour: Setlist

Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car," and then canceled my plans just in case you'd call? Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all, for the hope of it all, "Meet me behind the mall."

Remember when I pulled up and said, "Get in the car," and then canceled my plans just in case you'd call? Back when I was livin' for the hope of it all (for the hope of it all), for the hope of it all (for the hope of it all), for the hope of it all (for the hope of it all).

### Illicit Affairs

Make sure nobody sees you leave, hood over your head, keep your eyes down — tell your friends you're out for a run, you'll be flushed when you return. Take the road less traveled by, tell yourself you can always stop. What started in beautiful rooms ends with meetings in parking lots.

And that's the thing about illicit affairs, and clandestine meetings, and longing stares. It's born from just one single glance but it dies, and it dies, and it dies a million little times.

Leave the perfume on the shelf that you picked out just for him so you leave no trace behind like you don't even exist. Take the words for what they are — a dwindling, mercurial high, a drug that only worked the first few hundred times.

And that's the thing about illicit affairs, and clandestine meetings, and stolen stares. They show their truth one single time but they lie, and they lie, and they lie a million little times.

And you wanna scream, "Don't call me kid don't call me baby, look at this godforsaken mess that you made me. You showed me colors you know I can't see with anyone else.

Don't call me kid, don't call me baby — look at this idiotic fool that you made me. You taught me a secret language I can't speak with anyone else, and you know damn well for you, I would ruin myself a million little times.

### My Tears Ricochet

We gather here, we line up weepin' in a sunlit room, and if I'm fire, you'll be made of ashes too. Even on my worst day, did I deserve, babe, all the hell you gave me? 'Cuz I loved you, I swear I loved you 'til my dying day.

I didn't have it in myself to go with grace, and you're the hero flying around, saving face — and if I'm dead to you, why are you at the wake? Cursing my name, wishing I stayed, look at how my tears ricochet.

We gather stones, never knowing what they'll mean. Some to throw, some to make a diamond ring. You know I didn't want to have to haunt you, but what a ghostly scene. You wear the same jewels that I gave you as you bury me.

I didn't have it in myself to go with grace — 'cuz when I'd fight, you used to tell me I was brave. And if I'm dead to you, why are you at the wake? Cursing my name, wishing I stayed, look at how my tears ricochet.

And I can go anywhere I want, anywhere I want, just not home. And you can aim for

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my heart, go for blood, but you would still miss me in your bones.

And I still talk to you (when I'm screaming at the sky), and when you can't sleep at night (you hear my stolen lullabies).

I didn't have it in myself to go with grace, and so the battleships will sink beneath the waves. You had to kill me, but it killed you just the same — cursing my name, wishing I stayed, you turned into your worst fears. And you're tossing out blame, drunk on this pain, crossing out the good years

And you're cursing my name, wishing I stayed, look at how my tears ricochet.

### **Cardigan**

Vintage tee, brand new phone, high heels on cobblestones. When you are young they assume you know nothing. Sequin smile, black lipstick, sensual politic. When you are young they assume you know nothing.

But I knew you dancin' in your Levis, drunk under a streetlight, I knew you — hand under my sweatshirt, baby kiss it better, I.

And when I felt like I was an old cardigan under someone's bed, you put me on and said I was your favorite.

A friend to all is a friend to none, chase two girls, lose the one. When you are young, they assume you know nothin'.

But I knew you, playing hide-and-seek and giving me your weekends, I, I knew you your heartbeat on the High Line, once in 20 lifetimes, I.

And when I felt like I was an old cardigan under someone's bed, you put me on and said I was your favorite.

To kiss in cars and downtown bars was all we needed, you drew stars around my scars but now I'm bleedin'.

'Cuz I knew you, steppin' on the last train, marked me like a bloodstain, I knew you — tried to change the ending, Peter losing Wendy, I. I knew you, leavin' like a father, running like water, I. And when you are young, they assume you know nothing.

But I knew you'd linger like a tattoo kiss, I knew you'd haunt all of my what-ifs. The smell of smoke would hang around this long, 'cuz I knew everything when I was young. I knew I'd curse you for the longest time, chasin' shadows in the grocery line. I knew you'd miss me once the thrill expired, and you'd be standin' in my front porch light, and I knew you'd come back to me. You'd come back to me, and you'd come back to me, and you'd come back.

And when I felt like I was an old cardigan under someone's bed, you put me on and said I was your favorite.

