

Chips Ahoy!

The Hold Steady

She put \$900 on the fifth horse in the sixth race
I think its name was Chips Ahoy
Came in six lengths ahead, we spent the whole next week getting
high
At first I thought that shit hit on some tip that she got from
some other boy
We were overjoyed

I got a girl and she don't have to work
She can tell which horse is gonna finish in first
Some nights the painkillers make the pain even worse

Came in six lengths ahead
We spent the whole next week getting high
I love but girl but I can't tell if she's having a good time

How am I supposed to know that you're high if you won't let me
touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high if you won't even da
nce?
How am I supposed to know that you're high if you won't let me
touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high if you won't even da
nce?

She's hard on the heart
She's soft to the touch
She gets migraine headaches
When she does it too much

She always does it too much

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touch you?
How am I supposed to know that you're high if you won't even da
nce?

And you won't even dance