

## Taylor Swift

### "The 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 lamb upper mental  
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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