

Small

Tessa Violet

Do you feel big when you're tearing people down?
Do you feel better when they're lying on the ground?
Do you love the rumor mill? Do you love to call them names?
Are you powerful when you get to shift the blame? Talk, talk, talk about mistakes your friends have made.
Talk, talk all about how different you'd behave. Always a victim, just caught in the middle.
You talk so much, but you say so little.
Do you feel big and better than it all,
or do you just feel small?
O-oh Are you tippy-top when you get your turn to talk?
Do you feel better when your friends all laugh and nod
about that blonde that went and got all the things you thought you want,
preaching, "I'm not jealous. I'm just saying:
the boy she's got, I should be dating"? Always a victim, just caught in the middle.
You talk so much, but you say so little.
Do you feel big and better than it all,
or do you just feel small?
O-oh, o-oh I was told that nice girls,
they don't make history.
But what I see is mean girls,
they sure make misery. Always a victim, just caught in the middle.
You talk so much, but you say so little.
Do you feel big and better than it all,
or do you just feel small?
O-oh, o-oh

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