

Mean Old World

Van Morrison

This is a mean old world
Try live in by yourself
This is a mean old world
Try living in by yourself
Can't get the one you love
You got to try somebody else

Today I've got the blues
Got to pack my things and go
I've got the blues baby
Got to pack my things and go
Can't stand no more you
You've been running 'round Mister so-and-so

Sometimes I wonder why, wonder why
How can your love be so cold?
Sometimes I wonder why baby can
Tell me how can your love be so cold?
Sometimes I think you don't love me
Got to pack my things and go yea, I wonder why

This is a mean old world
Just try living by yourself
This is a mean old world baby
Why don't you try living in by yourself
Can't get the one you love and
Just have to try somebody else