

# Boot

Chantal Kreviazuk

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 seen him cry before but I got a feeling it's just like all the others  
Never heard him dream before  
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 I know 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 do I have to long  
Never been here before  
Never walked through this door and 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 to put me down  
He's got a big mouth  
And I know he's got big words  
And he's got a big knife to cut me down  
He's got a big mouth  
And I know he's got big words  
And he's got a big knife to cut me down

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