### **Style**

Midnight, you come and pick me up, no headlights. Long drive, could end in burning flames or paradise. Fade into view, oh, it's been a while since I have even heard from you (heard from you). And I should just tell you to leave 'cuz I know exactly where it leads, but I watch us go 'round and 'round each time...

You got that James Dean daydream look in your eye, and I got that red lip classic thing



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that you like, and when we go crashing down, we come back every time, 'cuz we never go out of style, we never go out of style.

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt, and I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt, and when we go crashing down, we come back every time, 'cuz we never go out of style, we never go out of style.

So it goes, he can't keep his wild eyes on the road, mm, takes me home, the lights are off, he's taking off his coat, mm, yeah. I say, "I heard, oh, that you've been out and about with some other girl, some other girl." He says, "What you heard is true, but I can't stop thinkin' 'bout you and I." I said, "I've been there too a few times."

'Cuz you got that James Dean daydream look in your eye, and I got that red lip classic thing that you like, and when we go crashing down, we come back every time, 'cuz we never go out of style, we never go out of style.

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt, and I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt, and when we go crashing down, we come back every time, 'cuz we never go out of style, we never go out of style.

Take me home, just take me home, yeah just take me home. Oh, whoa, oh. (Out of style.)

Oh, you got that James Dean daydream look in your eye, and I got that red lip classic thing that you like, and when we go crashing down, we come back every time, 'cuz we never go out of style, we never go out of style.

### **Blank Space**

Nice to meet you, where you been? I could show you incredible things: magic, madness, heaven, sin, Saw you there and I thought, "Oh, my God, look at that face — you look like my next mistake, love's a game — wanna play?" Ay.

New money, suit and tie, I can read you like a magazine. Ain't it funny? Rumors fly, and I know you heard about me. So hey, let's be friends, I'm dying to see how this one ends. Grab your passport and my hand — I can make the bad guys good for a weekend.

So it's gonna be forever, or it's gonna go down in flames. You can tell me when it's over, mm, if the high was worth the pain. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane. 'Cuz you know I love the players, and you love the game.

'Cuz we're young, and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far. It'll leave you breathless, mm, or with a nasty scar. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane But I've got a blank space, baby, and I'll write your name.

Cherry lips, crystal skies, I could show you incredible things. Stolen kisses, pretty lies, you're the King, baby, I'm your Queen. Find out what you want, be that girl for a month, wait, the worst is yet to come, oh, no.

Screaming, crying, perfect storms, I can make all the tables turn. Rose garden filled with thorns, keep you second guessing like "Oh, my God, who is she?" I get drunk on jealousy but you'll come back each time you

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leave, 'cuz, darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream.

So it's gonna be forever, or it's gonna go down in flames. You can tell me when it's over, mm, if the high was worth the pain. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane. 'Cuz you know I love the players, and you love the game.

'Cuz we're young, and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far. It'll leave you breathless, mm, or with a nasty scar. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane But I've got a blank space, baby, and I'll write your name.

Boys only want love if it's torture — don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya. Boys only want love if it's torture — don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya.

So it's gonna be forever, or it's gonna go down in flames. You can tell me when it's over, mm, if the high was worth the pain. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane. 'Cuz you know I love the players, and you love the game.

'Cuz we're young, and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far. It'll leave you breathless, mm, or with a nasty scar. Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane But I've got a blank space, baby, and I'll write your name.

### **Shake It Off**

I stay out too late, got nothin' in my brain — that's what people say, that's what people say. I go on too many dates, but I can't make them stay — at least that's what people say, that's what people say.

But I keep cruising — can't stop, won't stop moving. It's like I got this music in my mind saying, "it's gonna be alright."

I never miss a beat, I'm lightning on my feet, and that's what they don't see, that's what they don't see.

Players gonna play, play, play, play, play, and the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate (haters gonna hate). Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, I shake it off, I shake it off.

Heartbreakers gonna break, fakers gonna fake I'm just gonna shake, I shake it off, I shake it off, I shake it off, I shake it off, I shake it off.

I, I, I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I, I shake it off, shake it off. I, I, I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I, I shake it off, shake it off. I, I, I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I, I shake it off, shake it off.

### **Wildest Dreams**

He said, "Let's get out of this town, drive out of the city, away from the crowds." I thought *Heaven can't help me now*. Nothing lasts forever, but this is gonna take me down...

He's so tall and handsome as hell, he's so bad, but he does it so well. I can see the end as it begins. My one condition is...

