Constructive Summer

The Hold Steady

Me and my friends are like The drums on 'Lust for Life' We pound it out on floor toms Our Psalms are sing along songs And this whole town is like this And now we all haul ashes Work at the mill until you die Work at the mill and then you die We're gonna build something this summer (Gonna build something this summer) We'll put it back together, raise up a giant ladder With love and trust and friends and hammers (This summer) We're gonna lean this ladder up against the water tower Climb up to the top and drink and talk (This summer) Me and my friends are like Double whiskey, coke no ice We drink along in double time Might drink too much but we feel fine We're gonna build something this summer (Gonna build something this summer) Summer grant us all the power To drink on top of the water towers With love and trust and shows all summer (Get hammered)

(Get hammered) Let this be my annual reminder That we can all be something bigger I went to your schools, I did my detention But the walls are so gray I couldn't pay attention I read your gospel, it moved me into tears But I couldn't find the hate and I couldn't find the fear I met your Savior, I knelt at his feet And he took my ten bucks and he went down the street I tried to believe all the things that you said But my friends that aren't dying are already dead Raise a toast to Saint Joe Strummer I think he might have been our only decent teacher Getting older only makes it harder to remember We are our only saviors We're gonna build something this summer

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