

# "Fortnight lyrics" (feat. Post Malone)- Taylor Swift

## **[Verse 1: Taylor Swift]**

I was supposed to be sent away  
But they forgot to come and get me  
I was a functioning alcoholic  
'Til nobody noticed my new aesthetic  
All of this to say, I hope you're okay  
But you're the reason  
And no one here's to blame  
But what about your quiet treason?

## **[Chorus: Taylor Swift]**

**And for a fortnight there, we were forever  
Run into you sometimes, ask about the weather  
Now you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbors  
Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her**

## **[Verse 2: Taylor Swift, Taylor Swift & Post Malone, Post Malone]**

All my mornings are Mondays stuck in an endless February  
I took the miracle move-on drug, the effects were temporary  
And I love you, it's ruining my life  
I love you, it's ruining my life  
I touched you for only a fortnight  
I touched you, but I touched you

## **[Chorus: Taylor Swift, Taylor Swift & Post Malone]**

**And for a fortnight there, we were forever  
Run into you sometimes, ask about the weather  
Now you're in my backyard, turned into good neighbors  
Your wife waters flowers, I wanna kill her  
And for a fortnight there, we were together  
Run into you sometimes, comment on my sweater  
Now you're at the mailbox, turned into good neighbors  
My husband is cheating, I wanna kill him**

**[Bridge: Taylor Swift, Post Malone, Taylor Swift & Post Malone]**

I love you, it's ruining my life  
I love you, it's ruining my life  
I touched you for only a fortnight  
I touched you, I touched you  
I love you, it's ruining my life  
I love you, it's ruining my life  
I touched you for only a fortnight  
I touched you, I touched you

**[Outro: Post Malone, Post Malone & Taylor Swift, Taylor Swift]**

Thought of callin' ya, but you won't pick up  
'Nother fortnight lost in America  
Move to Florida, buy the car you want  
But it won't start up 'til you touch, touch, touch me  
Thought of calling ya, but you won't pick up  
'Nother fortnight lost in America  
Move to Florida, buy the car you want  
But it won't start up 'til I touch, touch, touch you