

Taylor Swift, The Prophecy

Hand on the throttle
Thought I caught lightning in a bottle
Oh, but it's gone again
And it was written
I got cursed like Eve got bitten
Oh, was it punishment?
Pad around when I get home
I guess a lesser woman would've lost hope
A greater woman wouldn't beg
But I looked to the sky and said

Please
I've been on my knees
Change the prophecy
Don't want money
Just someone who wants my company
Let it once be me
Who do I have to speak to
About if they can redo
The prophecy?

Cards on the table
Mine play out like fools in a fable, oh
It was sinking in
Sinking in, oh
Slow is the quicksand
Poison blood from the wound of the pricked hand
Oh, still I dream of him

Please
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Change the prophecy
Don't want money
Just someone who wants my company
Let it once be me
Who do I have to speak to
About if they can redo
The prophecy?

And I sound like an infant
Feelin' like the very last drops of an ink pen
A greater woman stays cool
But I howl like a wolf at the moon
And I look unstable
Gathered with a coven round a sorceress' table
A greater woman has faith
But even statues crumble if they're made to wait
I'm so afraid I sealed my fate
No sign of soulmates
I'm just a paperweight
In shades of greige
Spending my last coin so someone will tell me
It'll be ok
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

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Change the prophecy
Don't want money
Just someone who wants my company
Let it once be me

Who do I have to speak to
About if they can redo
The prophecy?

Who do I have to speak to
To change the prophecy?
Hand on the throttle
Thought I caught lightning in a bottle, oh
But it's gone again
Pad around when I get home
I guess a lesser woman would've lost hope
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But I looked to the sky and said
Please