

Taylor Swift - Mean



You, with your 1 like knives
And swords and the weapons that you use against me
You have knocked me off my feet again
Got me feeling like a nothing
You, with your voice like nails on a chalkboard
Calling me out 2 I'm wounded
You **picking on** the weaker man

Well you can take me down with just one single blow
But you don't know, what you don't know

*Someday I'll be living in a big old 3
And all you're ever going to be is mean
Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me
And all you're ever going to be is mean
Why you **gotta** be so mean?*

You, with your switching sides
And your wildfire lies and your humiliation
You have pointed out my flaws again
As if I don't already 4 them
I walk with my head down
Trying to block you out 'cause I'll 5 impress you
I just **wanna** feel okay again

I bet you got pushed around
Somebody made you cold
But the cycle ends right now
'**cause** you can't lead me down that road
And you don't know, what you don't know

[chorus]
And I can see you years from now in a bar
Talking over a 6 game
With that same big loud opinion
But nobody is 7
Washed up and ranting about the same old bitter things

Drunk and grumbling on about how I can't sing
And all you are is mean
All you are is mean
And a liar and pathetic and alone in life
And mean and mean and mean and mean

Vocabulary:

pick on: bully
gotta: have got to
wanna: want to
'**cause:** because

