

# Eric Clapton, Mean Old World

(Walter Jacobs)

This is a mean old world, try and live it by yourself.  
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Can't get the one you love, have to use somebody else.

I've got the blues, gonna pack my things and go.  
I've got the blues, gonna pack my things and go.  
Guess you don't love me, babe, loving mister so-and-so.

Sometimes I wonder why can your love be so cold?  
Sometimes I wonder why can your love be so cold?  
I guess you don't love me, gonna pack my things and go.