

Mean To Me

Molly Johnson

You're mean to me
Why must you be mean to me?
Gee, honey, it seems to me
You love to see me cryin'
Don't know why
I stay home each night
Say you'll phone
You don't and I'm left alone
Singin' the blues I was cryin'
You treat me coldly each day of the year
And ya' always scold me
Whenever somebody is near, dear
It must be
Great fun to be mean to me
Ya should've but can't you see
What! What! You mean to me.

You're mean to me
Why must you be mean to me

Gee honey it seems to me
You love to see me cryin'
I don't know why...

I stay home
Each night, say you'll phone
Ya don't and I'm left all alone
Singin' the blues I was cryin'

You treat me coldly
Each day of the year
And you always scold me
Whenever somebody is near, dear

It must be
Great fun to be Mean to Me
Ya should've but can't you see
What! What! You mean to me.

Oh, ya Mean to Me!