

## Mean Old Man

Joan Armatrading

You hear me cry out  
Won't you save me  
You smile to my face  
Yet still deprave me  
I need proof  
You're a mean old man  
Alright

In this semi-mad world  
It's best not to think  
Roll in your boat  
And you're bound to sink  
You laugh with your mouth  
But your eyes don't blink  
You're a mean old man  
Alright

But the lord above  
He knows that you lie  
And your false complexion's  
Just another alibi  
You laugh with your mouth  
But your eyes don't blink  
And I'm sure glad  
I've seen through you  
And it seems all my friends  
Are coming to

You spell me green  
Though the colour's blue  
The debt collector has his eyes on you

But the Lord above  
He knows that you lie  
And your false complexion's  
Just another alibi  
You laugh with your mouth  
But your eyes don't blink  
And I'm sure glad  
I've seen through you  
And it seems all my friends  
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