

Our Whole Lives

The Hold Steady

The kids are ripping into sugar packets
The townies taking off their tavern jackets
I'm in the pews sticking bills in the basket
Praying that they're cool when I come pick up the package
Tonight we're gonna have a really good time
But I want to go to heaven on the day I die
Gonna make like a preemptive strike
Hit the 5:30 mass early Saturday night
Ring, ring, ring goes the telephone
Tell my little lambs that I'm on my way home
Stop by the shop and get a bottle to go
Maybe something stronger if the right guy's on the corner
Bang, bang, bang go the quarter-notes
St. Theresa told me we should rattle our bones
Now we're we're going off to the dial tone
Some kid started blowing on a saxophone
Cheerleaders dream of quarterbacks
Jock Jills go for jumping Jacks
Goth girls love the vampire bats
They want to draw a little blood for their bath
Well, I don't go much for that spooky stuff
I like the lights and the uptempo tracks
You're damn right I believe in love
Because I've been in love and I've loved right back
Bang, bang, bang goes the backing track
Some kid's coming around with a magic backpack
I didn't know that you could dance like that
I'm gonna have to ask you to take two steps back
Sing, sing, sing every song we know
Blowing out the speakers on your stereo
You finally stopped talking about that boy back home
Maybe that's just better, if you want you can sleep over
We're good guys, but we can't be good every night
We're good guys, but we can't be good our whole lives
We're good guys, but we can't be good every night
Father, I have sinned and I want to do it all again tonight
The townies taking off their tavern jackets
Making guitars out of tennis rackets
It's been getting so the hardest part
Is trying to talk some sense into our sparkling hearts
Ring, ring, ring goes the telephone
Tell my little lambs that I'm on my way home
Yes, yes, yes go the majorettes
They lead the band onto the field with their cigarettes
Bang, bang, bang, she's a cleaning freak
She scrubs the surface until it's sparkling
Neat, neat, neat 'til her fingers bleed
She was giving off blue light on the first night that she came to me
We're good guys, but we can't be good every
night
We're good guys, but we can't be good our whole lives

We're good guys, but we can't be good every night
We're good guys, but we can't be good our whole lives
She was giving off blue light on the first night that she
came to me
Father, I have sinned and I want to do it all again eventually

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