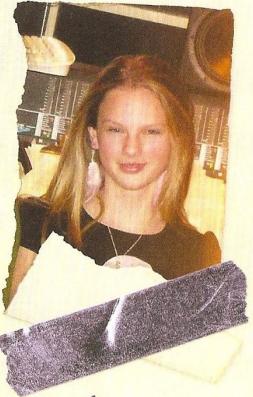
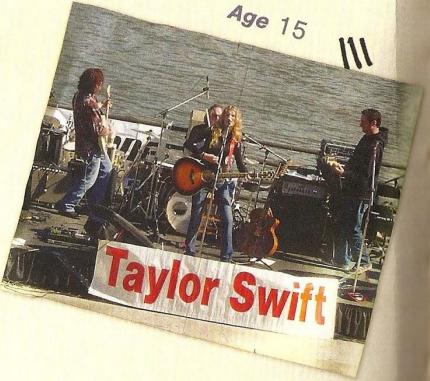


lover
EDITION 1





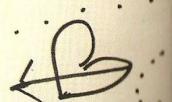
AGE 14



Taylor Swift



AGE 21



This Journal Belongs
To.....

Taylor Swift



Taylor
designs
2002

"She's a big star at Banana Joe's bar as she sings karaoke every night. She says if you work hard to get where you are it feels good the hot spot light."

She's a Big Star!

- Kenny Chesney
2003

MARCH, 2003 13 years

"I remember the eyes of the kid in the crowd who sit me down to size realizing is crying out loud for every kid onstage
There's a kid in the crowd"

Property of -Me


Taylor



(That could be worth money someday!!
just kidding hehe :))

Journal #1

"The world is as big as you make it
Never be shameful to fly
When a chance comes, you should take it
May you never be scared or
Goodbye..."

-Me!

AUGUST 25, 2003 13 years

August 25
2003
Wyoming PA

Hey,

Today was my first day of school! And you won't believe how much better 8th grade is than 7th!! The real problem last year was the grade above us, and now they're 9th graders so we never see them. I love being older than the 7th

graders! I never knew how stupid I must have looked, carrying around that HUGE backpack running and bumping into everybody trying to get to class on time! Okay, here's my schedule:

- ① Accel. integrated studies
- ② Science
- ③ American studies
- ④ Latin 1



LUNCH

⑤ Accel. English

⑥ Accel Math

⑦ Intro. Computer Studies

⑧ Chorus/Gym

I think I might just
live through this year!!

I just hope I can keep
up! My locker is 117 and
my combination is 35-9-27.

I hate being older!

I think my teacher's
gonna give me a
spotlight solo in chorus!

This year could be fun.

I don't care what
people think of me
now because I
won't let them bring
me down.

A handwritten signature consisting of a stylized 'T' or 'Y' shape above a cursive 'ler'.

tyler

FEBRUARY 14, 2004 14 years

February 14
2004
Wyoming

Hey,

Today was Valentine's Day---
but seriously I never would've
known, I don't have a
boyfriend or a crush--- there's
no point in even acknowledging
V-day when you don't have
those key elements. So, I
woke up and perfected/tweaked
this new song I wrote
yesterday called Someone Loves
You--- It basically says
that no matter what
you've done or where you are
in life, somewhere someone loves
you. I wrote another one
called Outside--- It's about
being left out in the cold and
being---well, an outsider. I don't
know if it'll go anywhere, but
it made me feel better.

R.B. Brooks

MAY 27, 2006 16 years

51271 This morning Me and
Mom got up (We're in Vegas)
staying at the MGM Grand
and I got dressed in a
that light green strapless
butterfly dress and boots
and went to do a
radio interview and it was
fun. Then I went down to
the radio remote where all
the artists and radio people
are and did about a hundred
interviews. ~~fun~~ It's cool,
John Rich came up to me and
made me tell him who I
was. And Dierks Bentley
introduced himself to me.
I felt awesome. Then we
were walking out and
all these fans wanted
their pictures with me
and were calling out
my name and stuff
and I loved it. Now
I'm about to go out
and do another show.

R.B. Brooks

MAY 11, 2008 18 years

May 11
2008

Hey---

This past week has been amazing and CRAZY! I've been in New York City doing all kinds of fashion stuff.

I got invited to this event called 'The Met Gala', which is THE party of the year, put on by Vogue. Each designer picks a celebrity to wear one of their new dresses from their

new line, and I was picked/invited by Badgley Mischka, this AMAZING team of designers. I've loved their dresses for so long, and was SO excited when I got word that I was picked by them.

The red carpet for the gala was held on the stone steps up to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. There was a

tent over it and paparazzi
on each side of the
stairs. When we got out,
the paps started SCREAMING
for me. It was crazy.
We made our way
up the red carpet,
Posing for everyone. All of
the women looked so
glamorous in their gowns.
We got to the top of the
stairs and waited in a
long line to greet the
hosts of the evening. Anna

Wintour of Vogue, George Clooney,
Julia Roberts, and Giorgio
Armani. Along the sides of
the long carpet we were
on, models stood as
decoration, standing still and
wearing gorgeous gowns.
Then we went into the
cocktail area. I saw
every celebrity ever created.
Scarlett Johansson, Gisele,
Tim Brady, Beyonce, Jon Bon
Jovi (who called me over to
talk to him), Victoria Beckham,
Tom Cruise and Katie Holmes,
EVERYONE.

Your little hands wrapped around my fingers and it's so quiet in the world tonight.
 Your little eyelids flutter cause you're dreaming so I tuck you in and

Your little hands wrapped around my fingers in the soft glow of your little night light
 Your little eyelids flutter cause you're dreaming, as I tuck you in and say baby you're safe one goodnight
 To you everything's funny but when you get all I having to regret, I'd give everything away for you to stay like that

Charlie Brown
 lady bug
 bugs bunny
 moon
 spelman

Oh darling don't you ever grow up
 Don't you ever grow up
 Stay this ~~simple~~ little
 Oh darling don't you ever grow up
 "Things can't stay this simple"

JULY 11, 2009 19 years

July 11
2009
(4:49 AM)

I just got back from a trip to Canada that was absolutely refreshing and good for the soul. I never really knew what a good thing having no cell or internet service could be. But it was a great thing.

I did things a little differently up there, and I actually liked it. I started reading self-help books.

It's really uplifting knowing that you can change your life today, tomorrow...

Just by doing a few things you never thought of. Or doing things differently than you've done them before. New things I adopted from a self-help book: Get up early. Keep your cool. Don't tee off on people you love. Laugh more.

You can control your moods. Create a love account and make deposits, in other words, show people that you love them. Tell people that you love them. Another new hobby of mine is.... antique stores. And not just neat, organized antique stores. I really like the ones where there's so much crap to dig through, you can find absolute treasures for nothing. I went to 2 antique stores in Saskatchewan, and one today in Winnipeg. I bought all these old glass mason jars. I'm gonna use them for candle holders. I bought old scales and watch fates and chairs and old trunks and a bird cage and 2 lamps. This weekend, I gave everyone in the band raises. That was before the first show we played. Calgary.

Then, before the show we played tonight, I called the whole crew in for a meeting, and bantered everybody. 72 people.