Say you'll remember me standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset, babe. Red lips and rosy cheeks, say you'll see me again — even if it's just in your wildest dreams. Ah-ah, ha. Wildest dreams, ah-ah, ha.

I said, "No one has to know what we do," — his hands are in my hair, his clothes are in my room, and his voice is a familiar sound...

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nothing lasts forever, but this is getting good now.

He's so tall and handsome as hell, he's so bad, but he does it so well. And when we've had our very last kiss, my last request is...

Say you'll remember me standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset, babe. Red lips and rosy cheeks, say you'll see me again — even if it's just in your wildest dreams. Ah-ah, ha. Wildest dreams, ah-ah, ha.

You'll see me in hindsight tangled up with you all night, burning it down. Someday when you leave me, I bet these memories follow you around. You'll see me in hindsight tangled up with you all night burning (burning) it (it) down (down.) Someday when you leave me, I bet these memories follow (follow) you (you) around (follow you around).

Say you'll remember me standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset, babe. Red lips and rosy cheeks, say you'll see me again — even if it's just pretend.

Say you'll remember me standing in a nice dress, staring at the sunset, babe. Red lips and rosy cheeks, say you'll see me again — even if it's just (pretend, just pretend) in your wildest dreams. Ah-ah, ha (ah.) Wildest dreams, ah-ah, ha.

Even if it's just stayed in your wildest dreams, ah-ah, ha. In your wildest dreams, ah-ah, ha.

### **Bad Blood**

'Cuz baby, now we got bad blood, you know it used to be mad love. So take a look what you've done, 'cuz baby, now we got bad

blood (hey!). Now we got problems and I don't think we can solve 'em, you made a really deep cut. And baby, now we got bad blood (hey!)

Did you have to do this? I was thinking that you could be trusted. Did you have to ruin what was shining? Now it's all rusted.

Did you have to hit me where I'm weak? Baby, I couldn't breathe. And rub it in so deep? Salt in the wound like you're laughing right at me.

Oh, it's so sad to think about the good times you and I —

'Cuz baby, now we got bad blood, you know it used to be mad love. So take a look what you've done, 'cuz baby, now we got bad blood (hey!). Now we got problems and I don't think we can solve 'em, you made a really deep cut. And baby, now we got bad blood (hey!)

Did you think we'd be fine? Still got scars on my back from your knife, so don't think it's in the past — these kind of wounds they last and they last.

Now did you think it all through? All these things will catch up to you — and time can heal, but this won't. So if you come in my way, just don't.

Oh, it's so sad to think about the good times, you and I —

'Cuz baby, now we got bad blood, you know it used to be mad love. So take a look what you've done, 'cuz baby, now we got bad blood (hey!). Now we got problems and I don't think we can solve 'em, you made a

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really deep cut. And baby, now we got bad blood (hey!)

Band-aids don't fix bullet holes. You say "sorry," just for show. If you live like that, you live with ghosts. Band-aids don't fix bullet holes. You say "sorry," just for show. If you live like that, you live with ghosts.

Hm, if you love like that, blood runs cold.

'Cuz baby, now we got bad blood, you know it used to be mad love. So take a look what you've done, 'cuz baby, now we got bad blood (hey!). Now we got problems and I don't think we can solve 'em, you made a really deep cut — and baby, now we got bad blood (hey!).

'Cuz baby, now we got bad blood, you know it used to be mad love. So take a look what you've done, 'cuz baby, now we got bad blood (hey!). Now we got problems and I don't think we can solve 'em, you made a really deep cut — and baby, now we got bad blood (hey!).

### Surprise Song 1

### Surprise Song 2

### Lavender Haze

Meet me at midnight.

Starin' at the ceilin' with you, oh, you don't ever say too much. And you don't really read into my melancholia.

I've 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 creepin' 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.

All they keep askin' me (all they keep askin' me) is if I'm gonna be your bride. The only kind of girl they see (only kind of girl they see) is a one-night or a wife.

I find it dizzying (yeah, oh, yeah), they're bringin' up my history (yeah, oh, yeah), but you aren't even listening (yeah, oh, yeah).

(Ooh-whoa.) I feel the lavender haze creepin' 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.

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! (Ooh-whoa.)

I feel the lavender haze creepin' 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.

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.

### Anti-Hero

I have this thing where I get older but just never wiser — midnights become my afternoons. When my depression works the

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graveyard shift all of the people I've ghosted stand there in the room.

