

Mean To Me

Medium Swing

Music by Fred E. Ahlert
Lyric by Roy Turk


A1

F^{Δ7} Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ B^bΔ⁷ Eb⁹



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

F^{Δ7} D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁶ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷



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

A2

F^{Δ7} Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ B^bΔ⁷ Eb⁹



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

F^{Δ7} D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁶ B^b6 F⁶ Cm⁷ F⁷



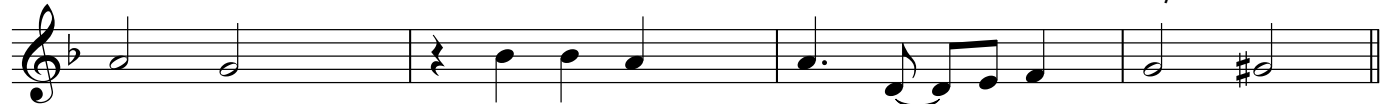
left a - lone, Sing - in' the blues and sigh - in'. You treat me

B^b6 Gm⁷ Cm⁹ F⁷ B^b6 Eb⁷ D⁷



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

Gm Eb⁷ D⁷ G⁹ Gm⁷/C C⁷alt.



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

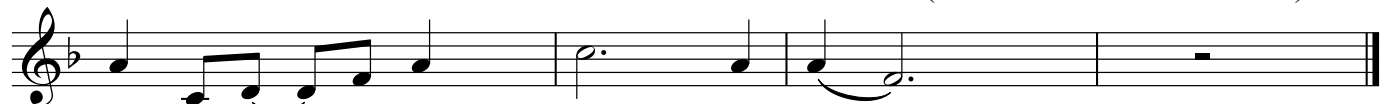
A3

F^{Δ7} Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ B^bΔ⁷ Eb⁹



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

F^{Δ7} Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁶ (Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷)



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