

# Cruel Summer

Taylor Swift

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) Fever dream high in the quiet of the night  
You know that I caught it (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
Bad, bad boy, shiny toy with a price  
You know that I bought it (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it) Killing me slow, out the window  
I'm always waiting for you to be waiting below  
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes  
What doesn't kill me makes me want you more And it's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you  
Hang your head low in the glow of the vending machine  
I'm not buying (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it)  
You say that we'll just screw it up in these trying times  
We're not trying (Oh yeah, you're right, I want it) So cut the headlights, summer's a knife  
I'm always waiting for you just to cut to the bone  
Devils roll the dice, angels roll their eyes  
And if I bleed, you'll be the last to know Oh, it's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you  
I'm drunk in the back of the car  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (Oh)  
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (Oh)  
And I screamed for whatever it's worth  
"I love you," ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?  
He looks so pretty like a devil And it's new, the shape of your body  
It's blue, the feeling I've got  
And it's ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer

It's cool, that's what I tell 'em  
No rules, unbreakable heaven  
But ooh, whoa oh  
It's a cruel summer  
With you I'm drunk in the back of the car  
And I cried like a baby coming home from the bar (Oh)  
Said I'm fine, but it wasn't true  
I don't wanna keep secrets just to keep you  
And I snuck in through the garden gate  
Every night that summer just to seal my fate (Oh)  
And I screamed for whatever it's worth  
"I love you," ain't that the worst thing you ever heard?  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>