

# Barfruit Blues

## The Hold Steady

Kids with broken hearts  
And kids with broken bones  
Kids with kidney stones  
Giving birth to bloody stereos  
Systems are all dripping wet  
With gristle piss and swizzle sticks  
Mary's got a bloody nose  
From sniffing margarita mix  
She licked her lower lip  
And then she kissed that hallelujah chick  
She came off kind of spicy  
But she tasted like those pickle chips  
We thought she was a dancer  
But her steps they made the records skip  
She came off kind of crunchy  
But she went down like a chicken strip  
Dripping wet with the special sauce  
She had a confidence smile  
And a nervous cough and we got off  
She said it's good to see you back in a bar band, baby  
I said it's great to see you're still in the bars  
She said it's good to see you back in a bar band, baby  
I said it's great to see you're still in the bars  
Went down with a tallboy cans  
And he woke up in a cargo van  
Went down with the girls gone wild  
And he woke up with the middle man  
Went down with like fourteen bucks  
And woke up with like sixteen grand  
Went down with some crust punk junk  
And woke up with a straight edge band  
That's not how he planned it  
Holly can't speak  
She don't feel all that sweet  
About the places  
She sometimes has to go to get some sleep  
She said I'm sorry, people think I'm pretty  
These clever kids are killing me  
For one they ain't that clever  
Number two, it really sucks  
When you get stuck here with these trevors  
This was supposed to be a party  
Half the crowd is calling out for born to run  
And the other half is calling out for born to lose  
Baby, we were born to choose  
We got the last call bar band really, really, really big decision blues  
We were born to bruise, we were born to bruise

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