

[Taylor Swift - The Tortured Poets Department \(Official Lyric Video\)](#)

[Taylor Alison Swift](#) (born December 13, 1989) is an American singer-songwriter. Known for her autobiographical songwriting, artistic **versatility**, and [cultural impact](#), Swift is one of the [world's best-selling music artists](#) and has a record seven albums that each [sold one million copies first-week in the US](#). She is the [highest-grossing touring artist](#), the [richest female musician](#), and the first [billionaire](#) with music as the primary source of income.

[The Tortured Poets Department](#) is the eleventh studio album by the American singer-songwriter Taylor Swift. It was released on April 19, 2024 [...] Self-described as her "**lifeline**" album, its introspective songs **depict** emotional tumult, with **self-awareness**, **mourning**, anger, humor, and delusion as dominant themes. Musically, the album is a [minimalist synth-pop](#), [folk-pop](#), and [chamber pop](#) effort with [rock](#) and [country](#) stylings.

(Taylor Swift has been criticised for using her private jet a lot: in 2022 this emitted an estimated [8,300 tons of CO2](#).)

You left your typewriter at my apartment Straight from the Tortured Poets Department I think some things I never say Like, "Who uses typewriters anyway?" But you're in self-sabotage mode Throwing spikes down on the road But I've seen this episode and still loved the show Who else decodes you? And who's gonna hold you like me? And who's gonna know you, if not me? I laughed in your face and said "You're not Dylan Thomas, I'm not Patti Smith This ain't the Chelsea Hotel, we're modern idiots" And who's gonna hold you like me? Nobody No-fucking-body Nobody You smoked, then ate seven bars of chocolate We declared Charlie Puth should be a bigger artist I scratch your head, you fall asleep Like a tattooed golden retriever But you awaken with dread Pounding nails in your head But I've read this one where you come undone I chose this cyclone with you And who's gonna hold you like me? (Who's gonna hold you? Who's gonna hold you?)... I laughed in your face and said "You're not Dylan Thomas, I'm not Patti Smith This ain't the Chelsea Hotel, we're modern idiots" And who's gonna hold you like me? ... Sometimes, I wonder if you're gonna screw this up with me But you told Lucy you'd kill yourself if I ever leave And I had said that to Jack about you, so I felt seen Everyone we know understands why it's meant to be 'Cause we're crazy So tell me, who else is gonna know me? <i>At dinner, you take my ring off my middle finger And put it on the one people put wedding rings on And that's the closest I've come to my heart exploding</i> Who's gonna hold you? (Who?)... And you're not Dylan Thomas, I'm not Patti Smith This ain't the Chelsea Hotel, we're two idiots Who's gonna hold you? ...	Versatility: capable of doing many things competently Highest-grossing: having the highest gross revenue, the highest turnover. Lifeline: a line thrown to stop someone drowning To depict: to show, to represent in a picture or sculpture Self-awareness: to know oneself, to know one's own emotions and behaviour Mourning: sorrow or lamentation after the death of someone else, to feel grief Self-sabotage mode: to be in a self-destructive mood, feeling Throwing spikes: to throw sharp, pointed objects <u>Dylan Thomas</u>: a famous Welsh poet <u>Patti Smith</u>: an American punk rock singer and poet <u>Charlie Puth</u>: an American singer and songwriter Golden retriever: a large, long-haired dog which is usually gentle and affectionate Awaken: to wake up Dread: fear, to be in terror To pound: to bang, to hit To screw something up: to make a mess of something, to fail at something 'Cause: because <i>He is proposing to her, asking her to marry him by putting the ring on the marriage finger.</i>
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