I should not be left to my own devices, they come with prices and vices, I end up in crisis (tale as old as time). I wake up screaming from dreaming, one day I'll watch as you're leaving 'cuz you got tired of my scheming (for the last time).

It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me. At tea time, everybody agrees. I'll stare directly at the sun but never in the mirror, it must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero.

Sometimes I feel like everybody is a sexy baby and I'm a monster on the hill. Too big to hang out, slowly lurching toward your favorite city, pierced through the heart, but never killed.

Did you hear my covert narcissism I disguise as altruism like some kind of congressman? (Tale as old as time.) I wake up screaming from dreaming, one day I'll watch as you're leaving, and life will lose all its meaning (for the last time.)

It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me. At tea time, everybody agrees. I'll stare directly at the sun but never in the mirror, it must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero.

I have this dream my daughter-in-law kills me for the money she thinks I left them in the will. The family gathers 'round and reads it and then someone screams out, "She's laughing up at us from hell!"

It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me. It's me, hi, I'm the problem, it's me. It's me, hi, everybody agrees, everybody agrees.

It's me, hi (hi), I'm the problem, it's me (I'm the problem, it's me). At tea (tea) time (time), everybody agrees (everybody agrees), I'll stare directly at the sun but never in the mirror —it must be exhausting always rooting for the anti-hero.

### Midnight Rain

Rain, he wanted it comfortable, I wanted that pain. He wanted a bride, I was making my own name, chasing that fame, he stayed the same — all of me changed like midnight.

My town was a wasteland full of cages, full of fences, pageant queens and big pretenders —but for some, it was paradise.

My boy was a montage, a slow-motion love potion jumping off things in the ocean. I broke his heart 'cuz he was nice.

He was sunshine, I was midnight rain. He wanted it comfortable, I wanted that pain. He wanted a bride, I was making my own name, chasing that fame, he stayed the same — all of me changed like midnight.

It came like a postcard: picture perfect shiny family, holiday peppermint candy, but for him it's every day. So I peered through a window, a deep portal, time travel. All the love we unravel, and the life I gave away.

'Cuz He was sunshine, I was midnight rain. He wanted it comfortable, I wanted that pain. He wanted a bride, I was making my own name, chasing that fame, he stayed the same — all of me changed like midnight.

Rain, he wanted it comfortable, I wanted that pain. He wanted a bride, I was making my own name, chasing that fame, he stayed

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the same — all of me changed like midnight.

I guess sometimes we all get just what we wanted, just what we wanted. And he never thinks of me, except when I'm on TV.

I guess sometimes we all get some kind of haunted, some kind of haunted. And I never think of him except on midnights like this (midnights like this).

### **Vigilante Shit**

Draw the cat eye, sharp enough to kill a man: You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them. Sometimes I wonder which one will be your last lie? They say looks can kill and I might try.

I don't dress for women, I don't dress for men, lately I've been dressing for revenge. I don't start shit but I can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even. So on the weekends: I don't dress for friends, lately I've been dressing for revenge.

She needed cold hard proof so I gave her some. She had the envelope, where you think she got it from? Now she gets the house, gets the kids, gets the pride — picture me thick as thieves with your ex-wife.

And she looks so pretty driving in your Benz, lately she's been dressing for revenge. She don't start shit, but she can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even. So, on the weekends: She don't dress for friends, lately she's been dressing for revenge.

Ladies always rise above, ladies know what people want: someone sweet and kind and fun — the lady simply had enough.

While he was doing lines and crossing all of mine, someone told his white collar crimes to the FBI.

And I don't dress for villains or for innocents, I'm on my vigilante shh again.

I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even. So on the weekends: I don't dress for friends, lately I've been dressing for revenge.

### **Bejeweled**

Baby love, I think I've been a little too kind, didn't notice you walking all over my peace of mind in the shoes I gave you as a present.

Puttin' someone first only works when you're in their top five —and by the way, I'm going out tonight.

Best believe I'm still bejeweled — when I walk in the room I can still make the whole place shimmer. And when I meet the band they ask, "Do you have a man?" I can still say, "I don't remember."

Familiarity breeds contempt on't put me in the basement when I want the penthouse of your heart — diamonds in my eyes, I polish up real, I polish up real nice. (Nice!)

Baby boy, I think I've been too good of a girl (too good of a girl) — did all the extra credit, then got graded on a curve... I think it's time to teach some lessons.

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I made you my world (huh), have you heard? (huh) — I can reclaim the land. And I miss you (I miss you), but I miss sparkling (ah, hey).

