

Barely Breathing

The Hold Steady

You should have seen 'em just after midnight
When they were down on their luck and still high from a street fight
Told it like it wasn't really much of a big
thing
To be out on the tiles and barely breathing, we were barely breathing
Showing up at shows like you care about the scene still
But where were you when the blood spilled and they almost killed me?
It got pretty sketchy
We tried to push forward
Now we're pointing at the scoreboard and it feels so amazing
And the crowd's going crazy
Summer '88 was all heat and intensity, saw The Youth Of Today at 7th street Entry
There were skins in the pit and some of them tried to kill me
Same club next summer and now they're called Shelter, and after the show I spoke with the singer
And he tried to hand me a pamphlet about Hare Krishna
I said you gotta be kidding
Who the hell is the blue guy?
But then he said something special
Using only his eyes, using only his eyes
The kids are all distracted
No one wins at violent shows
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