Mean To Me

Linda Ronstadt

Sweetheart I love you
Think the world of you
But I'm afraid you don't care for me
You never show it
Don't let me know it
Everyone says I'm a fool to be
Pining the whole day through
Why do you act like you do

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

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