

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
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