Chantal Kreviazuk "Boot"

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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 feeling 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

Here we go again Never heard him lie before Never heard him cry before But I got a feeling It's just like all the others

Never heard him dream Never felt it before But I got a feeling 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

He's got a big mouth And he's got big words And he's got a big knife To cut me down

Is it all because of the fall? But it's not my fault How long, how long How long do I have to long?

Never been here before

Never walked through this door But I got a feeling 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 lot of big words
I bet he's got a big knife
But he don't cut me, cut me down

A big fist to even cut me down
I bet he's got a big mouth
Bet he's got some big words
Come on and see your big knife
Why don't you try to cut me down?

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