

# Mean Old World

## Chicken Shack

This is a mean old world, try livin' by yourself  
This is a mean old world, try livin' by yourself  
Can't get the one your lovin' have to use somebody else I got the blues, gonna pack my bags and go  
Yes, I got the blues, gonna pack my bags and go  
Yes, I guess you really don't love me  
I'm just an unlucky so and so. Sometimes I wonder why - can your love be so cool  
Yeah, sometimes I wonder why - can your love be so cool  
Yes, I guess you don't really don't love me  
I'm just an unlucky so and so This is a mean old world,  
Try and live in by yourself,  
This is a mean old world,  
Try and live in by yourself,  
Can't get the one you're lovin'  
Yes, you got to use somebody else You know, I hate to remember  
What a fool I used to be  
Yes, I hate to remember  
What a fool I used to be  
I give you all my lovin'  
Look how you mistreat me You know, I smile to keep from worrying  
And I laugh to keep from crying  
Yes, I smile to keep from worrying, people  
You know, I laugh to keep from crying  
And that's so's I don't let the public know  
What's on my worried mind Someday baby,  
When the blood runs cold in my veins  
I said someday baby,  
When the blood runs cold in my veins  
You won't have to hurt old me no more  
'Cause my heart won't feel no pain

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