

Taylor Swift, 22

It feels like a perfect night
To dress up like hipsters
And make fun of our exes
Ah, ah, ah, ah
It feels like a perfect night
For breakfast at midnight
To fall in love with strangers
Ah, ah, ah, ah

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

Uh, oh,
I don't know about you, but I'm feeling 22
Everything will be alright if
You keep me next to you
You don't know about me
But I'll bet you want to
Everything will be alright if
We just keep dancing like we're
22, 22

It seems like one of those nights
This place is too crowded
Too many cool kids

(Who's Taylor Swift anyway?)
It seems like one of those nights
We ditch the whole scene.
And end up dreaming 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

Uh, oh
I don't know about you, but I'm feeling 22.
Everything will be alright if
You keep me next to you
You don't know about me
But I'll bet you want to.
Everything will be alright
If we just keep dancing like we're
22, 22
I don't know about you
22, 22

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

I don't know about you
But I'm feeling 22
Everything will be alright
If you keep me next to you
You don't know about me

(You don't know about me)
But I'll bet you want to
Everything will be alright if
We just keep dancing like we're...
22, 22, 22, yeah, 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