

Hold Steady, The "Hurricane J"

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Jesse, I'm not joking around.
I see the crowd you're hanging with.
Those kids don't seem positive.
Don't all the cigs make you tired?
You know I'll 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 twenty-two and banging around in restaurants
isn't that much prettier than banging around in bars.
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 met at the harbor.
They're too hard already.
They'll only get harder.

Jesse, let's go for a ride.
I know a place that we could stop.
I know a place that we could drink and kiss for a while.
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 around at the ground.
I know you'll probably cry.
You're a beautiful girl and you're a pretty good
waitress.
But Jesse 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 is 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 is she supposed to think about
How its gonna move in the morning?

About how it's gonna move in the morning?
About how it's gonna move in the morning?

Hurricane Jesse's gonna crash into the harbor this
summer.
She don't want to wait til she gets older.
Hurricane Jesse's gonna crash into the harbor this
summer.
She don't want to wait.
She said it only gets harder.

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