

Fill in the gaps

| You, with your words like knives | Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me |
|---|--|
| And swords and weapons that you use against me | And all you're ever going to be is mean |
| You, have knocked me off my (1) again | Why you gotta be so mean? |
| Got me feeling like I'm nothing | And I can see you years from now in a bar |
| You, with your voice like nails on a chalkboard | Talking (5) a football game |
| Calling me out when I'm wounded | With that same big (6) opinion but |
| You, picking on the weaker man | Nobody's listening |
| Well you can take me down with (2) one single | Washed up and ranting about the same old bitter things |
| blow | Drunk and grumbling on about how I can't sing |
| But you don't know | But all you are is mean |
| What you don't know | All you are is mean |
| Someday I'll be living in a big ol' city | And a liar |
| And all you're ever going to be is mean | And pathetic |
| Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me | And (7) in life |
| And all you're ever going to be is mean | And mean, and mean, and mean |
| Why you gotta be so mean? | But someday I'll be (8) in a big ol' city |
| You, with your switching sides | And all you're ever (9) to be is mean, yeah |
| And your wildfire lies and your humiliation | Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me |
| You, have pointed out my flaws again | And all you're ever going to be is mean |
| As if I don't already see them | Why you gotta be so mean? |
| I (3) with my head down | Someday I'll be living in a big ol' city |
| Trying to block you out 'cause I'll never impress you | (Why you gotta be so mean?) |
| I just wanna feel okay again | And all you're ever going to be is mean |
| I bet you got pushed around | Why you gotta be so mean? |
| Somebody made you cold | Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me |
| But the cycle ends right now | (Why you gotta be so mean?) |
| Cause you can't lead me down (4) road | And all you're ever going to be is mean |
| And you don't know | Why you gotta be so mean? |
| What you don't know | |
| Someday I'll be living in a big ol' city | |
| And all you're ever going to be is mean | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. feet
- 2. just
- 3. walk
- 4. that
- 5. over
- 6. loud
- 7. alone
- 8. living
- 9. going