

lots of rhyme!

Our Song
by Taylor Swift

I was riding shotgun with my hair undone in the front seat of his car
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel internal rhyme half rhyme
The other on my heart internal rhyme
I look around, turn the radio down internal rhyme
He says baby is something wrong?
I say nothing I was just thinking how we don't have a song rhyme
And he says... internal repetition - close to rhyme

Count the metaphors!

Our song is the slamming screen doors, metaphor
Sneakin' out late, tapping on your window metaphor
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow metaphor -ow rhymes
'cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh metaphor
The first date "man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have" half-rhyme
And when I got home ... before I said amen half rhyme
Asking God if he could play it again

I was walking up the front porch steps after everything that day
Had gone all wrong and been trampled on rhyme
And lost and thrown away internal rhyme
Got to the hallway, well on my way to my lovin' bed
I almost didn't notice all the roses internal rhyme
And the note that said... internal rhyme rhyme

I've heard every album, listened to the radio
Waited for something to come along rhyme
That was as good as our song... exaggeration - did she really listen to every album?

I was riding shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I wrote down our song internal rhyme

who is the speaker?

first person point of view