

*From: "Taylor Swift - 1989"*

# **Blank Space**

by

TAYLOR SWIFT, JOHAN SHELLBACK  
and MAX MARTIN

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# BLANK SPACE

Words and Music by  
MAX MARTIN, JOHAN SHELLBACK  
and TAYLOR SWIFT

Moderately ♩ = 96

N.C.

\*w/ Fig. 1 (7 1/2 times)

F

Nice to meet you. Where you  
Cher-ry lips, crys - tal

\*Fig. 1

*mp*

\*Refers to R.H. only.

\*Played by another, either on piano or other instrument.

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. Sto-len kiss-es, pret-ty

B♭

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,

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C

You look like my next mis-take. Love's a game. Wan-na play ay?  
 be that girl for a month. Wait, the worst is yet to come, oh, no.

F

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

C

N.C.

Grab your pass - port and my hand. *I could 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.*

\*Omit 2nd time.

♩ w/ Fig. 1 (7 1/2 times)

F

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

*mf*

Dm

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

Gm

Bb

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

F



and you love the game. 'Cause we're young and we're reck - less.

Dm

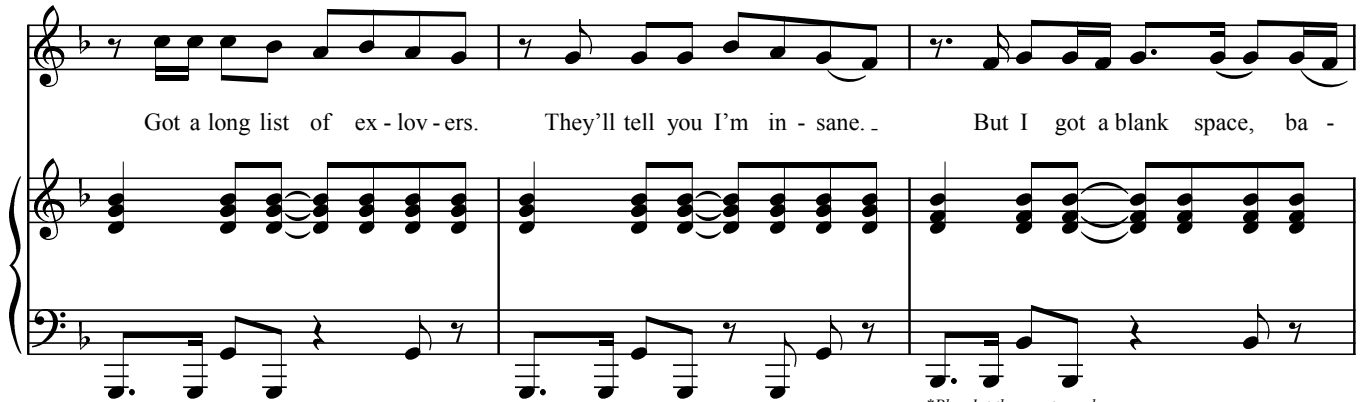


We'll take this way too far. — It-'ll leave you breath-less, mm, or with a nas - ty scar. —

Gm

\*w/ Fig. 1  
Bb

To Coda ☐

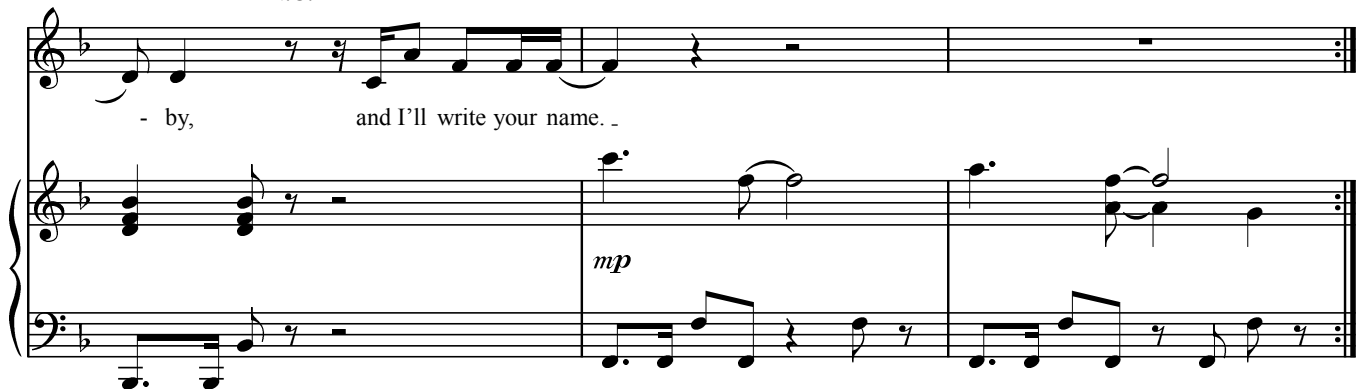


Got a long list of ex - lov - ers. They'll tell you I'm in - sane. . But I got a blank space, ba -

\*Play 1st three notes only.

1.

N.C.



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

*mp*

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. Don't \_ say I did-n't

*D.S. % al Coda*

*Coda*

N.C.

say I did-n't warn \_ ya.

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