

## Mean To Me

You can be mean to me; mean as you want to be,  
Just say anything that you like,  
You can be nasty and caddy and cruel and unusual,  
Twist my nose with your fingers, trip me while I carry liquids,  
But as you pin me down, my arms down on the ground,  
And your spit drips into my face,  
Deep in the back of your mind remember at some point you'll have to fall asleep.

And when you fall asleep, into your room I'll creep,  
Did something move in the dark 'neath your bed?  
And then a voice you hear; it's calling loud and clear,  
A voice that is your own, A voice that's saying AAAAUUUUGGGHHH!

This catalog I found sells roaches by the pound, a package of indelible dye,  
Why would a guy such as I ever buy indelible dye, as blue as the sky, don't ask me  
why.

There's things that one can do, with Ben-gay, Nair, and superglue,  
Don't the thought just give you a thrill?  
I think the meek shall inherit because they stay up late and change the will.

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A voice that is your own, A voice that's saying AAAAUUUUGGGHHH!