Lynn

TAYLOR SWIFT - FEARLESS 2009 TOUR

TAYLOR
SINGER

my tour
name tag

OCTOBER 9, 2010 20 years

October 9
2010
Nashville

Today was a long day but it was great to get all of that stuff done-- The Grand Ole Opry performance was tonight.

The Opry was just reopened and the backstage is AMAZING now. Since the flood, they redid everything. Every room is custom and chic and just lovely. Warm and well thought out. I walked to Starbucks this morning with my headphones on, listening to music. Music has helped me a lot lately. It helps me quiet my very loud fears.

I love mornings like that, smiling and talking to strangers, having to fans and they burst

into tears and screams... All before noon. I drove to the Opry around 3 because I had to do some video interviews

I wore a sparkly cream dress for my performances, my first one was at 8, the second at 10. I performed You Belong, Love Story, and a solo acoustic version of Mine that got excellent response. It almost turns into a different song when its acoustic. I get applause several times throughout the song. I was more nervous on the first show. I get stage fright every time I walk onto a stage now. I wish it wasn't so, but I can't blame my mind for freaking out about performances,

Criticism of my performances
has been the biggest source of
pain in my life. I sometimes
feel like my college degree
is in acting like I'm ok
when I'm not.

Abp

FEBRUARY 2011
All Too Well lyrics 1st Draft

There we are again
When you blew the
candle out
Took this blazing love
Steered it right
into the ground
~~running scared~~
~~shouting~~ as there

~~left~~
I walked ~~in~~ through
The door with you
The air was cold
Pictures on the fireplace
~~your~~ showing me around
You showed

Well I left my
scarf there at your
sister's house
On the banister,
I remember even now

You'll mail back
my things in a box
with no note
with for that scarf
Except for that very first
from That very first
week -- ~~cause~~

Yeah you keep ~~is~~ it
in your drawer
Cause it smells
like me.

It was the one
real thing you've
ever felt and
you remember it
all too well

SEPTEMBER 8, 2011 21 years

September 8
2011
Nashville

I was supposed to fly to
LA after the show in
Tacoma WA last night,
but after talking to my
brother on the phone and
missing my mom and my
dad where I know my
way around -- I got
honey sick and flew back
to Nashville instead. It was
a long flight, but I'm so
happy I chose to come home.
Mostly because I wrote a
song on the plane on the
way home called 'Red'

I got in at 6AM
this morning slept til
10, brought mom eggs
benedict for breakfast,
went and got coffee
(the pumpkin spice lattes
are back at Starbucks!)
and mom and I drove
around talking. She
showed me all the new
decorating we'd done in

her new house. It looks absolutely fantastic.

She has scented candles burning in every room, so each part of the house smelled like a new kind of heaven. In the evening, I went to Nathan's studio to record, when I played Red for him, he loved it.

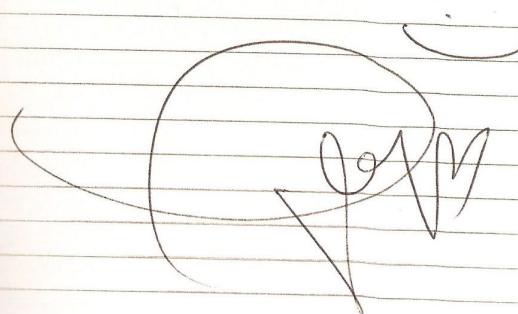
He absolutely freaked over the lyrics. I was so happy. As we started recording it, it got more and more awesome, with banjo and this affected vocal part that runs under the chorus going "re-e-e-e-e-d"

I'd love to name my next album red. Scott came over because I called him and he was still working at the office. He said this song takes it to the next level. He

lost it over my song. My mom loves it too. It's so different than anything we've done. I can't even tell you how alive and energetic I feel when I'm writing a new song and I finish it and people like it. It's the most fulfilling feeling, like getting an A+ on your report card.

Recording again

tomorrow



August 14

2013

Watch Hill RI

AUGUST 14, 2013 23 years

This week, I spent most of my time watching TV, some of it swimming in the pool, a significant amount of time feeling incomplete, then wondering why because I have the life I've always wanted. Then hating myself for feeling in any way ungrateful for this mostly perfect life.

But this mostly perfect life can feel a lot like being a tiger in a wildlife enclosure. It's pretty in there, but you can't get out.

It's peculiar to me that after all these years, I still get so anxious when I see a group of people staring, amassed outside my

house, pointing, calling phones up... They could never imagine how much that feels like being hunted. And no matter how big my house is or how many albums I sell, I'm still going to be the rabbit. Because the hunters will always outnumber me. The spectators will stand by, shaking their heads, going "That poor girl."

But the point is, they're still watching. Everyone loves to watch a good hunt.

I worry for my generation and the ones after that because they will never truly experience a moment without attempting to capture it and submit. I am of the generation where you see a

beautiful flowers growing up through the cracks in the sidewalk, and you pick it. You take it with you to show everyone ~~you~~ you know. Well, I think our ancestors might come upon a beautiful flower and stop and think 'Wow, That is really beautiful.'

Nevermind that picking a flower kills it, the same way taking a picture of a flower can ruin it altogether. They need to possess things.

They need photographic proof that they were there. They need to then post that photo online so their friends can see it. So that they can spend all day checking the comments underneath. That level of possession worries me.

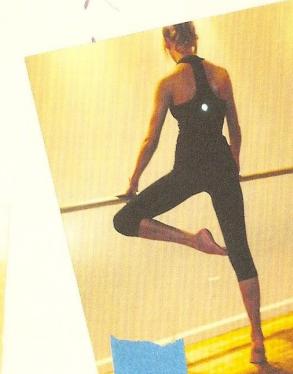
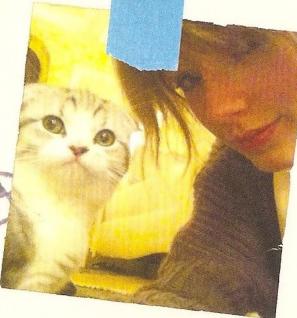
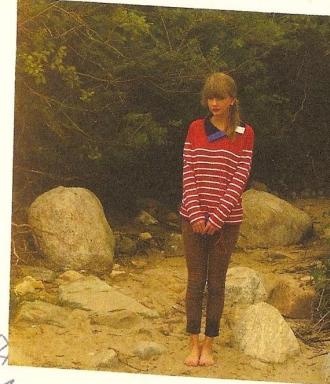
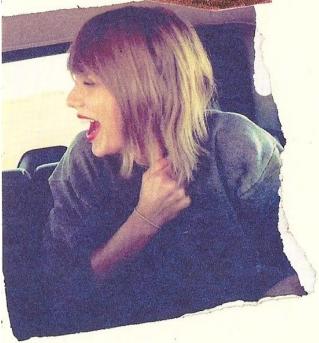
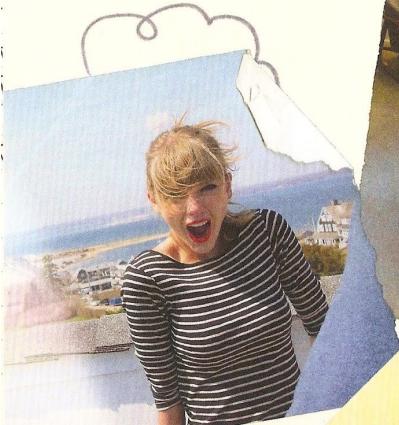
GDM

JANUARY 25, 2014 24 years

January 25
2014
LA

It's the middle of the night and I was at the Live Davis Party tonight which means the Grammys are tomorrow. Never have I felt so good about our chances. Never have I wanted something as badly as I want to hear them say 'Red' is The Album of the Year

GDP



Lover
EDITION 2





AGE 17



This Journal Belongs
To.....

