

# Chantal Kreviazuk, Boot

Na na na na na na  
Na na na na na na na

Never been here before  
Never opened up this door  
But I got a feelin' it's just like the others  
Never heard him laugh before  
Never felt him feel before  
But I got a feelin' it's just like the others

He's got a big boot  
And he's got a big hand  
And he's got a big fist  
To put me down

Here we go again

Never heard him lie before  
Never seen him cry before  
But I got a feelin' it's like the others  
Never heard him dream before  
Oh, I never felt it before, oh  
But I got a feelin' it's just like the others

He's got a big boot  
He's got a big hand  
He's got a big fist to put me down  
He's got a big mouth  
And I know he's got some big words  
He's got a big knife to cut me down

Is it all ...  
Is it all because of the fall  
But it's not my fault

How long, long ...  
How long ...  
How long do I have to long

Never been here before  
Never walked through this door  
And I got a feelin' it won't be like the others

Even though he's got a big boot  
And he's got a big hand  
And he's got a big fist, he won't put me down  
He's got a big mouth  
Bet he's got a lotta big words  
I bet he's got a big knife but you know ...  
Cut me, cut me down, oh ooh oh  
A big fist and he cut me down  
Bet he's got a big mouth  
Bet he's got some big words  
Come on, let's see your big knife  
Why don't you try to cut me down