

Mean Streak

Tops

Lover's at home
I'm in my bed
Nothing to show
Shot to the head
I'm navy blue
Tinted with red
What is it with you that I get?

If you were alone, would we even meet?
Between empty rooms built into dreams
Flood afternoon
Watering weeds
I buried the key

Face me
You're being so fucking mean
Why you stick with her
When you're always wanting me?
Those tears are sailing
An ocean underneath
Why you stick around?
Don't you got somewhere to be?

Love is a joke
Laugh till you're dead
Nobody knows
Kiss on the neck
Envious fool
Secrets are said
What is it with you that I get?

If you were alone, would we even meet?
Flooding the hall
Burst at the seams
Between empty rooms, built into dreams
I buried the key

Face me
You're being so fucking mean
Why you stick with her
When you're always wanting me?
Those tears are sailing
An ocean underneath
Why you stick around?
Don't you got somewhere to be?
He's got a mean streak

If you were alone, would we even meet?
Warm in the womb, planted the seed
Light the fuse, taste the debris
I buried the key

Face me
You're being so fucking mean
Why you stick with her
When you're always wanting me?
Those tears are sailing

An ocean underneath
Why you stick around?
Don't you got somewhere to be