

A Slight Discomfort

The Hold Steady

I thought you're through with all the bougie guys, don't you wonder about the other side?

They only get invited 'cause they think that they might buy
Ain't it sad about these metro guys, don't it hurt to watch them moisturize?
They're never funny and they're all so scared to die

We're not afraid, we have our faith
We've seen scattered action and we've mostly come out unscathed
We'll be alright, we'll get through the night
Our struggle still feels wonderful most days, most days

Don't it suck about the succubi, the bloodsuckers and the parasites?
They're never funny and they're all so scared to die
All the small talk seems like suicide, the spiderwebs with the legs and eggs
and eyes
They creep up from behind

If I were you I wouldn't get too close
I've seen how they eat and it gets pretty gross
They slip their tongue and they hitch onto their host

We're not afraid, we have our faith
Seen a couple slaughters and they mostly turned out okay
We'll be alright, we'll get through the night
Our struggle still feels wonderful most days

Hey New York City, I love it when you turn on your lights
Our struggle still feels wonderful tonight

And you say you're a princess
But I remain unconvinced
I've seen the guys that you've been with
They don't much like princes

And you say you're much better
But I don't quite believe it
I saw the girls that you came with
I saw the guy that you left with

And you say you tried Jesus but it was too inconvenient
You just didn't have the patience
You say you said prayers but it felt like there was nobody there
I didn't think that you'd get it

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