Blank Space

Ryan Adams

Nice to meet you, where you been?
I can show you incredible things
Magic, madness, heaven, and sin
Saw you there and I thought
Oh my God, look at that face
You look like my next mistake
Love's a game, do you wanna play?New money, suit and tie
I can read you like a magazine

Ain't it funny, rumors fly
And I know you heard about me
So hey, let's be friends

I'm dying to see how this one ends Grab your passport and my hand

So it's gonna be forever

Or it's gonna go down in flames You can tell me when it's over

If the high was worth the pain

Got a long list of ex-lovers

They'll tell you I'm insane

'Cause you know I love the players

And you love the gameSo goddamn reckless

We'll take this way too far It'll leave you breathless

Or with a nasty scar

Got a long list of ex-lovers They'll tell you I'm insane

But I've got a blank space, baby

And I'll write your name

Cherry lips, crystal skies

I could show you incredible things

Stolen kisses, pretty lies

I'm your King and you're my Queen

Find out what you want

Be that girl for a month

Wait, the worst is yet to come, Screaming, crying, perfect storms

I can make all the tables turn

Rose garden filled with thorns

Keep you second guessing like

"Oh my God, who is she?" I get drunk on jealousy

But you'll come back each time you leaveSo it's gonna be forever Or it's gonna go down in flames

You can tell me when it's over If the high was worth the pain Got a long list of ex-lovers They'll tell you I'm insane 'Cause you know I love the players And you love the gameSo goddamn reckless We'll take this way too far It'll leave you breathless Or with a nasty scar Got a long list of ex-lovers They'll tell you I'm insane But I've got a blank space, baby I'll write your name I'll write your name I'll write your name I'll write your name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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