Mean Old Man

Joan Armatrading

You hear me cry out Won't you save me You smile to my face Yet still deprave me I need proof You're a mean old man Alright

In this semi-mad world It's best not to think Roll in your boat And you're bound to sink You laugh with your mouth But your eyes don't blink You're a mean old man Alright

But the lord above He knows that you lie And your false complexion's Just another alibi You laugh with your mouth But your eyes don't blink And I'm sure glad I've seen through you And it seems all my friends Are coming to

You spell me green Though the colour's blue The debt collector has his eyes on you

But the Lord above He knows that you lie And your false complexion's Just another alibi You laugh with your mouth But your eyes don't blink And I'm sure glad I've seen through you And it seems all my friends Are coming to