

Little Big Town, Mean Streak

What did I do, tell me what did I say
That kicked up 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 backstreet
Like a frat boy at hell week
Babe, 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
Babe you got a mean streak
Hard as an oak tree
Mas as a queen bee
Hot as Majave
Yeah it burns like a dry heat
Tight as a kite string
Bad as a black sheep
Sure as a heart beat
Babe you got a mean streak
There in your shadows, save room for me