Taylor Swift – Back to December

I'm so glad you made time to see me.

How's life, tell me how's your family?

I haven't seen them in a while.

You've been good, busier then ever.

We small talk, work and the weather

Your guard is up and I know why.

Because the last time you saw me

Is still burned in the back of your mind.

You gave me roses and I left them there to die.

So this is me swallowing my pride,

Standing in front of you saying I'm sorry for that night,

And I go back to December all the time.

It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you,

Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine.

I'd go back to December, turn around and make it all right.

I'd go back to December all the time.

These days I haven't been sleeping

Staying up playing back myself leaving,

When your birthday passed and I didn't call.

Then I think about summer, all the beautiful times

I watched you laughing from the passenger side

And realized that I loved you in the fall.

And then the cold came, the dark days when fear crept into my mind.

You gave me all your love and all I gave you was goodbye.

So this is me swallowing my pride,

Standing in front of you saying I'm sorry for that night,

And I'd go back to December all the time.

It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you,

Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine.

I'd go back to December, turn around and change my own mind.

I'd go back to December all the time.

I miss your tan skin, your sweet smile, so good to me, so right,

And how you held me in your arms that September night,

The first time you ever saw me cry.

Maybe this is wishful thinking,

Probably mindless dreaming

But if we loved again, I swear I'd love you right.

I'd go back in time and change it, but I can't

So if the chain is on your door, I understand.

But this is me swallowing my pride,

Standing in front of you saying I'm sorry for that night,

And I'd go back to December.

It turns out freedom ain't nothing but missing you,

Wishing I'd realized what I had when you were mine.

I'd go back to December, turn around and make it all right.

I'd go back to December, turn around and change my own mind.

I'd go back to December all the time.

All the time