Chips Ahoy!

The Hold Steady

She put 900 dollars on the fifth horse in the sixth race I think his name was Chips Ahoy! Came in six lengths ahead We spent the whole next week getting high At first I thought that she 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 this girl but I can't tell when 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 dance? 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 dance? She's hard on the heart and she's soft to the touch And she gets migraine headaches when she does it too much And she always does it too much 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 dance? 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 dance?

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And you won't even dance