

Billie Holiday, MEAN TO ME

Roy Turk / Fred E. Ahlert

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 don't know why

I stay home each night

When you say you phone

You don't and I'm left alone.

Sing the blues and sighin'

You treat me coldly each day in the year

You always scold me

Whenever somebody is near, dear

I must be great fun to be mean to me

You shouldn't, for can't you see

What you mean to me