Taylor Swift



Age 17

JUNE 2010

Long live
The magic we made
And bring on all the pretenders
(cause one day
We will be remembered.

MAY 17, 2003 13 years

May 17
Hey, Today Mom and I
went to New York. We
talked and laughed all
the way up and parked in
a garage near my voice lesson.

We walked to her
apartment and we worked
on Smoky Black Nights
after doing all of her
warmups. I didn't do
it well @ first but
she said that the song was
"ingenious". Cool. After
mom and I went to
this cowboy/western store
nearby. We got a white
shirt that buttons up, jeans,
and a white T w/ holes
in it. Then we had pizza
at a pizza place and

walked back to the car
stopping @ ~~Subway~~ Tasti
D-Lite, our FAVORITE
ice cream store. It's
Kosher, non cholesterol,
Extremely tasty, dreamy,
frozen yogurt, and
only 40 calories. Does it
get any better than
that? Then we went
home and get movies.
You know, sometimes I
think a lot about what
my first kiss is going
to be like. It's going to be
great and romantic.
I'm such a romantic.
I just dream about
looking into someone's

eyes and feeling
something I've never
felt before, you know?
I just never was able
to put a face to my
Fantasy. But something tells
me that my first kiss is
really far away from
happening! Because the guys
in our school aren't even
worth worrying about. They
are all in it for one thing
and I think you know
what that is, too. I guess
I'll be okay without a first
kiss!! XOXO

Taylor
"XOXO"

JUNE 5, 2003 13 years

Hey Journal,

I had to sing @
the Garden Party today so
Mom and I went to the
field and got some of the
equipment set up. Then we
went home and I got ready.
When we got there, all
of my friends were
there! and they helped
set up (kind of)

I started my show
and in the first three
chords of the first song,
my guitar pick broke in
half and flew out of my
hand! There was this

huge silence!

It was
awful! I
had to bend
over and
pick it up in
front of
everyone!



JUNE 5

And while I was singing, this
guy was shouting stuff like,

"Go on, b**ter! Song that
country bullsh*t! Go on
mother f*cker!" It was
awful. After the
Garden Party, we all
went to the Reading
Hospital to visit Nanny.
She looks worse everytime
we go. I sang I Used
to Fly, A Little More Like You
and Same Girl for Nanny
and her room mate,
Penny. Penny has liver
cancer and is bald from
chemo. All of the nurses
loved listening to it.
It ~~as~~ went really well.

Then we went
home and I worked
on a song called
Not One Day. It's ok,
but I don't know.

BZ

NOVEMBER 5, 2004 14 years

November 5
2004

Hey,

Hendersonville

Yesterday was Friday, and instead of going to the movies or something I fell asleep. I needed it! This last week was CRAZY. Ok, so Capitol Records doesn't think I'm ready right now, and I could get a deal right now with them, but not the deal I would want. So on the other hand, there's Scott Borchetta, who we met w/ at Universal. And you know, I really loved all the stuff he said in the meeting, and he stayed for the whole Bluebird show. And he's SO passionate about this project. I think that's the way we're gonna go, I want to surround myself with passionate people. I'm not sad about Capitol, b/c I don't want to be lost on a big label, like with RCA.

BZ

NOVEMBER 29, 2006 16 years

Nov. 29, 2006
back in N'ville

Mechabase: 9

BB: 11

Hey,

So I just got in from Idaho Falls, I did a sold out show in Ogden, UT ~~and~~ 2 nights ago and then another in Idaho Falls last night. It was snowing in both places and FREAKING cold. MAN it was cold. So today we all piled in this huge van and drove to the airport in Salt Lake City (4 hr. drive) and ~~then~~ we

and mom were supposed to be flying to St. Louis for WIF Jingle Fest, ~~but~~ but Scott called me at the airport and said "St. Louis is supposed to get 15 inches of snow, they're cancelling the show. You have a day off." So we hopped on a flight to Vegas, and were supposed to have a 4 hour layover, but we found a flight that was just about to leave for Nashville, and it was barely full ~~so~~ so we ran and caught that one and here I am in my own

comfy bed. I have
tomorrow off so I'm
gonna go out to
eat with Abigail.

Oh and I'm
jelting again.
Over the holidays I
didn't watch what
I ate and man its
so weird how fast
I can gain or lose
weight... It's crazy.
So I'm going to lose
some now.

J
yler

DECEMBER 2006 White Horse lyrics

White Horse

Say you're sorry,
That face of an angel
Comes out just when you
need it too
As I paced back and forth
all this time cause I
honestly believed in you
Holding on, the days drag on
~~realize~~, I should've known
Should've known...

I'm not a princess
This ain't a fairytale
I'm not the one you'll sweep
off her feet, lead her up
the stairwell
This ain't Hollywood
This is a small town

I was a dreamer before
you went and let me down
Now it's too late for you
and your white horse
to come around

Maybe I was naive
Got lost in your eyes and
Never really had a chance
My mistake, I didn't know
to be in love you had to
fight to have the upper hand
I was never exactly what
you wanted, ^{now} I know

(CHORUS)
Well I ~~had~~ ^{had} my dreams ~~for~~ ^{for}
you and me, happy ending
Now I know

There you are on your knees
begging for forgiveness
begging for me...
Just like I always
wanted to see...

But I'm not a princess
This ain't a fairytale
So I'm gonna find
someone who might
actually treat me well
This is a big world
That was a small town
There in my rearview
mirror disappearing now
So it's too late for you
and your white horse
to catch me now.

DECEMBER 27, 2006 17 years

December 27
2006
H'ville, TN

So I got to check off my first life goal today. My album sold 61,000 copies last week!!!

My goal was to sell 50,000 in one week.

We flew by that. How CRAZY is that?

How crazy is this I'm playing the Wild Horse Saloon tomorrow night and I'm SO excited. All of my friends are coming. Cannot WAIT.

It's gonna be a fun show. So I've been home since Christmas.

Let's see, life is pretty good. I'm now obsessed with Law + Order. Completely obsessed. And my albums about to go gold. Haven't kissed a boy in 209 days.



MARCH 17, 2009 19 years

March 17
2009

Hi.

It's me, the girl who always forgets to write in her journal. Oh yeah. Her. I just got back from Australia. I was there for 2 weeks and it was amazing. Gorgeous there.

So... what else has happened since I wrote... I was on the cover of Rolling Stone. My tour has sold out every venue including Madison Square Garden (in 1 minute), and Staples Center (in 2).

I somehow feel like its my destiny to roll my eyes at happy couples and resent Valentines Day. I also feel like I'm the girl before "the one". I'm not "the one." I'm the girl you think is the one for you, and when it doesn't work out with me, you meet the next girl and realize she IS the one. The one you're gonna stay with. I might get married but I think its ultimately my fate

to light candles and
pine away and roll my
eyes at happy couples
and resent Valentines
Day.

