

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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