

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