

## Mean Streak

### The Tragically Hip

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

A meanstreak, 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  
Come whistling down the crookedest street  
A mean streak in the ghost state  
Between the certain and the hesitating

A meanstreak, 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 here  
You'd swear, you'd swear

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

The sssh sound of the bottoms of their boots  
On the tops of the grass  
As their haywagon 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