

Hold Steady, The "Constructive Summer"

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Me and my friends are like the drums on "Lust for Life" We pound it out on floor toms Our psalms are sing-along songs

And this whole town is like this Been that way our whole lives Just work at the mill until you die Work at the mill, and then you die

We're gonna build something, this summer We're gonna build something, this summer We'll put it back together- raise up a giant ladder With love, and trust, and friends, and hammers (This summer!)

We're gonna lean this ladder up against the water tower

Climb up to the top, and drink and talk (This summer!)

Me and my friends are like "Double-whiskey-coke-noice."

We drink along in double time; might drink too much, but we feel fine

We're gonna build something, this summer. Gonna build something, this summer.

This summer, grant us all the power to drink on top of water towers,

With love, and trust, and shows, all summer (Get hammered!)

Let this be my annual reminder that we can all be something bigger

I went to your schools, I did my detention
But the walls are so gray, I couldn't pay attention
I heard your gospel- it moved me to tears,
But I couldn't find the hate, and I couldn't find the fear
I met your Savior, I knelt at his feet,
And he took my ten bucks, and he went down the street
I tried to believe all the things that you said,
But my friends that aren't dying are already dead.

Raise a toast to St. Joe Strummer
I think he might've been our only decent teacher
Getting older makes it harder to remember…we are
our only saviors
We're gonna build something, this summer

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