

The Sweet Part Of The City

The Hold Steady

Back when we were living up on Hennepin
She kept threatening to turn us in
At night she mostly liked us, we used to pass around the thermos
Some nights she was gorgeous

We were living it
We delivered it
We didn't feel a thing
We were living in

The sweet part of the city
The part with the bars and restaurants
We used to meet underneath the marquees, we used to nod off in the matinees
She always claimed that she was from Tennessee, and now it seems to me

Like distance doesn't equal rate and time no more
It's like gravity doesn't apply
No, everything sparkles and appears like we're on wheels
It was dark but I guess that's the deal

St. Theresa showed up wearing see-thru, it was standard issue
We went out to get some more wine
But it's a long haul to the corner store from the center of the universe
When you can't get your car off the curb

We were living it
We delivered it
We didn't feel a thing
We were in heaven in

The sweet part of the city
The part with the bars and restaurants
And so we shot ourselves out into outer space, it was tough to place the aftertaste
It was stark but it was spacious

It's a long way from Cedar Riverside to Cedar Sinai
Three times St. Paul to Cheyenne
And it's a long way from Sacramento too
We were bored so we started a band

We like to play for you
We like to play for you
We like to play for you

We like to play for you