Jeff

APRIL 13, 2010 20 years

April 13, 2010
Nashville TN

So I've been obsessing
over the new record
to the point where it's
all I can focus on.

I'm majorly stressed
and borderline losing it,
with all these lists
and chronic dissatisfaction.
Perfectionism. I keep
growing tired of songs
because I know fine
raised the bar and I
can beat half the songs.

Scott and I had lunch
The other day. We were
talking about the record and I
had this epiphany. I didn't
talk in interviews about
how I felt about
much of what had
happened in the last
2 years. I've been
silent about so much
that I'm saying on
this album. It's time
to speak now.

Scott freaked out.
He loved it. We have a
title, ladies and gentlemen!



JUNE 17, 2011 21 years

June 17 2011
Nashville

Something so unexpected and
amazing has happened recently...

I've become blissfully happy
with my life. Like, actually
grateful for every second of the
day. I've noticed this onset for a
while, but it's really hit me in the
last week, and especially since I
wrote those 2 new songs. I really
do need to create in order to
live and feel worthwhile. But it's
more than just that I'm happy
with my family. I'm happy
about this tour. I'm happy
that tomorrow morning I get
on a plane to Pittsburgh, play a
stadium of 60,000 people, then fly
home. I'm happy that the next

day I'm recording 2 new songs.

I'm happy that I get to meet so many people on the road who make me feel like my music really matters to them.

This ridiculous thing happens to me when I'm this happy...

I start feeling like Karma will balance it all out by making something tragic happen. But I'm trying to just show gratitude as much as I can.

Every day, every minute, I'm grateful for being happy right this moment. I think I'm a summer person. I'm also a work person. Tour gives me something to pour myself into and a reason to feel ok about sleeping in til noon on my days off. Today I went to a management meeting and approved/declined things and then went shopping for Father's Day. Tomorrow it might rain in Pittsburgh. I hope it doesn't.

Alfie

MARCH 2, 2012 22 years

March 2

2012

Perth, AUS

So here we are in Perth. It's a beach town on the Indian Ocean and it's beautiful. It's 85° and sunny and yesterday I went to Cottesloe Beach--

I've never seen waters that crystal blue before. And white sand. There was this art festival going on, so there were all these sculptures set up on the beach. We laid our towels out and got tans and frolicked in the water.

After our beach afternoon, we went to this restaurant right on the beach called Indiana. It was built in 1910 and looked like an old fancy hotel. It's one of the most beautiful places I've been, with old world arches and moldings, antique tables, and big french doors opening out to views of azure blue ocean. We sat there for hours drinking strawberry mojitos and eating calamari until I was so tired, I went back to my fluffy hotel bed and slept.

I've been thinking a lot about getting older and relevancy and how all my heroes have all ended up alone. I wrote a song on the plane ride from Sydney to Perth on the appalachian jucininer + bought the day of my flight. I bought it because Toni played on most of her Blue record. I taught myself to play 'A Case of You' anyway, I wrote a song as it called 'Nothing New' and it's about being scared of aging and things changing and losing what you have. It says "I'm getting older and less sure of what you like about me anyway". And in the chorus it says "How can a person know everything at 18, and nothing at 22? And will you still want me... when I'm nothing new." It's a really vulnerable song, but I think it's ~~important~~ important to say.

Joni

FEBRUARY 22, 2014 24 years

Feb 22
2014
LAD

This week I've been in the studio with Mat and Johan every day and it has been the most creatively successful and fulfilling time.

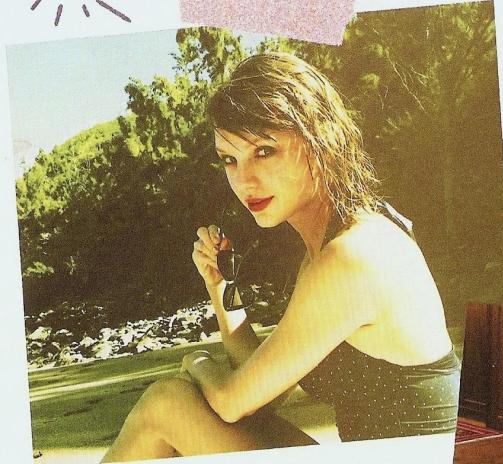
The first day, Johan just made a really up tempo drum beat because we decided we needed something up and light. We worked at it for a few hours before I just started singing "shake it off, shake it off". And then the best way I know how to describe it is that the chorus just fell out of the sky.

AUGUST 29, 2016 26 years

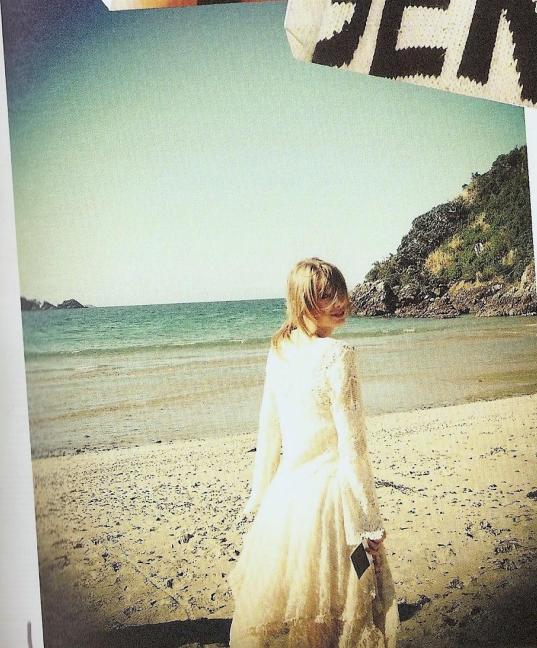
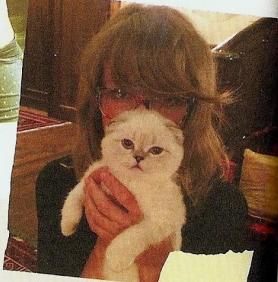
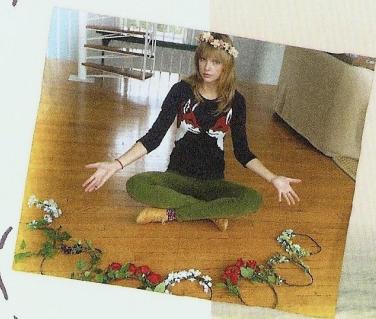
It ended up being
This song about doing
your own thing even
though haters are
gonna hate, and you
just have to do
to your own beat.
We all went
home and I wrote
the first and second
verses and brought
them in the next
day. We wrote
this chanty cheer
leader bridge that
I absolutely LOVE.
We spent all day
doing vocals and
the next day recording
background vocals
I think it'll end up
being the first single
and Max said it's
his favorite song he's
ever been a part
of.

Aug 29
2016
Nashville

This summer is the
apocalypse.



4



lover
EDITION 3





Taylor Swift



This Journal Belongs
To....

