

Dear John

Taylor Swift

Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you
Counting my footsteps, praying the floor won't fall through, again
My mother accused me of losing my mind, but I swore I was fine
You paint a blue sky then go back and turn it to rain
When I lived in your chess game, but you changed the rules every day
Wondering which version of you I might get on the phone tonight
Well I stopped picking up,
and this song to let you know why

Dear John

I see it all now that you're gone
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home
I should've known
Well maybe it's me and my blind optimism to blame
Or maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it away
And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors who don't understand
And I'll look back and regret, I ignored when they said run as fast as you can

Dear John

I see it all now that you're gone
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home
Dear John I see it all now, it was wrong
Don't you think nineteen's too young
To be played by your dark twisted games?

When I loved you so

I should've known

You are an expert at sorry

And keeping lines blurry

Never impressed by me acing your tests

All the girls that you run dry

Have dried lifeless eyes

Cause you burned them out

But I took your matches before fire could catch me

So don't look now

I'm shining like fireworks

Over your sad empty town

Dear John I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress cried the whole way home

I see it all now that you're gone

Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?

The girl in the dress wrote you a song

You should've known.

You should've known.
Don't you think I was too young?
You should've known.

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