There's an empty place inside that is hurting me Place that keeps my heart out on its own Disconnected function of my wretchedness Keeps me so hard pressed

It's a place where words are spoken you will never hear Broken bridge of lines that just won't come An empty lung that won't give the wind to speak at me How far can it be from home?

Why you gotta be so mean to me?
Why you gotta drag me down just to make me see?
You know I don't listen good and I'm always in need
Why you gotta be so mean to me?

Do you think that it got up and left for good this time? A crowd of faceless strangers moving on A feeling that you left it all behind you now That it doesn't hurt somehow to know

Why you gotta be so mean to me?
Why you gotta drag me down just to make me see?
You know I don't listen good and I'm always in need
Why you gotta be so mean to me?

So open up the book that you keep deep inside Let the pages yellow in the sun Show them that you're not afraid to let them see How far you can be from home

Why you gotta be so mean to me?
Why you gotta drag me down just to make me see?
You know I don't listen good and I'm always in need
Why you gotta be so fucking mean to me?

Why you gotta be, why you gotta be? Why you gotta be, why you gotta be? Why you gotta be, why you gotta be? Why you gotta be so mean to me?