

Hold Steady, The "Ask Her For Adderall"

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If she asks, don't tell her that I'm living hand-to-mouth
Don't tell her I've been sleeping on your couch
If she asks just tell her that we opened for the Stones
It's her favorite band except for The Ramones

If she happens to suggest a love based on trust and respect
Tell her I've been wasted since last week
If she wants to stop on by, tell her that I almost died
Tell her I ain't seeing people yet
But see if she'll send cigarettes

If she asks, don't tell her about the bloodshed in the streets
The less she knows, the less she can repeat
If she happens to bring up the pinpricks and the throwing up
Tell her it's just part of growing up

If she wants to get involved
Tell her to stay in St. Paul
Tell her I'm not up to taking calls
But ask her for some Adderall

Now Holly won't say hi to me
'Cause I'm in love with my anxiety

If she asks just tell her that we're too far gone to deal
She should know exactly how that feels
If she wants a scene report, don't tell her about the kitchen doors
Tell her we ain't even keeping score no more

If she wants to help the cause
Tell her we need sterile gauze
Tell her she should look through all her medecine
And she if she's got clonapenze

Now Charlemagne don't seem the same
He's skinny, scared and off his game
He's been hiding from those gentlemen

With the same tattoos as Gideon

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