## **“Mean” by Taylor Swift**

You, with your words like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And swords and weapons that you use against me

You, have knocked me off my \_\_\_\_\_\_ again,

Got me feeling like a nothing

You, with your voice like nails

On a chalkboard, calling me out when I'm \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

You, picking on the weaker man

You can take me down

With just one single \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

But you don't know what you don't know

**CHORUS**

**Someday I'll be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_**

**And all you're ever gonna be is mean**

**Someday I'll be big enough so you \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_**

**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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

You have pointed out my flaws again

As if I don't \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_

I walk with my head down,

Try to block you out 'cause I never impress you

I just want to \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I bet you got pushed around

Somebody made you \_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ from now in a bar

Talking over a football game

With that same big loud \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

But nobody's listening, washed up and ranting

About the same old bitter things

Drunk and grumbling on about how I \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_

But all you are is mean

All you are is mean and a \_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And alone in life and mean, and mean, and mean, and mean

**CHORUS**

## Answer Key/Word Bank:

knives

Feet

wounded

blow

living in a big old city

can't hit me

humiliation

already see them

feel okay again

cold

years

opinion

can't sing

liar

pathetic