

# Paper Rings

Taylor Swift

The moon is high  
Like your friends were the night that we first met  
Went home and tried to stalk you on the internet  
Now I've read all of the books beside your bed  
The wine is cold  
Like the shoulder that I gave you in the street  
Cat and mouse for a month or two or three  
Now I wake up in the night and watch you breathe(Ayy)  
Kiss me once 'cause you know I had a long night (Oh)  
Kiss me twice 'cause it's gonna be alright (Uh)  
Three times 'cause I've waited my whole life (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)  
I like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
Paper rings and picture frames and dirty dreams  
Oh, you're the one I wantIn the winter, in the icy outdoor pool  
When you jumped in first, I went in too  
I'm with you even if it makes me blue  
Which takes me back  
To the color that we painted your brother's wall  
Honey, without all the exes, fights, and flaws  
We wouldn't be standing here so proud, so  
(Ayy)  
Kiss you once 'cause I know you had a long night (Oh)  
Kiss you twice 'cause it's gonna be alright (Uh)  
Three times 'cause you waited your whole life (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4)  
AhI like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
Paper rings and picture frames and dirty dreams  
Oh, you're the one I wantI want to drive away with you  
I want your complications too  
I want your dreary Mondays  
Wrap your arms around me, baby boy  
I want to drive away with you  
I want your complications too

I want your dreary Mondays  
Wrap your arms around me, baby boy  
Uh huh I like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
Ah-ah, darling, you're the one I want  
I like shiny things, but I'd marry you with paper rings  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
I hate accidents except when we went from friends to this  
Uh huh, that's right  
Darling, you're the one I want, and  
Paper rings and picture frames and all my dreams  
You're the one I want, and  
Paper rings and picture frames and all my dreams  
Oh, you're the one I want You're the one I want, one I want  
You're the one I want, one I want

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