

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 a nothing
You, with your voice like nails on a chalkboard
Calling me out when 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 ole 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 walk by 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 want to feel okay again
I'll 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

Someday I'll be living in a big ole 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 it years from now in a bar
Talking over a football game
With that same loud opinion
But nobody's listening
Washed up and ranting about the same old bitter things
Drunk and roaming all 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 mean
And mean

But someday I'll be living in a big ole city

And all you're ever gonna be is mean

Yeah

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Why you gotta be so mean?