

Hold Steady, The "Charlemagne In Sweatpants"

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When he's holding then the streetlamps,
they seem an awful lot like spotlights
Yeah, sometimes Charlemagne gets uptight
Running numbers between bars, running girls between
the cars
And sometimes Charlemagne feels alright, alright,
alright

Charlemagne had eyes just like a lover
Last winter there was weather and his eyes just iced
right over
Cassanova's in the corner and he's asking for a dance
Speed shooters driving 'round and coming down and
trying
to hook up with an exit ramp

Tramps like us and we like tramps
Charlemagne's got something in his sweatpants

Holly was supposed to be at CCD but she was walking
around on shady streets
She was looking around for something she could take
up to a party
And it's not like she's enslaved, it's more like she's
enthralled
She don't need it but she likes it so she always makes
that call

First it makes her feel tall,
then it makes her feel small and it's all a sweet fleeting
feeling
They did the "been caught stealing" into "dancing on
the ceiling"
And you're damn right we danced
Charlemagne's got something in his sweatpants

Do you want me to tell it like it's boy meets girl
and the rest is history, or do you want it like a murder
mystery?
I'm gonna tell it like a comeback story
'Cause when we left we were defeated and depressed

and when we arrived we were ripping high
We had a gun in the glove box,
we had some sweet stuff tucked into our socks,
and Jesus Christ in all His glory

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