

Don't Mean a Thing

Uncle Lucius

Your mom don't take to kindly
Yeah, she got a scar on her heart
I can't change the way that she raised you
I can'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 don't mean a thing

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

You might like the stormy weather
Makes those cloudy days great
You like to lie awake dreaming babe
That shit don't mean a thing

Now, I don't mind that you're leaving
Ohio's a good place to be
You'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 don't mean a thing

Lyrics submitted by Jason Scher.

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