

# Sweet Payne

## The Hold Steady

Payne Avenue lives up to its name  
Some nights it's painful and strange  
The whole city seemed sane in the day  
But some nights it seems distressed and deranged  
The east side is where we met with those guys  
That said they'd get us high but then changed  
Now they're down in the basement  
And they're bashing out his brains  
Kids are getting cut up with the motorcycle chains  
And St. Paul had it all when we called  
And they were maxing out on medicine  
A shaved head and the blood on the bed  
And those guys you recognize, they got the same tattoos as Gideon  
Strong stuff and she had more than enough  
And she was slumping over smiling and sailing off with cherubim  
The cityscape skins are kinda kicking it again  
They're gonna show these kids some discipline  
Gideon's been living up in Bay City, Michigan  
And he's been working at the Michelin  
He got messed up with some messed up magicians  
We got so high some nights Michigan looked just like a  
mitten  
Some nights we got fried  
Strung out on residuals and visuals and laser shows  
Reach into the speaker and try to hold on to the quarter notes  
I always dream about a unified scene  
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There's James King and King James and James Dean  
At a table in the corner of my unified scene  
They want a double order of love and respect  
They said they just got back from up in Hostile, Massachusetts  
And girl, I've seen your friend, she looks nothing like Jada Pinkett  
I think you got something in those cigarettes  
Gideon was living up in South Minneapolis  
He was the cowboy on the crosstown bus  
And all the little phillies at the Yukon Club  
Are gunning for the goldrush  
We got tangled in electrical fences  
We got wrapped up in the indian fringes  
All the little phillies at the Yukon Club  
Are gunning for the goldrush  
Yeah, they just can't get enough

Lyrics provided by

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