

## Taylor Swift "Back to December"

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I'm so glad you made time to see me  
How's life, tell me how's your family?  
I haven't seen them in a while  
You've been good, busier than ever

We small talk, work, and the weather  
Your guard is up and I know why  
Because the last time you saw me  
It still burned in the back of your mind  
You gave me roses and I left them there to die

So this is me swallowing my pride  
Standing in front of you  
Saying I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December all the time

It turns out freedom aint nothing but missing you  
Wishing that I realized what I had when you were mine  
I go back to December, turn around and make it all  
right  
I go back to December all the time

These days I haven't been sleeping  
Staying up playing back myself leaving  
When you birthday passed  
And I didn't call

Then I think about summer, all the beautiful times  
I watched you laughing  
From the passenger side  
And I realized I loved you in the fall

And then the cold came, the dark days  
When fear crept into my mind  
You gave me all your love  
And all I gave you was goodbye

So this is me swallowing my pride

Standing in front of you  
Saying I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December all the time

It turns out freedom aint nothing but missing you  
Wishing that I realized what I had when you were mine  
I go back to December, turn around and change my  
own mind  
I go back to December all the time

I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile  
So good to me, so right  
And how you held me in your arms  
That September night

The first time you ever saw me cry  
Maybe this is wishful thinking  
Probably mindless dreaming  
But if we loved again I swear I'd love you right

I'd go back in time and change it but I can't  
So if the chain is on your door, I understand

But this is me swallowing my pride  
Standing in front of you  
Saying I'm sorry for that night  
And I go back to December

It turns out freedom aint nothing but missing you  
Wishing that I realized what I had when you were mine  
I go back to December, turn around and make it all  
right  
I go back to December, turn around and change my  
own mind  
I go back to December all the time

All the time...

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