

# Rolling Stones, Mean Disposition

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I'm getting wise to you  
You're going to see  
I'm going to work on you  
The way you worked on me  
I got a sharper aim  
And you're in my sights  
And if I'm going to go  
I'm going in a blaze of lights  
And in this crazy world of hit and run  
There are no laws here  
Just a loaded gun  
She's got a mean disposition  
She's got a big shooter too  
She's got a mean disposition  
Really make a mess  
Really make a mess out of you  
I never close my eyes  
I never sleep  
I'm staying on my guard  
Waiting for my flesh to creep  
And I never trusted you  
You never trusted me  
I'll do a deal with you  
If you'll do a deal with me  
For me the nightmare's only just begun  
There is no law here  
Just a loaded gun  
She's got a mean disposition  
Got a big shooter too  
She's got a mean disposition  
Got a bad attitude  
She's got a mean disposition  
Going to cut your half  
Going to cut your half in two  
I'm going have to stand my ground  
Like Crockett at the Alamo  
I'm going to draw the line  
One of us has got to go  
She's got a mean disposition  
Got a big shooter too  
She's got a mean disposition  
Got a bad attitude  
She's got a mean disposition  
Going to make a mess out of you  
She's got a mean disposition  
Going to cut your half  
Going to cut your half in two