

Rolling Stones, Mean Disposition

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I'm getting wise to you
You're going to see
I'm going to work on you
The way you worked on me
I got a sharper aim
And you're in my sights
And if I'm going to go
I'm going in a blaze of lights
And in this crazy world of hit and run
There are no laws here
Just a loaded gun
She's got a mean disposition
She's got a big shooter too
She's got a mean disposition
Really make a mess
Really make a mess out of you
I never close my eyes
I never sleep
I'm staying on my guard
Waiting for my flesh to creep
And I never trusted you
You never trusted me
I'll do a deal with you
If you'll do a deal with me
For me the nightmare's only just begun
There is no law here
Just a loaded gun
She's got a mean disposition
Got a big shooter too
She's got a mean disposition
Got a bad attitude
She's got a mean disposition
Going to cut your half
Going to cut your half in two
I'm going have to stand my ground
Like Crockett at the Alamo
I'm going to draw the line
One of us has got to go
She's got a mean disposition
Got a big shooter too
She's got a mean disposition
Got a bad attitude
She's got a mean disposition
Going to make a mess out of you
She's got a mean disposition
Going to cut your half
Going to cut your half in two