

# Mean to Me

## Mr. Big

I wanna tell you a story  
'Bout a girl from NYU  
And she thought it was funny  
To break everybody's heart in two  
I really thought that I might change her ways  
Loved her so hard for a couple days  
Baby here's what I say I'd set the sinners free  
That's what you mean to me  
Give up my chance to be  
That's what you mean to me, mean to me  
I'd thought she'd listen  
Staring back with those big blue eyes  
Still something was missin'  
As she looked away I got wise  
I tried so hard to make it through  
But there's always somethin' left to do  
I'm coming back for you I'd set the sinners free  
That's what you mean to me  
Give up my chance to be  
That's what you mean to me, mean to me We could jam  
We could jam  
We could jam all night  
We could play our troubles away  
We could pass it 'round  
We could dig that sound  
Warmin' up that cold December  
She could dance  
She could dance  
She could dance all night  
Makin' eyes at everybody but me  
Such a bitter pill  
But I love her still  
That is all I can remember  
Won't you free my mind I'd set the sinners free  
That's what you mean to me  
Give up my chance to be  
That's what you mean to me, mean to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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