

## Mean to Me

Dean Martin

You're mean to me  
Why must you be mean to me  
Gee honey, it seems to me you love to see me crying  
I don't know why  
I stay home each night when you say you'll phone  
You don't and I'm left alone  
Singing the blues and sighing

You treat me coldly each day of the year  
You always scold me whenever somebody is near  
Dear, it must be great fun to be mean to me  
You shouldn't for can't you see what you mean to me  
It must be great fun to be mean to me  
You shouldn't for can't you see what you mean to me