

# Mean Streak

## Jim Bryson

What did I do, tell me what did I say?  
That kicked up the dirt and brought out this side of you, baby  
It's one of those moods, yeah, it's the one of those days  
What kind of dark snuck up and took a bite of you, baby  
The longer it goes well, the shorter your fuse  
Maybe, you'd know if you walked in my shoes  
Damned if I don't and I'm damned if I do  
Cold as the concrete, tough as a back street  
Like a frat boy at hell week, baby, you got a mean streak  
Fire in the hole and a hole in my heart  
You're on a roll and I'm takin' cover now, baby  
Where does it end and where do I start?  
To soften the sting one way or another now, baby  
Be good to me, honey, I'm on your side  
I'm gonna bend, gonna let a lot slide  
But hey, what's the deal with your Jekyll and Hyde?  
Rough as a dry creek, sharp as a hawk's beak  
Coming fast as a stampede, baby, you got a mean streak  
There in your shadows, save room for me  
The longer it goes well, the shorter your fuse  
Maybe, you'd know if you walked in my shoes  
Damned if I don't and I'm damned if I do  
Hard as an oak tree, mad as a queen bee  
Hot as Majave, yeah, it burn like a dry heat  
Tight as a kite string, bad as a black sheep  
Sure as a heart beat, baby, you got a mean streak  
There in your shadows, save room for me  
There in your shadows, save room for me

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