

# How a Resurrection Really Feels

## The Hold Steady

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Her parents named her Hallelujah, the kids all called her Holly  
And if she scared you then she's sorry, she's been stranded at these parties  
These parties they start lovely  
But they get druggy and they get ugly and they get bloodyThe priest just kinda laughed, the deacon caught a  
draft  
She crashed into the Easter mass with her hair done up in broken glass  
She was limping left on broken heels  
When she said, "Father, can I tell your congregation how a resurrection really feels?"Holly was a hoodrat, and  
now you finally know that  
And she's been disappeared for years, today she finally came back  
St. Louis had enslaved me, I guess Santa Ana saved me, St. Peter had me on the queue, the St. Paul saints they  
waved me through  
I was all wrapped up in some video booth when I heard her say "I love you too"She said I've laid beneath my  
lovers but I've never gotten laid  
Some nights she felt protected, some nights she felt afraid  
She spent half last winter just trying to get paid  
From some guy she originally thought to be her saviorThey wrote her name in magic marks on stop signs and  
subway cars  
They got a mural up on East 13th that said "Hallelujah, rest in peace"  
Hallelujah was a hoodrat, and now you finally know that  
She's been disappeared for years, today she finally came backWalk on back, walk on backShe said don't turn  
me on again  
I'd probably just go and get myself all gone again  
Don't turn me on again  
I'll probably just go and go and get myself all gone againSo don't turn me on again  
I'll probably just go and go and get myself all gone again  
Hallelujah was a sexy mess, she looked strung out but experienced  
So we all got kind of curiousWalk on back...

Lyrics provided by

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