Chicago, Sing A Mean Tune Kid

(Robert Lamm)

Sing a mean tune, kid
Sock 'em in the gut
Don't you ever let your mama catch you cryin'
Play the bad song, kid
Everyone's the blues Yeah, yeah, yeah
And the people never know you're only lyin'
Such a scary song, kid
Never heard before Yeah, yeah, yeah
Soon the groupies will start rollin' by your door
Burn the groove to death, kid
Nail 'em to the cross Yeah, yeah, yeah
Til you're not a super pop star any more