



Speak Now
by Taylor Swift

I am not the kind of girl
Who should be rudely barging in on a white veil occasion
But you are not the kind of boy
Who should be marrying the wrong girl

I sneak in and see your friends
And her snotty little family all dressed in pastel
And she is yelling at a bridesmaid
Somewhere back inside a room

Wearing a gown shaped like a pastry
This is surely not what you thought it would be
I lose myself in a daydream

Where I stand and say
Don't say yes, run away now
I'll meet you when you're out of the church at the back door

Don't wait, or say a single vow
You need to hear me out
And they said speak now
Fond gestures are exchanged
And the organ starts to play
A song that sounds like a death march

And I am hiding in the curtains
It seems that I was uninvited by your...