

BLANK SPACE

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT,
MAX MARTIN and SHELLBACK

Moderately slow

N.C.



Nice to meet you, where you
Cher-ry lips, _ crys - tal

mf

With pedal

Dm



been? I could show _ you in - cred - i - ble things; _ mag - ic, mad-ness, heav - en,
skies; I could show _ you in - cred - i - ble things; _ stol - en kiss - es, pret - ty

B₇



sin. Saw you there, _ and I ___ thought, "Oh my God, look at that face!
lies. You're the king, _ ba - by, I'm your queen. Find out what _ you want,



You look like my next mis - take. Love's a game; want to play?" _____ Eh.
 be that girl for a month. Wait, the worst is yet to come. _____ Oh, _ no.



New mon - ey, suit and tie; I can read _ you like a mag - a -
 Screaming, cry - ing, per - fect storms; I can make _ all _ the ta - bles



zine. _ Ain't it fun - ny, ru - mors fly, and I know _ you heard _ a - bout
 turn. _ Rose _ gar - den filled with thorns; keep you sec - ond - guess - ing like,

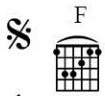


me. So hey, let's be friends. I'm dy - ing to see how this one ends.
 "Oh my God, who is she?" I _ get drunk on jeal - ous - y. But



N.C.

Grab your pass - port and my hand. *I can make the bad guys good for a week - end. }*
 you'll come back _ each time you leave, 'cause *dar-ling, I'm a night-mare dressed like a day - dream. }*



So it's gon - na be for - ev - er, or it's gon - na go down in flames. _



You can tell me when it's o - ver, mm, if the high was worth the pain. _



Got a long list of ex - lov - ers; they'll tell you I'm in - sane. _ 'Cause you know I love the play-ers,



and you love the game. 'Cause we're young and we're reck-less, we'll take this way too far. _



It-'ll leave you breath-less, mm, or with a nas - ty scar. _ Got a long list of ex - lov - ers;



To Coda ⊕

1.

N.C.

they'll tell you I'm in - sane. _ But I've got a blank space, _ ba - by, and I'll write your name. _

||2.

N.C.

- by, and I'll write your name. _

— Boys on - ly want love if it's tor - ture. Don't say I did - n't,

say I did - n't warn ya. Boys on - ly want love if it's tor - ture.

D.S. § al Coda

Don't say I did - n't, say I did - n't warn ya.

Coda

N.C.
- by, and I'll write your name. —