

# I Didn't Mean to Be Mean

Mental As Anything

It's hard to be a nice guy all the time  
Everybody knows that guilty feeling  
When you hurt the one you love  
Yes, I'm guilty of that crime

It's a strain to maintain that loving feeling  
Even when you say, "Don't be cruel"  
People being what they are, there's danger  
There's gun battles in the suburbs

I didn't mean to be mean  
Oh, no  
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Oh, no

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Everybody knows that guilty feeling  
When you hurt the one you love  
Yes I'm guilty of that crime

Now I wouldn't say I was no saint  
But there are worse things that I ain't  
My old mum will stand by me  
And she's as true as she can be

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