

Our Song

Taylor Swift

I was ridin' shotgun
With my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
He's got a one-hand feel
On the steering wheel
The other on my heart I look around
Turn the radio down
He says
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"
I say
"Nothin', I was just thinkin' how we don't have a song"
And he says
Our song is the slammin' screen door Sneakin' out late
Tappin' on your window When we're on the phone
And you talk real slow 'Cause it's late
And your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date
"Man, I didn't kiss her and I should have"
And when I got home
'fore I said "Amen"
Askin' God if he Could play it again
I was walkin' up
The front porch steps
After everything that day
Had gone all wrong
Or been trampled on
And lost
And thrown away Got to the hallway
Well on my way
To my lovin' bed
I almost didn't notice All the roses
And the note that said
Our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late
Tappin' on your window
When we're on the phone
And you talk real slow
'Cause it's late
And your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date

"Man, I didn't kiss her and I should have"
And when I got home
'fore I said "Amen"
Askin' God if he could play it again
I've heard every album
Listened to the radio
Waited for something
To come along
That was as good as our song
'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late
Tappin' on his window
When we're on the phone
And he talks real slow
'Cause it's late
And his mama don't know
Our song is the way he laughs
The first date
"Man, I didn't kiss him and I should have"
And when I got home
before I said "Amen"
Askin' God if he
Could play it again
Play it again
I was ridin' shotgun
With my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen
And an old napkin
And I wrote down our song

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>