

**Taylor Swift - Mean**  
**(capo 2)**

**Bm**                    **A**                    **G**  
You, with your words like knives and swords

And weapons that you use against me

**Bm**                    **A**                    **G**  
You, have knocked me off my feet again

Got me feelin' like a nothin'

**Bm**                    **A**                    **G**  
You, with your voice like nails on a chalk board

Callin' me out when I'm wounded

**Bm**    **A**                    **G**  
You, pickin' on the weaker man

**A**                                    **D**                                    **G**                    **A**  
Well you can take me down with just one single blow

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

**D**                    **Asus4**    **Bm**                                    **G**  
*Someday I'll be livin' in a big ol' city*

**D**                                    **Asus4**                                    **G**  
*And all you're ever gonna be is mean*

**D**                    **Asus4**    **Bm**                                    **G**  
*Someday I'll be big enough so you can't hit me*

**D**                                    **Asus4**                                    **G**  
*And all you're ever gonna be is mean*

**D**                    **C** **D**  
*Why you gotta be so mean?*

**Bm**                                    **A**  
You, with your switching sides and

**G**  
Your wild fire lies and your humiliation

**Bm**                    **A**                                    **G**  
You, have pointed out my flaws again

As if I don't already see them

**Bm**                    **A**  
I walk with my head down

**G**  
Tryin' to block you out

**G**  
'Cause I never impress you  
**Bm A G**  
I just wanna feel okay again

**A D G A**  
I bet you got pushed around, somebody made you cold.  
**G**  
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

**A**  
And I can see you years from now in a bar  
**D G A**  
Talkin' over a football game  
With that same big loud opinion  
**D G A**  
But no one's listening  
Washed up and ranting about the  
**D A G**  
Same old bitter things  
**A D A G**  
Drunk and grumblin' all about how I can't sing  
**D A Bm**  
But all you are is mean  
**G D A Bm**  
All you are is mean...and a liar...and pathetic  
**G D A Bm G**  
And alone in life and mean, and mean, and mean, and mean

### Chorus x2