

Mean To Me

Nellie McKay

You're mean to me
Why must you be mean to me
Dear, honey, it seems to me
You like to see me cryin'

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 inside

You treat me coldly
Each day in a year
You always call 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

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