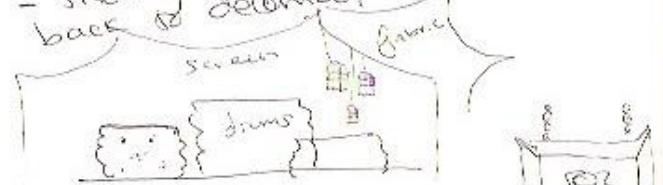
Taylor Swift

AUGUST 29, 2010 20 years

Speak Now tour ideas

Themes for set:

- whimsy/vintage/boudoir
- Cantina
- velvet maroon/magenta/purple rich cedar
- fabrics forming a tent/curtain
- rope above stage
- bird cages hanging
- antique gold framed
- snowy winter scene for back to December



- maybe be lowered in a painting for opening
- recreate a church for

Speak Now

- intro video my mouth/lips close up

August 29
2010

MAY 19, 2003 13 years

May 19

On I was SUCH a b**** today! When mom picked me up, she was late again because she thought I had

Varsity Singers. I was nasty to everybody!! Oh, I tried to practice my songs for Nashville, but I completely psyched myself out and broke down crying. I don't know if I can do this. I want it so bad but I get so scared ~~of~~ of what might not happen! When I kiss nose, I dive bomb and the whole thing goes crashing down. I just have to breathe in...and breathe out... breathe in... relax, Nashville is not going to

Well me... I can handle it.
I'm okay. I'll be fine.
I'm young, I'm talented.
They'll see it in me.
I'll be okay. I've
got so hang on. can't
worry. I'm only 13.
I'm allowed to make
mistakes right? Oh, this
is a lot to handle.

Taylor
xoxo

PS: Pray for a better day
tomorrow!

L

JUNE 19, 2003 13 years

June 19
Nashville TN
2003

Hey Diary,

This morning, I woke up
and I went over
to RCA records and
did a small showcase
and "chatted" with them.
We talked to this girl
and she was really
hip and cool with me.
They really liked me and said
they would call on monday
because she would be on
vacation that weekend. Then
we headed over to Capitol
Records and met with the
president and vice president of
the company. They totally
flipped out over me!
They even said I was the
most talented 13-year-old

they had ever seen! They told me that I should be thanking God every day for the incredible gift we gave me. Well, I appreciate the compliment but then they followed it up with "I'd just hate to see you jump into this right now and have a short-lived career." They ~~were~~ very ~~very~~ politely agreed that country is directed to 35-year-olds. Radio just doesn't play teens. That's where I'm gonna prove them wrong! Well, he took me on a tour of the building and gave me about 25 CDs of Capitol's artists. Isn't that nice? Then we went back to the hotel and then

we went to the Bluebird Cafe, this cafe where like 4 songwriters go in and sing their songs! We sat all the way on the back. I have a radio call, meeting with Warner, and flight to catch tomorrow. I need my sleep!!

BZ

I have a good feeling
about RCA!

OCTOBER 15, 2003 13 years

October 15
2003
Wyoming

Hey,

I really have decided that school is a big disappointment. It's only cool when you're popular. I'm not. It's cool when you have a boyfriend. It's cool when everybody likes you. I don't have that. But my extracurricular life is what really matters to me.

I guess I'm just not good enough for people my own age. Or maybe I'm not bad enough?



Z
XOXO
CD

June 3 Saturday 1AM

weather: stormy

on the radio today: ME

what's going on? I've been on

WSIX 98 so much lately and it's unbelievable.

I am excited about: Being on the radio! I've been winning songs challenges across the country

my concerns: Dude. I just want things to keep being amazing.

I feel: Great. Feel like all the work is finally paying off.

Tomorrow: Lunch w/ Margaret
Monday: Phoenix, open for
Hootie + The Blowfish at a huge
radio event.

JUNE 3, 2006 16 years

Oh Gosh. Today was great
I got up early and went to
Love Shack, a studio downtown
with Mom. There I had
an ISDN phone interview for
Westwood One Radio, then one for
NASCAR radio, then we broke
for lunch, then went to
Sirius Radio and that went
amazing, then an interview
at CMT radio. Then went to the
label to label envelopes of singles.
Then went home and me and
Aloigail watched GAC Nights.

Then went to the v-ball
courts. Then answered like 100
emails over my space. Then my
friend called me and said they
heard "Tim McGraw" on the radio!

And I couldn't believe it!
I'm so excited. This is such an
unbelievable life. I'm so
happy. God I'm so lucky to
be doing this. I really just
hope things keep going
great, and Olt My GOD
This is all I've been
waiting for!

fall f/f +

DECEMBER 30, 2007 18 years

December 30
2007

I apologize for not writing
in so long. A lot has happened...
lets see, Christmas. It was
great... Austin and Andrea
had their minds set
on frying the turkey this
year, so the day before
Christmas eve, my friend and
I were sent to Wal Mart
to buy a turkey fryer.
Apparently no one in the
store knew where a
turkey fryer would be
located. So, one hour and
50 million "Will you sign
this?" later we had a
turkey fryer, which we
found in the garden
section. Of all places.

Frying the turkey was a cute idea. I give mom credit for being creative. They had the little rig set up in the back yard, and the 70 barrels of oil... it was great. When it actually came to making edible food, that's where the whole thing fell apart. The turkey actually melted in the turkey fryer. It was disgusting. We had a vegetarian Christmas dinner. Present exchanging was cool. I painted my dad 2 paintings for his office, and mom cried like a baby when we played The Best Day DVD I made her. I got an iPhone from my parents, and I'm so obsessed with it, it's not even funny. It's my soulmate.

SEPTEMBER 18, 2009 19 years

Sept 18
2009

Ahh... the things that can change in a week...

Let's just say, if you had told me that Kenny West would have been the number one focus of my week, the media, and my part in the VMAs, I would've looked at you crossed-eyed. If you had told me that I would win the award I was nominated for, I wouldn't have believed you. And if you had told me that one of the biggest stars in music was going to jump up on stage and announce that he thought I shouldn't have won on live television, I would've said "That stuff doesn't really happen in real life." Well... apparently.... it does.

JUNE 16, 2010 20 years

June 16, 2010

So I've been a little Nashville
studio rat since the tour
ended (and it ended oh so
beautifully in front of
55,000 screaming fans at
Gillette Stadium. It was
just.. Wow). Ever since,
I wake up to my cell
phone alarm around 9:30
each morning. Throw on a
sundress, skip make up, tie
my hair in a messy
side braid, and head out
the door with no shoes on.
Because the only walking
outside I'll be doing is
from my house to my car,
then from my car, three
steps to Nathan's basement
studio. The CMT Awards were
last week. I shock the
world and straightened my
hair that night. Gasp!!

I worked on a song
for a few days. Then
basically finished it in
the car on the way to
Nathan's this morning.

It. Is. So. Good.

And I can safely say
I am DONE writing
this record!! This song is
up-tempo, and hookey and
sort of torn-scrambled---
like this horrible stressed
confusion that comes on
when you know the
person you're pining away
for is in the room. And
for some reason, there are
these invisible walls
keeping things from being
okay. So you're
not fine. And they're not
fine. And I'm so happy
I wrote that song!!

Smiley face signature

MARCH 16, 2011 21 years

March 16, 2011
Paris, France

We went to Germany, then Venice Italy, Then Milan. Germany was an amazing crowd.

I was on a serious shoe high after that one. We spent our 2 days off in Venice and it is CRAZY there. You have to travel everywhere by boat, and there are old houses where the front door steps lead straight down into water! I'd heard about it, but actually seeing it is so surreal.

