

My Man Is A Mean Man

Stefanie Heinzmann

Na na nan na
Na na nan na I swear to tell the truth
And nothing but the truth
Loving him ain't easy
He's bad bad news, yeah
Mama say "Use your head
You don't need him
Look at all the shit he put you through"
Papa curse "Baby girl if you don't leave him
There's nothing I can do for you
There's nothing I can do"
He's a mean man, but he's my man
My man alone
He's a mean mean one
A son of a gun
He keeps me by the telephone
He's a mean man, my man, my man alone Na na nan na (He's my man)
Na na nan na (My mean man)
Na na nan na He likes to mess around
He's always in a mess
Likes to have a drink or two
Before he downs the rest, yeah
Knock knock six o'clock in the morning
Baby I've been missing you
He comes and goes without a warning
Doing what he do hmm
Doing what he do
He's a mean man, but he's my man
My man alone
He's a mean mean one
A son of a gun
He keeps me by the telephone
He's a mean man, my man, my man alone Na na nan na (he's my man)
Na na nan na (my mean man) He lies and he cheats
He loves and he leaves
That's just the way it goes
But I do what I can
I stand by my man
I think he loves me

I think he knows
(Na na nan na)
Yeah, I think he knows
(Na na nan na)
woo-hoo, yeahHe's a mean man, but he's my man
My man alone (and he knows that)
He's a mean mean one
A son of a gun
He keeps me by the telephone
He's a mean man, my man
My man alone
He's a mean man, my man
My man, my man aloneNa na nan na
Na na nan na
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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