

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

