Tragically Hip, The "Mean Streak"

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Is it a mean streak you'd swear you'd swear We never seen a stranger around here Is it the way the dust clings to the air You'd swear you'd swear

Is it a mean streak or a desolation sound A copy of bizarro but nothing's that far down Mean Streak on a western swing On TV saying the damnedest thing

Mean Streak You'd Swear You'd Swear We've never seen a stranger around here It's the way the dust clings to the air After a strangers been there you'd swear you'd swear was it there

Is it a Mean Streak to a certain degree
They come whistling down the crookedest street
Mean Streak in the ghost stayed
Between the certain and the hesitate

Mean Streak you'd swear you'd swear We've never seen a stranger around here It's the way the dust clings to the air After the strangers been here You'd swear you'd swear

Was that you there that was you there was that you there that was you there

Shoosh that sound in the bottoms of their rooms On the tops of the grass As the hay waggon rolled past

And I'd swear I'd swear The way the dust clings to the air After the strangers been there I'd swear I'd swear

That was you there

I'd swear I'd swear

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