

Citrus

The Hold Steady

Hey citrus, hey liquor
I love it when you touch each other
Hey whiskey, hey ginger
I come to you with rigid fingers I see Judas in the hard eyes of the boys working the corners
I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward lovers Hey barroom, hey tavern
I find hope in all the souls you gather
Hey citrus, hey liquor
I love it when we come together I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward lovers
I feel Judas in the long odds of the rackets on the corners
I feel Jesus in the tenderness of honest nervous lovers
I feel Judas in the pistols and the pagers that come with all the powders Lost in fog and love and faithless fear
I've had kisses that make Judas seem sincere
Lost in fog and love and faithless fear
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