

# Style

## Taylor Swift

Midnight

You come and pick me up, no headlights

Long drive

Could end in burning flames or paradise Fade into view, oh

It's been a while since I have even heard from you (Heard from you) I should just tell you to  
leave 'cause I

Know exactly where it leads but I

Watch us go 'round and 'round each time You got that James Dean daydream look in your eye

And I got that red lip classic thing that you like

And when we go crashing down we come back every time

'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt

And I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt

And when we go crashing down we come back every time

'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style So it goes

He can't keep his wild eyes on the road

Takes me home

Lights are off, he's taking off his coat I say, "I heard, oh

That you've been out and about with some other girl, some other girl." He says, "What you've  
heard is true but I

Can't stop thinking about you." And I

I said, "I've been there too a few times." 'Cause you got that James Dean daydream look in your  
eye

And I got that red lip classic thing that you like

And when we go crashing down we come back every time

'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style

You got that long hair, slicked back, white t-shirt

And I got that good girl faith and a tight little skirt

And when we go crashing down we come back every time

'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style Take me home

Just take me home, yeah

Just take me home

Out of style Oh, you got that James Dean daydream look in your eye

And I got that red lip classic thing that you like

And when we go crashing down we come back every time

'Cause we never go out of style, we never go out of style

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

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>