

Worn Down

Rarity

You check your anger
And I check my ego at the door
You bet on playing it safe
You're playing it safe again

And you drink your poison
I bite on the hand that feeds
You think I'd be open
But I'm not

I think I'm mean to you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
Oh no

Your voice echoes, echoes
Through my bones
Into my soul
You wanna break out, break out
Out of my hold
Cause I'm feeling cold

The mystery of loving me
Has finally come to a close
And this is getting old
I think I'm getting old

And I think I'm mean to you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
Oh no

And I think I see through you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
Oh no

Cause I think I see through you
And I think I'm mean to you

Cause I think I'm mean to you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
Oh no

I think I'm mean to you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
Oh no

And I think I see through you
Oh, what are you gonna do now?
I think I'm mean to you
That I know

Cause I think I see through you
And I think I'm mean to you