## **Mean Street**

## **Mando Diao**

Let me take you for a ride Far away from the upper side Oh, we're going down to the mean street Johnny's got a brand new 38 He thinks it's gonna cure his hate Oh, it's all done in the mean street Oh, it's the state of grace And it's all done in the mean street, yeah Take my hand and close your pretty eyes It's gonna hurt so much When summer hits the New York sky Oh no, it's all done in the mean street God, I love this stormy cloud Where all nasty girls, they like it loud Oh, it's all good in the mean streets You know, Diane had her grand debut here And Michael couldn't even tell if it was pleasure or fear It's all done in the mean street And it's my little state of grace It goes down in the mean street, yeah Take my hand and close your pretty eyes It's gonna hurt so much When summer hits the New York sky Oh no, it's all done in the mean street The heights, the sights, the green, the scarred The easy way of doing everything hard, the fashion Oh, I hate that street with passion, yeah Take my hand and close your pretty eyes It's gonna hurt so much When summer hits the New York sky Oh no, it's all done in the mean street It's all done in the mean street

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