I'm Just Too Mean To Cry

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH and ELEANOR YOUNG

Melody by HARRY D. SQUIRES

By the Writers of "Just A Little Love" and "Rusty Cheeks"

What good is sunshine when you are blue,
When they're no one who cares for you,
All by my own some day after day,
I get so lonesome living that way,

The birds are singing, songs by the score,
But you just wonder who they're singing for,
Some body's sweetie, I'm gonna steal,
Because I've never had a real square deal,

What good is moonlight when you're alone,
And every body else is gay,
Most every evening I go to bed,
And dream of some one all night thru.
No one to talk to but the telephone,
Ishould be at some sweetie’s home instead,
No wonder I feel this way.
But tell me what can I do.

Chorus
I’ve got the blues.
But I’m just too mean to cry.

All thru’ the day,
I just worry and I sigh.
Oh, poor little me,

How I long to see,
Some sweet Mama Papa.
Sweet sweet Mama Bouncing on my knee, Oh what's the use, They all go and pass me by, If any longer I must No body even looks at 

pine, I'll swallowing down a quarter's worth of iodine 'Cause I've got the me, I'm just a little walking weeping willow tree 

blues, But I'm just too mean to cry, cry.

I've Got The Blues