

## Hold Steady, The "The Smidge"

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We used to lie to each other about using computers.  
When we couldn't get it here we used to cruise to  
Vancouver.  
We used to lie to the people when we'd show up at  
parties.  
We used to pretend that we'd never met.  
And then you'd send a signal with your cigarette.

At first it felt like heaven.  
Then it felt just like The Whole.  
Let's roll. Let's roll around.

Now when we lie to each other we do it through  
computers.  
Now we never go dancing because we're not really  
moving.  
She's got a bandolero belt filled with Kamikaze  
shooters.  
She touches every table in a total eclipse.  
It costs an awful lot for just a little bit.

At first it felt like faith.  
Then if felt just like the void.  
Now we're stranded on the southside.  
So sick of waiting on our boys.  
Let's roll. Let's roll around.  
Let's go. Let's go back uptown.

You can ask me not to do it but you can't contain the  
kids.  
We were living for the city.  
Now we're living for the smidge.  
We used to want it all.  
Now we just want a little bit.  
Living living living living living for the smidge.

Angel I didn't say goodbye.  
But I'm already gone.

Living living living living living for the smidge.  
You can ask me not to do it but you can't control the

kids.  
Living living living living living for the smidge.  
We used to want it all.  
Now we just want a little bit.

Let's roll. Let's roll around.  
Let's go. Let's go back uptown.

Come on, send me a signal.  
Something to show me you're alright.  
Make the sign of the cross with your cigarette.  
Come on, smudge a little smoke up in the night.

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