

# Madeline the Person, MEAN!

You said I take too much space, half an inch from my face, and you meant it  
You grabbed my hands and you smiled as you kicked me right out my own sentence

I'm glad you got the chance to be honest, I'm happy for you, there goes years of my progress  
You said I take too much space, now I know what you meant when you said it

One thing I like about me is that I'm nothing like you and I never will be  
Someone who loves how it sounds when they speak, you're not telling the truth  
No you're just being mean, you're just being meeeaaaannnnnnn you're just being meeeaaaannnn

I went outside just to cry, had this look in your eye like you won  
Oh but I can't be surprised, you care less the more damage you've done

I'm glad you're working through all your issues, projecting on me will never be the way to fix you  
You said I take too much space and right now I can't shake how it stung

One thing I like about me is that I'm nothing like you and I never will be  
Someone who loves how it sounds when they speak, you're not telling the truth