

# Edson, I Didn't Mean To Be Mean

Last night we ended up in silence  
We fell asleep with the creeps  
I could hear you talking in your sleep  
I didn't mean to be mean

So please call me up  
Say I'm a spa  
Come on patronise me  
Smash up my guitar  
You can call me up  
And tell me what to do  
Cause I need you

Maybe you could have misheard me  
I didn't mean to cause a scene  
Sometimes tiny things disturb me  
I never mean to be mean

So please call me up  
Say I'm a spa  
Come on patronise me  
Smash up my guitar  
You can call me up  
And tell me what to do  
Cause I need you

I couldn't do it, but I wanted  
To say the words, those special words  
Always seem to make you disappointed  
It's so absurd; I can't say the word

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Say I'm a spa  
Come on patronise me  
Smash up my guitar  
You can call me up  
And tell me what to do  
Cause I need you