

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