

# Your Little Hoodrat Friend

## The Hold Steady

Your little hoodrat friend makes me sick  
But after I get sick I just get sad  
'Cause it burns being broke and it hurts to be heartbroken  
And always being both must be a drag  
She's been calling me again  
And she's been calling me again  
Your little hoodrat friend's been calling me again  
And I can't stand all the things that she sticks into her skin  
Like sharpened ballpoint pens and steel guitar strings  
She says it hurts but it's worth it  
Tiny little text etched into her neck it said  
"Jesus lived and died for all your sins"  
She's got blue black ink and it's scratched into her lower back  
It said, "Damn right, I'll rise again"  
Yeah, damn right, you'll rise again, damn right, you'll rise again  
And I've been dusted in the dark up in Penetration park  
And I've been plastered  
I've been shaking hard and searching in a dirty storefront church  
And I've been plowed  
But I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend  
Your little hoodrat friend got me high though  
We were seventeen and stuck up in Osseo  
She said it's funny, even true love gets troubled by still water  
And washed up in the Mississippi river  
  
Her claddagh ring was pointed at the people  
She said, "St. Theresa came to me in dreams"  
She said, "I ain't gonna do anything sexual with you  
I'm kinda saving myself for the scene"  
And I've been dusted in the dark up in Penetration park  
And I've been plastered  
I've been shaking hard and searching in the dirty storefront church  
And I've been plowed  
Well, I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend

What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend  
She said City Center used to be the center of the scene  
Now City Center's over, no one really goes there  
Then we used to drink beneath this railroad bridge  
Some nights the bus wouldn't even stop  
There were just way too many kids  
I was waiting for my ride and I got jumped from behind  
I got punctured  
I got stopped by the cops, they found it in my socks  
And I got probed  
But I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't ever been with your little hoodrat friend  
What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend

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