

Tragically Hip "Mean Streak"

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Is it a mean streak, you'd swear, you'd swear?
We never seen a stranger 'round here
Is it the way the dust clings to the air
But you'd swear, you'd swear

Is it a mean streak, a desolation sound?
A copy of desire oh nothing's that far down
A mean streak on a western swing
On TV saying the damndest thing

Mean streak, you'd swear, you'd swear
We never seen a stranger 'round here
It's the way the dust clings to the air
After a stranger's been there, you'd swear, you'd swear

Is it a mean streak to a certain degree?
They come whistling down the crookedest street
A mean streak in the ghost state
Between the certain and the hesitating

A mean streak, you'd swear, you'd swear
We never seen a stranger 'round here
It's the way that dust clings to the air
After the stranger's been here, you'd swear you'd swear

Was that you there?
That was you there
Was that you there?
That was you there

Sssh sssh sound of the bottoms of their boots
On the tops of the grass
As their hay wagon rolled past
And I'd swear I'd swear

The way the dust clings to the air
After the stranger's been here
I'd swear I'd swear
That that was you there

Was that you there?
That was you there
I'd swear, I'd swear

[Incomprehensible]

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