

# Mean Street

## Van Halen

At night I walk this stinkin' street past the crazys 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  
Yes, ah, this is home  
The only one I know And 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, huh, wow!  
Down to Mean Street  
They're dancin' now, ooh!  
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 shouting, I come and take what's mine  
We're searching for the latest thing, a break in this routine  
Talkin' some new kicks, ones like you ain't never seen This is home  
Mmm, this is Mean Street  
Yes, ah, this is home  
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, ah  
(This is Mean Street) Go an' hunt somebody down  
Wait a minute, ah! (This is home) Somebody said "fair warning"!  
(This is Mean Street) Lord strike that poor boy down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>