

Don't Mean a Thing

Uncle Lucius

Your mom donâ€™t take to kindly
Yeah, she got a scar on her heart
I canâ€™t change the way that she raised you
I canâ€™t change who we are

You might like the stormy weather
Makes those cloudy days great
You like to lie awake dreaming babe
That shit donâ€™t mean a thing

You packed your bags out to Cleveland
Said you was going back home
Iâ€™m sure your mother will be happy to see you
And Iâ€™m sure youâ€™re better off gone

You might like the stormy weather
Makes those cloudy days great
You like to lie awake dreaming babe
That shit donâ€™t mean a thing

Now, I donâ€™t mind that youâ€™re leaving
Ohio's a good place to be
Youâ€™re going back to find your ex-husband
You best forget about me

You might like the stormy weather
Makes those cloudy days great
You like to lie awake dreaming babe
That shit donâ€™t mean a thing

Lyrics submitted by Jason Scher.

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