Style by Taylor Swift

Fill in the gaps

Midnight, you come and pick me up, no headlights
A long drive, could end in burning flames or paradise
Fade into view, oh
It's been a while since I have even heard from you (heard
from you)
I should just tell you to leave cause I
Know exactly where it leads but I
Watch it go round and round each time
You got that James Dean (1) look in
(2) eye
And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go crashing down we come (3) every
time
Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style
You got that long hair slicked back, white t-shirt
And I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt
And when we go crashing down, we come back
(4) time
Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style
So it goes, he can't keep his wild eyes on the road
Takes me home, lights are off he's taking off his coat
I say, "I've heard that you've been out and about
With some other girl, some other girl"
He says "What you've (5) is true but I

Can't stop thinking about you and I"
I said, "I've been there too a few times"
Cause you got (6) James Dean
(7) look in your eye
And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go crashing down we come back every time
Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style
You got that long hair slicked back, white t-shirt
And I got that (8) girl faith and a tight little skirt
And when we go crashing down, we come back every time
Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style
Take me home
Just take me home
Just take me home
You got that James Dean daydream look in your eye
And I got that red lip classic thing that you like
And when we go (9) down we come
back every time
Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style



Fill in the gaps

- 1. daydream
- 2. your
- 3. back
- 4. every
- 5. heard
- 6. that
- 7. daydream
- 8. good
- 9. crashing