

# Glee - Mean

Tom: C

<sup>Am</sup> You, with your words like knives and swords  
(<sup>F</sup>)

And weapons that you use against me

<sup>Am</sup> You, have knocked me off my feet again

(<sup>F</sup>)  
Got me feelin' like a nothin'

<sup>Am</sup> You, with your voice like nails on a chalk board

(<sup>F</sup>)  
Callin' me out when I'm wounded

<sup>Am</sup> You, pickin' on the weaker man

<sup>G</sup> Well you can take me down with just one single blow  
<sup>F</sup>

But you don't know, what you don't know...

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be livin' in a big ol' city

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

.....  
<sup>C</sup> Why you gotta be so mean?

<sup>Am</sup> You, with your switchin' sides and  
<sup>F</sup>

Your wild fire lies and your humiliation

<sup>Am</sup> You, have pointed out my flaws again

As if I don't already see them

<sup>Am</sup> I walk with my head down

Tryin' to block you out

'Cause I never impress you

<sup>Am</sup> I just wanna feel okay again

<sup>G</sup> I bet you got pushed around

<sup>C</sup> Somebody made you cold

(<sup>G</sup>)  
<sup>F</sup> But the cycle ends right now 'cause

You can't lead me down that road

<sup>F</sup> And you don't know what you don't know

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be livin in a big ol' city

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

<sup>C</sup> Why you gotta be so mean?

<sup>G</sup> And I can see you years from now in a bar

<sup>C</sup> Talkin' over a football game

(<sup>G</sup>)  
With that same big loud opinion

<sup>C</sup> But no one's listening

(<sup>G</sup>)  
Washed up and ranting about the

<sup>C</sup> Same old bitter things

<sup>G</sup> Drunk and grumblin' all about how I can't sing

<sup>C</sup> But all you are is mean

<sup>F</sup> All you are is mean...and a liar...and pathetic

<sup>F</sup> And alone in life and mean, and mean, and mean, and mean

<sup>C</sup> But someday I'll be livin in a big ol' city

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean, yeah--ah

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

(<sup>F</sup>)  
<sup>C</sup> Why you gotta be so...Someday

<sup>G</sup> I'll be livin in a big ol' city (why ya gotta be so mean)

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean (why ya gotta be so mean)

<sup>C</sup> Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me (why ya gotta be so mean)

<sup>C</sup> And all you're ever gonna be is mean

<sup>F</sup> Why you gotta be so mean?

## Acordes

