

# Mean lyrics-remix

1. Noun
2. Noun - Plural
3. Noun
4. Adjective
5. Adjective
6. Number
7. Adjective
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Temperature
14. Adjective
15. Adjective
16. Adjective
17. Adjective
18. Adjective
19. Sport
20. Adjective
21. Adjective
22. Adjective
23. Adjective

24. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
25. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
26. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
27. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
28. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

# Mean lyrics-remix

You. With your voice like \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural that you use against me. You. Have knocked me off my feet again, got me feelin' like I'm nothin'.

You. With your voice like nails on a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, callin' me out when I'm \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

You. Pickin' on the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective man.

Well, you can take me down with just \_\_\_\_\_ Number single blow. But you don't know what you don't know.

Some. Day. I'll. Be. Livin' in a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective ol' city and all. You're. ever gonna be is \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

Some. Day. I'll. Be. \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective enough so you can't hit me and all you're ever gonna be is \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

Why you gotta be so \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective?

You. With your switching sides and your walk-by lies and your \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

I'll just try to block you out cuz I'll never impress you.

I just wanna feel ok again.

I'll betcha got pushed around.

Somebody made you \_\_\_\_\_ Temperature.

But the cycle ends right now cuz you can't lead me down that road and you don't know what you don't know.

Some. Day. I'll. Be. Livin' in a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective ol' city and all you're ever gonna be is \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

Some. Day. I'll. Be. \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective enough so you can't hit me and all you're ever gonna be is \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective.

Why

you gotta be so \_\_\_\_\_?

(music music blah blah blah)

And I can see you years from now in a bar talkin' over a \_\_\_\_\_ game.

With that same big \_\_\_\_\_ opinion but no..body's listening.

Drunk and talkin' about the same old \_\_\_\_\_ things.

Washed up and ranting on about how I... can't... sing....

But all you are is \_\_\_\_\_.

All you are is \_\_\_\_\_.

And a liar.

And pathetic.

And alone in life and mean.

And mean.

And mean.

And mean.

And mean.

But some. Day. I'll. Be. Livin' in a big \_\_\_\_\_ city and all you're ever gonna be is \_\_\_\_\_.

Yea-ea! Some. Day. I'll. Be. \_\_\_\_\_ enough so you can't hit me and all you're ever gonna be is

\_\_\_\_\_.

Why you gotta be so \_\_\_\_\_?