The next day I went exploring a little in the morning but I went back to the hotel and slept all day.

I think I was catching up on sleep. I didn't get the whole trip. It wasn't until Venice that I actually slept a full night.

We took a side trip to Schwangau, where they have the Castle Neuschwanstein. I've been in love with that castle since I was a little kid. I did a report on it in 4th grade. We drove 2

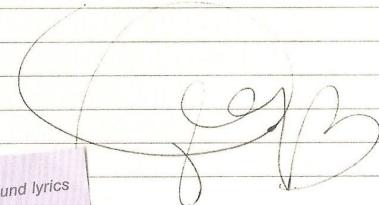
hours outside of Munich
to rural (I mean
remote, farmland, stuck
in the 1600's rural)
Germany and stayed
in a tiny old hotel.
My room had a circular
bed that I couldn't
sleep in (one leg is
always tangling off
the side) and went
shopping in this little
village surrounded by
fort castle walls
because the town was
built in the 1600's. We
went to this little
shop where we packed
our own balsamic
vinegar into bottles. I
got this cranberry
balsamic vinegar that
is so good, you could
probably drink it.

I actually did. Anyway,
Today I had a lot
of anxiety about my
career because I
don't know what to
do for the 'Mean' video.
It's such an important
song and message, and
(it just isn't coming
together. I get so
stressed out. I
played our Milan
show tonight then flew
to Paris. My life is so
beautiful right now.
Every once in a
while I have to
remind myself to
breathe and take
in the view.

Aug 20

I was reminiscing just the other day having coffee all alone and I said if took me away - back to the first (glance) time feeling on New Time ~~feet~~ you were the last word filling out the end of the rhyme
And how ~~the~~ we took off faster than a green ~~light~~ go Yeah you skip the conversation when you already know On the door I left a note with a ~~accompaniment~~ joke like we'd made That was the first day

And darling it was good Never looking down But right there where we stood was holy ground.



FEBRUARY 2012 Holy Ground lyrics

JUNE 10, 2012 22 years

June 10
2012
LA

I've been in The Studio non stop. This week I was in with Max Martin and Johan Mellebaek, The guys, I wrote 'Getting Back Together' with. The first day, I had to do this corporate performance for an arena full of managers. I played Love Story and Mean solo acoustic and Justin Timberlake was MCing so he introduced me. Hilarious sense of humor. He was making the whole arena laugh.

When I finished there, I got on the plane and this idea came to me "I don't know about you, but I'm feeling 22." I wrote the entire chorus as the plane ride to LA. When I landed, I went straight to the studio and played it for Max and Johan. They loved it.

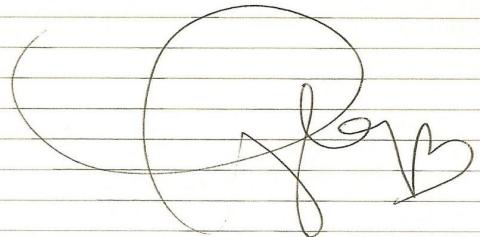
I was so excited. I wrote 22 about how much fun I've been having this summer and this year in general. It's so carefree and so cool like a summer anthem. I was floating on a cloud after we wrote it. The next day I brought them a chorus called 'Trouble' that's about how I should've known what I was getting into.

We came back to 'Trouble' and it turned out to be absolutely amazing. It's so edgy and unexpected. It's almost dubstep. My friends love that one the most.

I love writing so much, it's the only thing that makes total sense to me.

If I missed a day in the studio, If we go mad at myself, God I've been having such a beautiful life lately. I can't believe it. It's like there's magic in the air.

Friday was my day off, I woke up and went hiking. Then went home and showered, painted my nails, daydreamed about our trip for 4th of July.



October 17, 2012
LA

Clear blue water

High tide came and brought your
skies grew darker
Currents swept you out again
In silent screams
For wildest dreams
I never dreamed of this

This love is good

This love is bad

This love is alive

Back from the dead, oh
These hands had to let it go free
And this love came back to me

Twisting turning

Tried to keep warm
With someone new
Lantern burning flickered
Through the night for only you
Through icing grip
On sinking ship
You showed up just in time

Chorus

OCTOBER 17, 2012 This Love lyrics

This love is good
This love is bad
This love is alive

Back from the dead, oh
These hands had to let it go free
And this love came back to me
This love left a permanent mark
This love is glowing in the dark, oh
These hands had to let it go free
And this love came back to me

Your kiss, my cheek
I watched you leave
Your smile, my ghost
I feel to my knees
When you're young
You just run
But you come back
to what you need,
You're what I need

Chorus

OBG

MAY 30, 2014 24 years

May 30
2014
Shanghai

So we got to China at around 2pm and I knew it would completely ruin me if I slept when I got to the hotel, so I decided to work out.

WHY IS THIS PEN RUNNING OUT?

Just went to my purse and got my own pen. So a crazy story unfolded in the last 24 hours.

Last night, I had this vivid dream where the photo I'd chosen for the album cover wasn't good enough, intriguing enough, artful enough.

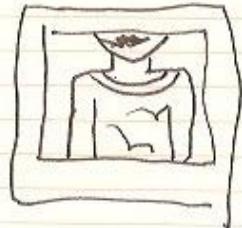
It woke me up. I couldn't shake it and it stayed with me all day. Because that nagging feeling I'd been pushing back for weeks was now confirmed in my gut.. It wasn't good enough.

I went to the venue, mind racing, wondering if I'd have to do an entirely new photo shoot.... I got to my dressing room with newer versions of the "cover" I looked at it and felt nothing.

The team pulled up this new scanned file of the Polaroids we had taken during the shoot.

I saw it within
10 seconds. The shot.
The cover. It's a
polaroid of me sitting
against a beige wall
with a blue seagull
sweat shirt on.

You can see my
red lips, but the
photo cuts off my
eyes. For some
reason unknown to me,
it's the most intriguing
photo I've seen.
I think it's the mystery
of not seeing my eyes.



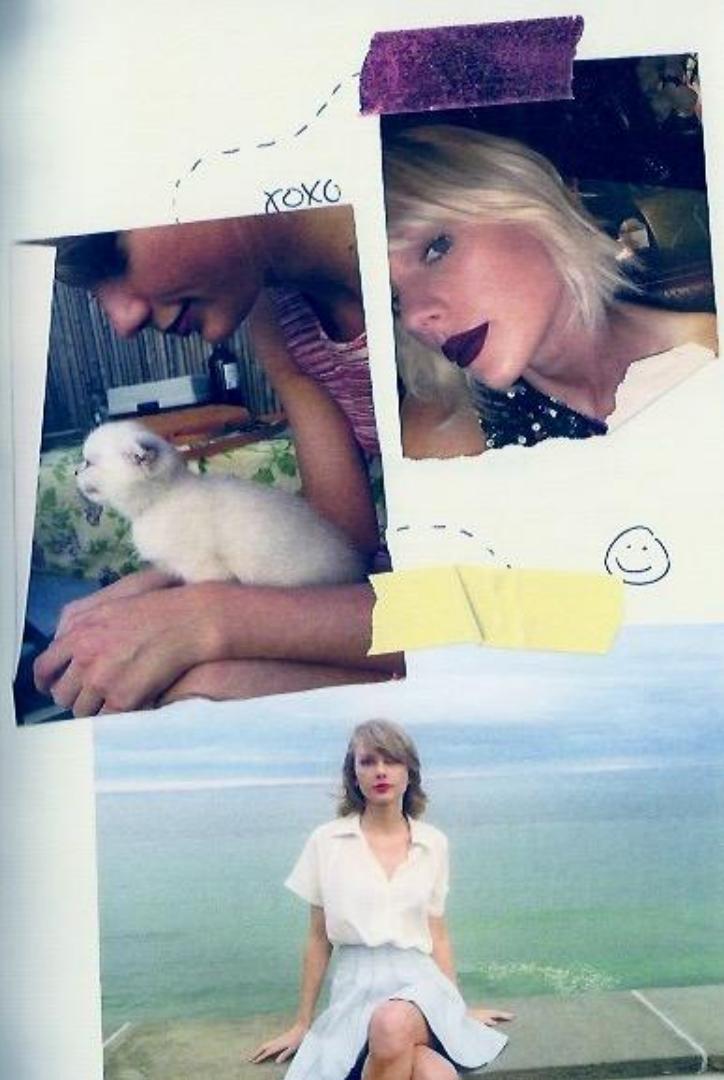
Maybe it just looks
effortlessly cool.

