You Didn't Mean Anything to Me

Skies were cloudy everyday Nothing wanted to grow We had our last chance I think I told you so Every dinner was crummy Nothing was on T.V. I was ready to pack it up Our heads were so achey

You didn't mean anything to me You didn't mean anything to me

We got to get away Another lawn to mow We had our last chance I think I told you so Ever dinner was crummy Even the ones for free I was ready to pack it up Forget the agony

You didn't mean anything to me Everybody was cranky Even the maids were mean We ran into a miracle There was beer in the soda machine Every dinner was crummy Even the ones for free I was ready to pack it up Forget the agony

You didn't mean anything to me

Ramones