

Mean To Me

Rosemary Clooney

Always think I love you
Though I know I shouldn't care
Don't know why I love you
It really isn't fair..

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 stay home each night ,
When you say you'll phone
You don't and I'm left alone,
Singing the blues and sighin'.
You treat me coldly each day in 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?

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You always scold me
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It must be great fun to be mean to me -
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What you mean to me?
For can't you see
What you mean to me?