The craziest moment
came when something
caught my eye.
The cover photo is
photo 13.

I kid you not.

I played a sold out
show in Shanghai tonight
and the crowd was
amazing. Tomorrow we
go to Tokyo, where
they'll have the whole
ticker tape parade at
the airport.

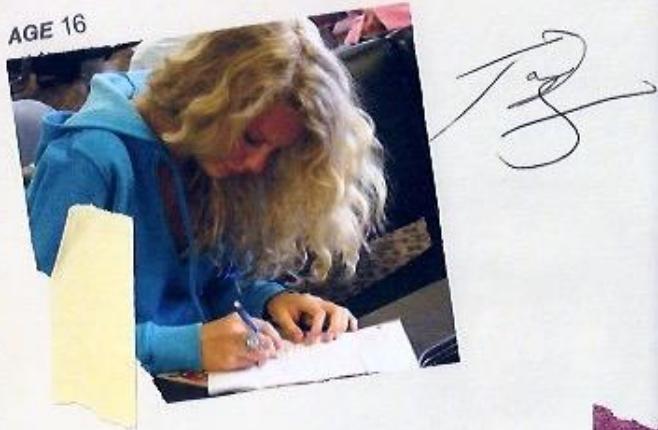
Smile and wave...



Lover
EDITION 4



AGE 16



Age 15



S



Age 14

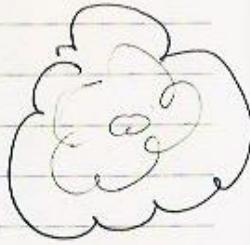
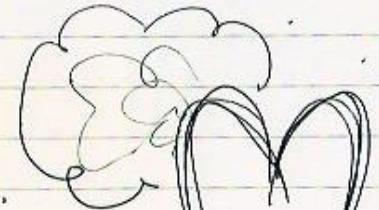
This Journal Belongs
To.....

Taylor Swift

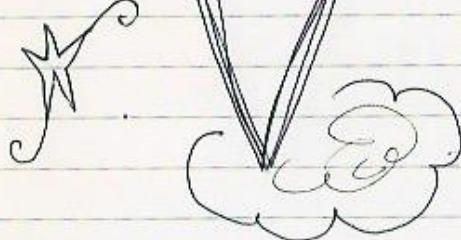
OCTOBER 12, 2006
Come In With The Rain lyrics



I could go back



to every laugh



But I don't want to go there



any more...

MARCH 23, 2003 13 years

March 23, 03

Ok, where did I leave off? Friday. Ok, on Friday in school we had a "Code Red" drill. That's when someone comes into the school and everybody gets freaked out and the teachers move all the students to the back of the room and turn off the lights. That night I had to babysit Austin while mom + dad went to a Bon Jovi Shepard concert. Saturday mom and I got up early to get to NY for an hour & half voice lesson. On the way we listened to a CD that mom bought from the concert the night before. It was this band called Sugarland and the lead singer is this girl Sheryl Lee. She's really good. I like their one song called "Baby Girl".

JUNE 24, 2003 13 years

June 24
2003

Hey Diary,

I got a record deal! AHHHHH! RCA records in Nashville wants to give me a development deal!!!

We were talking sassy to the airport (late) and when we headed home, we stepped in a Tucobell. My manager called us on Mom's cell and she gave one phone to me.

He had Dad on conference call. He started out by saying, "Well, we got follow ups on all of the labels. And they think you need a capie

years to grow so they can put you on the radio... EXCEPT for RCA, who wants to sign you!! Congratulations!" I was going crazy. I cried. I guess I never really expected to get one! It's a development deal, but those are the only details we have. I told a bazillion people! We were making CDs for a New Hampshire concert I have Friday at 2:00 AM tonight. AHHHH! Record deal!

R . C . A baby!



APRIL 20, 2004 14 years

April 20
2004
Wyoming
Hendersonville

Hey,

I ❤ SCHOOL!

Today was the talent show, it was @ 9:30 am in front of the whole school. I was toward the end. When it was my turn, I sang Beautiful Eyes on my 12-string Koa. It went well.

I got a standing ovation and everything.

Afterschool, Mom and I went into Nashville and met at the label. I played Angelina and Beautiful Eyes for them. They told us that we have to pay for any demos we make before the deal... We didn't know about that. Afterward, we went to RCA Cafe. The people who played were really good and I want to write with a girl named Liz Rose who played.



OCTOBER 18, 2006 16 years

October 18
2006

Mediabase: 14
Billboard: 17

OH MY GOD I am on The RASCAL FLATTS TOUR.

I got the call
yesterday and screamed
louder than I can
ever remember screaming
before. I'm opening up
for the last nine dates
of their tour. I'm
SO excited. My first
Rascal show is
tomorrow night in
Omaha, Nebraska.
I am SO excited!

Ciara

APRIL 8, 2007 17 years

April 8
2007

A plane.

I'm on the plane
on the way to L.A.
because we're playing
the opening day for the
Dodgers tomorrow. Yeah
it's Easter. I packed
for LA and we
(mom + I) went to
the airport. At the
gate, I got recognized
by all these girls on
a softball team, and this
couple whose daughters
love my cd... If happens
everywhere I go now --
At lunch it happened

JULY 12, 2009 19 years

~~July 12~~
July 12
2009

5 times so I signed the
team's autographs and
took pictures. Then
they asked me to play
a song (not thinking
I'd say yes), so Emily,
Grant, Ben, and I

pulled out our
instruments and played
'Our Song' and 'Teardrops
On My Guitar' right
there in the airport
terminal. Ha. It was fun.
Now we're just sitting
here on the plane...

Doing nothing. It's exactly
a week til the CMT
Music Awards, and I
am SO nervous.

Today was a wonderful
day. And not because of
some massive career
accomplishment or award show
It wasn't about world
domination or another number
1 song. Today was just...
wonderful. Today was simple.
And perfect. Because today
was just me and my mom,
driving around, looking at
antiques in little antique
shops, talking about what
chandelier should go in the
foyer and if this cabinet
would look right in the guest
room. We stopped for ice
cream cones. It started
raining hard while we were
shopping, so we had to run
back to the car, getting
soaked and screaming.
We met up with Dad and
Austin for dinner at Ichaboda.

