

# False God

Taylor Swift

We were crazy to think  
Crazy to think that this could work  
Remember how I said I'd die for you?  
We were stupid to jump  
In the ocean separating us  
Remember how I'd fly to you?

And I can't talk to you when you're like this  
Staring out the window like I'm not your favorite town  
I'm New York City  
I'd still do it for you, babe  
They all warned us about times like this  
They say the road gets hard and you get lost  
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

But we might just get away with it  
Religion's in your lips  
Even if it's a false god  
We'd still worship  
We might just get away with it  
The altar is my hips  
Even if it's a false god  
We'd still worship this love  
We'd still worship this love  
We'd still worship this love

I know heaven's a thing  
I go there when you touch me, honey  
Hell is when I fight with you  
But we can patch it up good  
Make confessions and we're begging for forgiveness  
Got the wine for you

And you can't talk to me when I'm like this  
Daring you to leave me just so I can try and scare you  
You're the West Village  
You still do it for me, babe  
They all warned us about times like this  
They say the road gets hard and you get lost  
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

But we might just get away with it  
Religion's in your lips  
Even if it's a false god  
We'd still worship  
We might just get away with it  
The altar is my hips  
Even if it's a false god  
We'd still worship this love  
We'd still worship this love  
We'd still worship this love, ah

Still worship this love  
Even if it's a false god  
Even if it's a false god  
Still worship this love

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