Best believe I'm still bejeweled — when I walk in the room I can still make the whole place shimmer. And when I meet the band they ask, "Do you have a man?" I can still say, "I don't remember."

Familiarity breeds contempt — don't put me in the basement when I want the penthouse of your heart — diamonds in my eyes, I polish up real, I polish up real nice. (Nice!)

Sapphire tears on my face, sadness became my whole sky. But some guy said my aura's moonstone just 'cuz he was high.

And we're dancin' all night, and you can try to change my mind, but you might have to wait in line... What's a girl gonna do? A diamond's gotta shine!

Best believe I'm still bejeweled — when I walk in the room I can still make the whole place shimmer. And when I meet the band they ask, "Do you have a man?" I can still say, "I don't remember."

Familiarity breeds contempt don't put me in the basement when I want the penthouse of your heart — diamonds in my eyes, I polish up real, I polish up real nice. (Nice!)

And we're dancin' all night, and you can try to change my mind, but you might have to wait in line... What's a girl gonna do? What's a girl gonna do?

I polish up nice! Best believe I'm still bejeweled. When I walk in the room, I can still make the whole place shimmer.

### Mastermind

Once upon a time, the planets and the fates and all the stars aligned — you and I ended up in the same room at the same time, and the touch of a hand lit the fuse of a chain reaction of countermoves to assess the equation of you. Checkmate, I couldn't lose.

What if I told you none of it was accidental? And the first night that you saw me, nothing was gonna stop me? I laid the groundwork and then, just like clockwork the dominoes cascaded in a line. What if I told you I'm a mastermind? And now you're mine... it was all by design 'cuz I'm a mastermind.

You see, all the wisest women had to do it this way, 'cuz we were born to be the pawn in every lover's game. If you fail to plan, you plan to fail. Strategy sets the scene for the tale — I'm the wind in our free-flowing sails, and the liquor in our cocktails.

What if I told you none of it was accidental? And the first night that you saw me, I knew I wanted your body? I laid the groundwork and then, just like clockwork the dominoes cascaded in a line. What if I told you I'm a mastermind? And now you're mine... it was all by design 'cuz I'm a mastermind.

No one wanted to play with me as a little kid, so I've been scheming like a criminal ever since to make them love me and make it seem effortless — this is the first time I've felt the need to confess. And I swear — I'm only cryptic and Machiavellian 'cuz I care.

So I told you none of it was accidental, and the first night that you saw me, nothing was gonna stop me? I laid the groundwork and then, and then saw a wide smirk on your



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face — you knew the entire time. You knew that I'm a mastermind — and now you're mine. Yeah, all you did was smile, 'cuz I'm a mastermind.

### Karma

You're talking shit for the hell of it, addicted to betrayal, but you're relevant — you're terrified to look down. 'Cuz if you dare, you'll see the glare of everyone you burned just to get there. It's coming back around.

And I keep my side of the street clean, you wouldn't know what I mean.

'Cuz karma is my boyfriend, karma is a god, karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend, karma's a relaxing thought — aren't you envious that for you it's not?

Sweet like honey, karma is a cat purring in my lap 'cuz it loves me, flexing like a goddamn acrobat — me and karma vibe like that.

Spider-boy, king of thieves, weave your little webs of opacity. My pennies made your crown. Trick me once, trick me twice, don't you know that cash ain't the only price? It's coming back around.

And I keep my side of the street clean, you wouldn't know what I mean.

'Cuz karma is my boyfriend, karma is a god, karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend, karma's a relaxing thought — aren't you envious that for you it's not?

Sweet like honey, karma is a cat purring in my lap 'cuz it loves me, flexing like a goddamn acrobat — me and karma vibe like that.

Ask me what I learned from all those years, ask me what I earned from all those tears, ask me why so many fade, but I'm still here. (I'm still, I'm still here).

'Cuz karma is the thunder rattling your ground, karma's on your scent like a bounty hunter, karma's gonna track you down step by step, from town to town. Sweet like justice, karma is a queen — karma takes all my friends to the summit, karma is the guy on the screen coming straight home to me.

'Cuz karma is my boyfriend, karma is a god, karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend, karma's a relaxing thought — aren't you envious that for you it's not?

Sweet like honey, karma is a cat purring in my lap 'cuz it loves me, flexing like a goddamn acrobat — me and karma vibe like that.

Karma is my boyfriend, karma is a god, karma's a relaxing thought.