

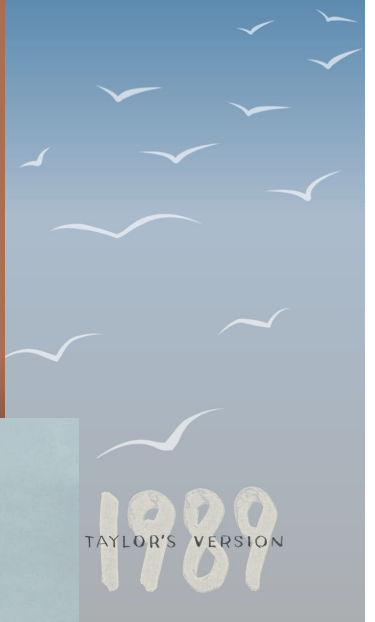
HONEY,  
I ROSE UP FROM THE DEAD,  
I DO IT ALL THE TIME

Darling I'm a nightmare  
dressed like a day dream.  
Welcome to New York.  
Wish you knew that I'll never  
forget you as long as I live.  
So it's gonna be forever  
Or it's gonna go down in flames  
We never go out  
of style...  
T.S.  
1989  
Are we in the clear yet?  
Good.  
These hands had to let it go free  
and this love came back to me  
You showed up just in time  
I screamed so loud but  
no one heard a thing.



Style  
Taylor Swift

You got that James Dean  
daydream look in your eye  
And I got that red lip  
classic thing that you like



1989  
TAYLOR'S VERSION

red lips  
and  
cheeks  
say you'll  
see me  
again,  
even if it's just in your wildest dreams



the best people in life are free



cause baby i could  
build a castle



baby we're the  
new romantics

1989



the sun came up  
and i was  
looking at you