

# Getaway Car

Taylor Swift

No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

It was the best of times, the worst of crimes  
I struck a match and blew your mind  
But I didn't mean it  
And you didn't see it  
The ties were black, the lies were white  
In shades of grey in candlelight  
I wanted to leave him  
I needed a reason

X marks the spot where we fell apart  
He poisoned the well, I was lyin' to myself  
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed  
We never had a shotgun shot in the dark

You were drivin' the getaway car  
We were flyin', but we'd never get far  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
Think about the place where you first met me  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart  
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
Think about the place where you first met me  
In a getaway car, oh-oh  
No, they never get far, oh-ahh  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

It was the great escape, the prison break  
The light of freedom on my face  
But you weren't thinkin'  
And I was just drinkin'  
Well, he was runnin' after us, I was screamin', "go, go, go!"  
But with three of us, honey, it's a sideshow  
And a circus ain't a love story  
And now we're both sorry (we're both sorry)

X marks the spot where we fell apart  
He poisoned the well, every man for himself  
I knew it from the first Old Fashioned, we were cursed  
It hit you like a shotgun, shock to the heart

You were drivin' the getaway car  
We were flyin', but we'd never get far  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
Think about the place where you first met me  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart  
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
Think about the place where you first met me  
In a getaway car, oh-oh  
No, they never get far, oh-ahh  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

We were jet-set, Bonnie and Clyde  
Until I switched to the other side  
To the other si-i-i-i-ide

It's no surprise I turned you in  
'Cause us traitors never win  
I'm in a getaway car  
I left you in a motel bar  
Put the money in a bag and I stole the keys  
That was the last time you ever saw me

Drivin' the getaway car  
We were flyin', but we never get far (don't pretend)  
Don't pretend it's such a mystery  
Think about the place where you first met me  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
There were sirens in the beat of your heart (should've known)  
I shoulda known I'd be the first to leave  
Think about the place where you first met me  
In a getaway car, oh-oh  
No, they never get far, oh-ahh  
No, nothing good starts in a getaway car

I was ridin' in a getaway car  
I was cryin' in a getaway car  
I was dyin' in a getaway car  
Said goodbye in a getaway car  
Ridin' in a getaway car  
I was cryin' in a getaway car  
I was dyin' in a getaway car  
Said goodbye in a getaway car