But the best part of the day was just driving around with my mom. Correction: riding around with my mom with a bunch of antiques clanking together in the trunk. I just kept thinking, when I'm 90 years old, re-living the good old days, I doubt if I'll look back on the number one parties as fondly and as frequently as I'll look back on today.

Wearing red lipstick for no reason, mom in her black t-shirt and wet hair, driving around talking about which chandelier should go in the Foyer.

RJeff

FEBRUARY 13, 2010 20 years

February 13

2010

Adelaide - plane

My horoscope said today someone new is going to come into the picture and change my life in an exciting way. PLUS, it's the 13th so it has to be true. Right?

Right? Well, I don't see it happening in the form of meeting someone. Maybe I'll get an email or a call.

From someone fantastic and life-changing. Or maybe I won't. That's more likely.

But the best part of the day was just driving around with my mom. Correction: riding around with my mom with a bunch of antiques clanking together in the trunk. I just kept thinking, when I'm 90 years old, re-living the good old days, I doubt if I'll look back on the number one parties as fondly and as frequently as I'll look back on today.

Wearing red lipstick for no reason, mom in her black t-shirt and wet hair, driving around talking about which chandelier should go in the foyer.

Afey

FEBRUARY 13, 2010 20 years

February 13
2010
Adelaide - plane

My horoscope said today someone new is going to come into the picture and change my life in an exciting way. PLUS, it's the 13th so it has to be true. Right?

Right? Well, I don't see it happening in the form of meeting someone. Maybe I'll get an email or a call.

From someone fantastic and life-changing.
Or maybe I want that more likely.

I've been obsessing over
the new album. I always
do that until it's just
right. I don't know if
I have the formula
just right for this one
yet. I know there are
great songs. I just
need to figure out the
strands that bind them
together into a great
album. And I will
obsess until it's more.
This album, any album,
is the next 2 years
of my life. It has
to be more than
amazing. It has to be
great enough to keep
my attention for 2 years.

MARCH 2011 All Too Well lyrics
Final Draft

I walked through the
door with you/ The
air was cold, something
about it felt like home
saw her and I
left my scarf there
at your sister's house
and you still got it
in your drawer
even now

Oh your sweet disposition
My wide eyed gaze
We're singing in the car
Getting lost upstate
Autumn leaves falling
down like pieces into
place and I can
picture it, after
all these days

I know it's long
gone and that we're
not here no more
I might be ok but
I'm not fine at all

There we are
again, little town
street - you almost
ran the red cause
you were lookin' out
at me, mind in my
hair. I was there
I remember it all
too well

Photo album on the
center, your cheeks
are turnin' red
you used to be a
little kid with
glasses in a twin
sized bed

your mother's telling
stories about you
on the the +ball
team taught me
~~teaching~~ about you
past, thinking your
future was me

I know it's long gone
and there was nothing
else I could do
and I forgot about
you long enough
to forget why I
needed to

There we are again
in the middle of the night
dancing round the kitchen
in the refrigerator light
down the stairs
I was there
I remembered it all
too well

Maybe we got lost
in translation
maybe I asked
for too much
But maybe this
thing was a
masterpiece til
you tore it all
up, running scared
I was there
I remember it

And you call me up
again just to break
me like a promise
so casually cruel
in the name of
being honest
I'm a crumpled up
piece of paper lying here

~~Days go by~~ and its /
like ~~you~~ I'm paralyzed
by

Time ~~wait for~~, its like
I'm paralyzed by it
~~try to be~~ be my old
self again but I'm
still trying to find it
After plaid shirt days
and nights you made
me your own
Now you mail back
my things and I
walk home alone
But you kept my old
Scarf from that very
first week - cause
it reminds you of
innocence and it smells
like me -

You can't get rid of it
cause you remember
it all too well

These we are again
You're crying in the phone
Realized you left
The are real things
you've ever known

There we are
again when I found
you so
~~before~~ Back before
you lost the ~~only~~^{ONE}
real thing you've
ever known
It was rare
I was there
I remembered it
all, it was there
you were there
you remember
it all too
well

OCTOBER 30, 2011 21 years

October 30
2011
Nashville

Tonight we played in
Memphis. I've had a
chest infection for the last
few days, so singing
has been so hard. Last
night, my voice kept
slipping on me, going all
raspy or just not being
able to reach the high
notes... I almost cancelled
tonight's show, but I
made it through. I
went into a few coughing
fits tonight, but I
sounded better than last
night. We've already played
3 shows in Nashville,
Knoxville, Louisville, Lexington.
We only have 9 shows
left on this tour and
I'm ready for a break.
I've written 2 songs in
the last few days.

I want to record
them so bad but my
voice is shot from being
so run down I'm
just so glad to have a
few days off. (ok...2)

Guess what I'm doing
tomorrow?

Getting a kitten!!!

I've wanted a cat for
so long and I'm finally
doing it. I love Scottish
Folds. I took up internet
videos of them. They're so
cute and love humans.

So I'm going to
get this little kitten,
tomorrow morning.
I'm naming her
Meredith. Mered. Th Gray.
Because she's gray.

Geoff

DECEMBER 3, 2013 23 years

Dec 3, 2013
Sydney, AUS

We played three shows
in Auckland, New
Zealand and they
went so well. I
was a little worried I
wouldn't be able to
snap right back into
this show, but I actually
feel like I'm putting
on better shows now

My posture my
movement, it's all
so much more pronounced
and I finally feel in
control of my legs and
feet. Ella (Lorde) came
and hung out with
me the day of the
first show, at my
hotel and we caught up.

Today we all flew to Sydney. Christmas is right around the corner, so I've been obsessing over what to get Austin. And I decided on a sentimental gift, rounding up all the hilarious texts and memos he's sent me in the last year, and putting them in a scrap book called

'Shit My Brother Says'. So I got a printer and I worked on the book

ALL day in my room instead of going out.

Tomorrow is the show!

Qwerty

JANUARY 6, 2014 24 years

January 6
2014
LA

So I've decided I want to look at places in New York. I know I went through this phase months ago, but it has to mean something. That I've circled back to it, right? You know what they say, if you love something let it go and if it comes back... blah blah blah.

So I'm leaving the day after tomorrow. Dating is awful. Love is fiction/myth. I'm over it all.

Deb

MARCH 24, 2014 24 years

March 24
2014
New York

So in the last few weeks, I've completely moved into my apartment in Tribeca. That's right, I'm writing this from my new bed in my new place, watching Law and Order with Meredith. Strangely, I've never felt more busy.

Deb

Jan 3
2017

I get all scared
about the future
because so much
has changed in
the last year of
my life. I mean
this time last
year I was living
in LA, getting
ready for Grammys
and now,

I'm essentially
based in London,
hiding out trying
to protect us
from the nasty
world that just
wants to ruin

Things

JANUARY 3, 2017 27 years

we have been
together and no
one has found
out for 3 months
now. I want it
to stay that
way because
I don't want
anything about
this to change
or become too
complicated or
intruded upon.
But it's senseless
to worry about
someday not
being happy when
I am happy
now. OK. Breathe.

Olivia

