

## The Ambassador

## The Hold Steady

You're in Michigan just pretty much living in  
Three, two bars stretched to call it quits  
Let's call the ambassador  
She's pretty much crossing the  
Space between the skin and all the blood

We're hot and hissing back and out  
Taste been climbing walls like a vine

A Bay City tire shop is just a temporary stop  
Touchdown on a trip that was mostly on defense  
You're still standing, all the halls smelled like burning hair  
And the engine made you sick but at first you didn't mind

We're hot and hissing back and out  
Tastes were cold and crushed you like a can

You're strapped faking pain and making plans  
Pretty sure you'd recognize these guys  
They were asking for you just the other night  
Blood on the pan, let it rise  
If you came around the back we could take them by surprise

Well, your friend from the tire shop  
He keeps talking about some rocks  
Like he wants something hard to hit his head on  
You said he's a mystic, well, I know he's not catholic  
He's got a cross all upside down carved in his arm

We're hot and hissing back and out  
Tastes were cold and crushed you like a can

You're strapped faking pain and making plans  
Pretty sure you'd recognize these guys  
They were asking for you just the other night  
Blood on the pan, let it rise  
You came back to us, south Minneapolis  
'space and time  
Behind the impossible, kinda clear and kinda magical

Let's call the ambassador  
Wasn't much diplomatic there  
Space between the skin and all the blood