

Charlemagne In Sweatpants

The Hold Steady

When he's holding then the streetlamps, they seem an awful lot
like spotlights

Yeah, sometimes Charlemagne gets uptight

Running numbers between bars, running girls between the cars

And sometimes Charlemagne feels alright, alright, alright

Charlemagne had eyes just like a lover

Last winter there was weather and his eyes just iced right over
Cassanova's in the corner and he's asking for a dance

Speed shooters driving 'round and coming down and trying to hoo
k up with an exit ramp

Tramps like us and we like tramps

Charlemagne's got something in his sweatpants

Holly was supposed to be at CCD but she was walking around on s
hady streets

She was looking around for something she could take up to a par
ty

And it's not like she's enslaved, it's more like she's enthrall
ed

She don't need it but she likes it so she always makes that cal
l

First it makes her feel tall, then it makes her feel small and
it's all a sweet fleeting feeling

They did the "been caught stealing" into "dancing on the ceilin
g"

And you're damn right we danced

Charlemagne's got something in his sweatpants

Do you want me to tell it like it's boy meets girl and the rest
is history, or do you want it like a murder mystery?

I'm gonna tell it like a comeback story

'Cause when we left we were defeated and depressed and when we
arrived we were ripping high

We had a gun in the glove box, we had some sweet stuff tucked i
nto our socks, and Jesus Christ in all His glory