Real Mean

I read back over things that I wrote three years ago And I'm ten years older time moves fast and time moves slow Before you told me that I'd fucked up worse than none before You whispered that I was a better person that you I disagreed then Don't anymore And what's the use? I know that you're just sore to lose Cuz I was never half as bad as you were bad to me Being real not being mean You tried to twist it I tried to fix it more than you could ever know To do things right to be your friend and make it right To find a thread that I could start to sew You're old enough to know the difference between being real and being mean

RVIVR