

Mean to Me

Alice Russell

You can always be mean to me
Or you could keep me on side
We could work this out easily
But I don't know if I'll try, anymore
So carry on being mean to me
And all you'll get is dry eyes
Wheres the kissing and the pleasing me
It's like somebody died

I'm giving you recipies
Cos you have to feed fire
I'm giving you chemistry
Cos you have to feed fire
I'm giving you
Recipies, chemistry, everything
Yes all of me
Cos you have to feed fire

You could always be mean to me
Or you could treat me nice and kind
You could be huggin and a'squeezing me
You could be holding me tight
But carry on the way your treating me
And wait for letters I wont write
Wheres the kissing and the pleasing me
It's like somebody died

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