

# BLANK SPACE

Words and Music by TAYLOR SWIFT,  
MAX MARTIN and SHELLBACK

Moderately slow

N.C.

F



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

B $\flat$



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 -  
Scream-ing, cry - ing, per - fect storms; I can make \_ all \_ the ta - bles

Dm



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,

Bb

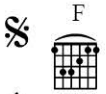


me. So hey, let's be friends. I'm dy - ing to see how this one ends.  
"Oh my God, who is she?" I \_ get drunk on jeal - ous - y. But



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;



1.  
To Coda

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. —