

# Taylor Swift, Paris

Your ex-friend's sister met someone at a club and he kissed her  
Turns out it was that guy you hooked up with ages ago, some wannabe Z-lister  
And all the outfits were terrible  
2003 unbearable  
Did you see the photos?  
No, I didn't but thanks though

I'm so in love that I might stop breathing  
Drew a map on your bedroom ceiling  
No, I didn't see the news  
'Cause we were somewhere else  
Stumble down pretend alleyways  
Cheap wine, make believe it's champagne  
I was taken by the view  
Like we were in Paris  
Like we were somewhere else  
Like we were in Paris, oh  
We were somewhere else

Privacy sign on the door  
And on my page and on the whole world  
Romance is not dead  
If you keep it just yours  
Levitate above all the messes made  
Sit quiet by my side in the shade  
And not the kind that's thrown  
I mean the kind under where a tree has grown

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Drew a map on your bedroom ceiling  
No, I didn't see the news  
'Cause we were somewhere else  
Stumble down pretend alleyways  
Cheap wine, make believe it's champagne  
I was taken by the view  
Like we were in Paris  
Like we were somewhere else  
Like we were in Paris, oh  
We were somewhere else

I want to brainwash you into loving me forever  
I want to transport you to somewhere the culture's clever  
Confess my truth in swooping, sloping, cursive letters  
Let the only flashing lights  
Be the tower at midnight  
In my mind

We drew a map on your bedroom ceiling  
No, I didn't see the news  
'Cause we were somewhere else  
In an alleyway  
Drinking champagne  
'Cause we were in Paris  
Yes, we were somewhere else  
My love, we were in Paris  
Yes, we were somewhere else