

Mean (Taylor Swift)

You, with your words like
And swords and weapons that you use against me
You haveme off my feet again
Got me feeling like a nothing
You, with your voice like on a chalkboard
Calling me out when I'm wounded
You, picking on the man

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

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

You, with your switching sides
And your lies and your humiliation
You have pointed out my again
As if I don't already see them
I walk with my head down
Trying to block you out 'cause I'll never impress you
I just wanna feel okay again

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

Someday I'll ...

And I can see you years from now in a bar
Talking over a football game
With that same big opinion
But nobody's listening
Washed up and ranting about the same old things
Drunk and grumbling on about how I can't sing
But all you are is mean

All you are is mean
And a, and pathetic, and alone in life
And mean, and mean, and mean, and mean

But someday I'll ...



BITTER
CYCLE
ENOUGH
FLAWS
KNIVES
KNOCKED
LIAR
LOUD
NAILS
SINGLE
WEAKER
WILDFIRE