

## Mean Street

### My Ruin

At night I walk this stinkin' street  
Past the crazies on my block  
And I see the same old faces  
And I hear that same old talk  
And I'm searching for the latest thing  
A break in this routine  
I'm talkin' some new kicks  
Ones like you ain't never seen  
This is home...This is Mean Street  
It's our home....The only one I know

An' we don't worry 'bout tomorrow  
Cause we're sick of these four walls  
Now what you think is nothin'  
Might be somethin' after all  
Now you know this ain't no through street  
The end is dead ahead  
The poor folks play for keeps down here  
They're the living dead

Come on down....Down to Mean Street  
They're dancin' now....Look! Out on Mean Street  
Dance baby!

It's always here and now my friend  
It ain't once upon a time  
It's all over but the screamin'  
I come to take what's mine  
We're searchin' for the latest thing  
A break in this routine  
I'm talkin' some new kicks  
Ones like you ain't never seen

This is home....This is Mean Street  
It's our home....The only one I know

(This is home)  
See a gun is real easy  
(This is Mean Street)  
In this desperate part of town  
(This is home)  
Turns you from hunted into hunter, yeah  
(This is Mean Street)  
You go an' hunt somebody down  
Wait a minute now  
(This is home)  
Somebody said