Mean

Taylor Swift

You, with your words like knives And swords and weapons that you use against me You, have knocked me off my feet again Got me feeling like I'm nothing You, with your voice like nails on a chalkboard Calling me out when I'm wounded You, pickin' on the weaker manWell you can take me down With just one single blow But you don't know, what you don't knowSomeday, I'll be living in a big old city And all you're ever gonna be is mean Someday, I'll be big enough 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 wildfire lies and your humiliation You, have pointed out my flaws 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 againI bet you got pushed around Somebody made you cold But the cycle ends right now You can't lead me down that road You don't know, what you don't knowSomeday, I'll be, living in a big old city And all you're ever gonna be is mean Someday, I'll be big enough so you can't hit me And all you're ever gonna be is mean Why you gotta be so mean? And I can see you years from now in a bar Talking over a football game With that same big loud opinion but Nobody's listening Washed up and ranting about the same old bitter things Drunk and grumbling on about how I can't sing.But all you are is mean All you are is mean And a liar, and pathetic, and alone in life And mean, and mean, and meanBut someday, I'll be, living in a big old city And all you're ever gonna be is mean. Yeah Someday, I'll be big enough so you can't hit me And all you're ever gonna be is mean Why you gotta be so? Someday, I'll be, living in a big old city

And all you're ever gonna be is mean... Yeah Someday, I'll be big enough so you can't hit me And all you're ever gonna be is mean Why you gotta be so mean? Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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