


Mean To Me

Medium Swing

Music by Fred E. Ahlert
Lyric by Roy Turk

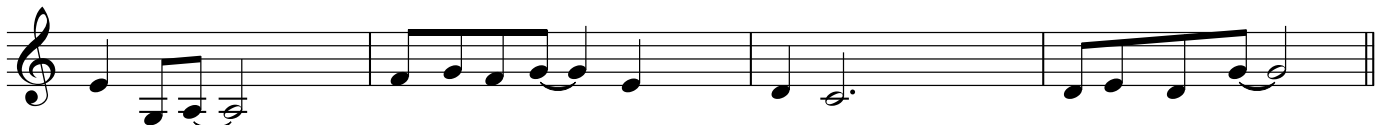
A1

C^{Δ7} Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Em⁷ Am⁷ F^{Δ7} B^{b9}



Mean to me, — Why must you be mean to — me? Gee, ho - ney, it


C^{Δ7} A⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁶ Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷



seems to me — you love to see — me cry - in'. I don't know why.


A2

C^{Δ7} Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Em⁷ Am⁷ F^{Δ7} B^{b9}



I stay home — each night — when you say you'll phone, You don't — and I'm


C^{Δ7} A⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁶ F⁶ C⁶ Gm⁷ C⁷



left a - lone, Sing - in' the blues and sigh - in'. You treat me

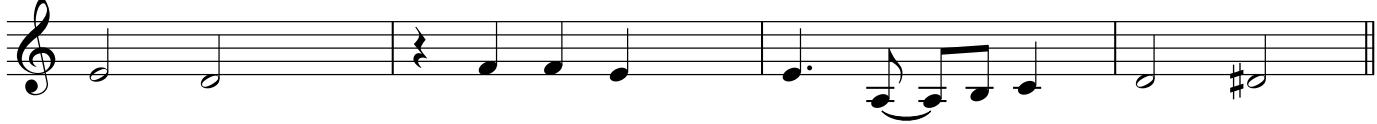
B

F⁶ Dm⁷ Gm⁹ C⁷ F⁶ B^{b7} A⁷




cold - ly each day — in the year; — You al - ways

Dm B^{b7} A⁷ D⁹ Dm⁷/G G⁷alt.




A3

C^{Δ7} Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Em⁷ Am⁷ F^{Δ7} B^{b9}



scold me when - ev - er some - bod - y is near, dear.

C^{Δ7} Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁶ (Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷)



It must be — great fun — to be mean to me, You should - n't for

can't you see — what you mean to me. —