

# Style

## Taylor Swift

Midnight  
You come and pick me up, no headlights  
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 us go 'round and 'round each time  
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 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 good 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  
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 heard, oh  
That you've been out and about with some other girl, some other girl."  
He says, "What you've  
heard 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 that James Dean daydream 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 good 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, yeah  
Just take me home  
Out of style  
Oh, 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 crashing down we come back every time  
'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style

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