Mean Taylor Swift

| Em D You, have kno Em You, with your Em D You, pickin' c | words like knives and C ocked me off my feet and C over voice like nails on a C on the weaker man                   | again (got me feelii<br>C<br>chalk board, callin'                          | n' like a nothin')            |               |            |
|--|---|--|-------------------------------|---------------|------------|
| <b>D</b><br>Well you car                                 | <b>G</b><br>n take me down, with  | C D<br>i just one single blo   | <b>C</b><br>ow— but you don't | know what you | don't know |
| G D<br>Someday, I'll                                     | C<br>be, livin in a big ol'<br>C<br>be big enough so y<br>G F   | ou can't hit me —  | G D                           |               | C<br>mean  |
| Why you gott   | ta be so mean?  |  |                               |               |            |
| Em D You, have poir Em I walk, with Em D                 | D switching sides, and C nted out my flaws aga D MY head down, tryin C a feel okay again                            | ain (as if I don't alre  | eady see them)                |               |            |
| D  | <b>G</b><br>oushed around— som  | С  | cold                          |               |            |
| C  | ends right now, 'caus<br>know what you don't  | •  | e down that road              |               |            |
| CHORUS   | ·   |  |                               |               |            |
| D With that same D Washed up ar D Drunk and run C        | you years from now e big loud opinion but nd ranting about the s G nblin' all about how I G D mean, and a liar, and | G C D t— nobody's listeni G D C ame old bitter thing D C can't sing— but a | ng<br>gs—-<br><b>G</b>        | D C           |            |
| C<br>And alone in li                                     | <b>G D</b><br>ife and mean, and me  | <b>G</b><br>ean, and mean, and   | <b>C</b><br>d mean            |               |            |

## **CHORUS**