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Taylor Swift "Diary Of Me"

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I'm a laid back T-shirt, blue jean, mood ring Kinda girl Hey yeah what's the word on you Lay low I'm a mission rebel Angel devil little left of the middle Sometimes I get temper mental

But here I am an open book, Turn the page it's all the rage Get a look on the inside Oh, what you get is what you see Baby you hold the key To the diary of me

I'm poetry, complicated Simply stated Hey yeah baby how about you I was born free I'm a cell phone hippie Are you with me? When I mess up I don't get up I just get down yeah

But here I am an open book Turn the page it's all the rage Get a look on the inside Oh what you get is what you see Baby you hold the key To the diary of me

It's raining on Sunday There's nothing on TV Yesterday was lonely You're the only one who gets me My mind is like an island Drifting through the ocean I can't stop thinking about you I bet you're thinking of me too Well here I am an open book Turn the page it's all the rage Get a look on the inside Oh what you get is what you see Baby you hold the key To the diary of me Yeah here I am an open book Turn the page it's all the rage Get a look on the inside Oh what you get is what you see Baby you hold the key To the diary of me

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