

For Boston

The Hold Steady

It's poison, first it feels like a prick and then it hits you like a jumbo jet.

It's heaven, and heaven is a place you can never find your cigarettes.

For Boston, shamrock shakes and Oxycontin.

Bob Cousy, when they say they're looking around for the O.C. they ain't talking about the TV.

Some townie, he's got a diamond wrapped up in a dishtowel and he's trying to do a deal with me,
and he's skittish like a centipede.

He's got a steak knife in his jacket sleeve.

For Boston, shamrock shakes and Oxycontin.

For Boston, you can find it at the corner of the Commons right by Downtown Crossing.

These girls at BU they all do it too.

They lie down on Lansdowne, they lose their left shoes.

These girls at BU they all do it too.

She stumbled down Lansdowne, she lost her left shoe,
and she lost all her friends, and she's crying and she needs a ride home.

You just want it to end

She lost her new phone,

she despises her friends,

and when you get her back to housing,

she asks if you want to come in and get pinned.

For Boston, you can solve all your problems in the Commons right by Downtown Crossing

In Brighton, St. Elizabeth is sick of all your drinking and fighting.

In Allston, there are nights when you get pretty annoying.