

# Taylor Swift, The Black Dog

I am someone who until recent events  
You shared your secrets with  
And your location, you forgot to turn it off  
And so I watch as you walk  
Into some bar called The Black Dog  
And pierce new holes in my heart  
You forgot to turn it off

And it hits me  
I just don't understand

How you don't miss me  
In The Black Dog, when someone plays The Starting Line  
And you jump up, but she's too young to know this song  
That was intertwined in the magic fabric of our dreaming  
Old habits die screaming

I move through the world with a heart broken  
My longing state unspoken  
And I may never open up the way I did for you  
And all of those best laid plans  
You said I needed a brave man  
Then proceeded to play him  
Until I believed it too

And it kills me  
I just don't understand

How you don't miss me  
In the shower, and remember how my rain-soaked body  
Was shaking, do you hate me?  
Was it hazing for a cruel fraternity?  
I pledged, and I still mean it  
Old habits die screaming

Six weeks of breathing clean air  
I still miss the smoke  
Were you making fun of me?  
With some esoteric joke?  
Now I wanna sell my house  
And set fire to all my clothes  
And hire a priest to come and exercise my demons

Even if I die screaming-ing  
And I hope you hear it-it-it  
And I hope it's shitty in The Black Dog  
When someone plays the starting line and you jump up  
But she's too young to know this song  
That was intertwined in the tragic fabric of my dreaming  
This tail between your legs, you're leaving

I still can't believe it  
'Cause old habits die screaming