

# I Told You I Was Mean

Elle King

I lied to you  
I never cried for you  
I swear that I tried to  
But I had better things to do  
Now you're on the road with your painful load  
And the words I spoke left your big heart broken

You know you still bother  
Because love is for the poor  
So I left you knocking outside my front door

You knew what this was  
I don't want you anymore  
I warned you before, warned you before  
Well I, I coulda sworn I told you I was mean

You were a sweet old thing  
And I was lonely, so I let you hold me for  
A limited time only.  
You see, you're nothing to me

Cause I'll always be a bad, bad seed  
And you know you still bother  
Because love is for the poor  
So I left you knocking outside my front door

You knew what this was  
I don't want you anymore  
I warned you before, I warned you before  
Well I coulda sworn I told you I was mean

Dum-de-dum dum-dum  
I'm just a mean old thing  
Dum-de-dum dum-dum

I know you still bother  
Because love is for the poor  
So cut out your knocking  
Cause I will never come  
I will never come to the door

You knew just what this was  
And I don't want you forever more  
I warned you before, baby  
I warned you before, oh honey  
Well I coulda sworn I told you I was mean

Dum-de-dum dum-dum  
I'm just a mean old thing  
Dum-de-dum dum-dum