

Hurricane J

The Hold Steady

Jessie, I'm not joking around
I see the crowd you're hanging with and those kids don't seem positive
Don't all the cigs make you tired?
You know I'd never ask you to change, I'll only ask you to try
I know you're gonna do what I know you're gonna do
But 22 and banging around in restaurants
Isn't that much prettier than banging around in bars
And why do you keep going to his car?
I don't want this to stop, I want you to know
I don't want you to settle, I want you to grow
Forget all the boys that you had at the harbor
They're too hard already, they'll only get harder
Jessie, let's go for a ride
I know a place that we can stop
I know a place that we could drink and kiss for awhile
I know a place that always makes you smile
I know you're gonna say what I know you're gonna say
I know you'll look at the ground, I know you'll probably cry
You're a beautiful girl and you're a pretty good waitress

But Jessie, I don't think I'm the guy
I don't want this to stop, I want you to know
I don't want you to settle, I want you to grow
Forget everything that I showed you this summer
You're too hard already, you'll only get harder
But they didn't name her for a saint
They named her for a storm
So how's she supposed to think about
How it's gonna feel in the morning?
She said if heaven's hypothetical
And if the cigs keep you warm
Then how's she supposed to think about
How it's gonna move in the morning?
About how it's gonna move in the morning
About how it's gonna move in the morning
Hurricane Jessie's gonna crash into the harbor this summer
She don't want to wait 'til she gets older
Hurricane Jessie's gonna crash into the harbor this summer
She don't want to wait, she said it only gets harder

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