

# You Can Be So Mean

John Entwistle

Do you remember the first time we kissed?  
Baby, the drive in movie, one kiss I couldn't resist  
Baby, you went again with another boy to see the part you missed  
Baby you can be so mean.

You promised to love me for rich or for poor  
Baby, to be faithful and true, this is what you swore  
Baby, how come our kids look like the fella next door?  
Baby you can be so mean.

Oooh baby I begged you on my knees to let me stay  
But you slammed my fingers in the door  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But you hurt me, you hurt me a whole lot more  
Oh - oh.

(Sax Solo)

Maybe I was a fool to love you anyhow  
But how was I to know  
You'd run around with every boy in town  
And then tell me, tell me to pack up and go  
Oh.

Baby, you left me kneeling with my head on the floor  
Baby, wondering why, with my hand still in the door  
Baby, maybe it's cause I love you much much more than you love me.

Baby, you were the one that said we must part  
Baby, you said you never loved me right from the start  
Baby, you took the kids, the car, the house, and left me a broken heart  
Baby, you can be so mean  
Baby, you can be so mean.