

## **The Hold Steady "Barely Breathing"**

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You should have seem 'em just after midnight  
When they were down on their luck and still high from a  
street fight

Told it like it wasn't really much of a big thing  
To be out on the tiles and barely breathing, we were  
barely breathing  
Showing up at shows like you care about the scene still  
But where were you when the blood spilled and they  
almost killed me?

It got pretty sketchy  
We tried to push forward  
Now we're pointing at the scoreboard and it feels so  
amazing  
And the crowd's going crazy

Summer '88 was all heat and intensity, saw The Youth  
Of Today at 7th street Entry  
There were skins in the pit and some of them tried to  
kill me  
Same club next summer and now they're called  
Shelter, and after the show I spoke with the singer  
And he tried to hand me a pamphlet about Hare  
Krishna

I said you gotta be kidding  
Who the hell is the blue guy?  
But then he said something special  
Using only his eyes, using only his eyes

The kids are all distracted  
No one wins at violent shows  
The kids are a distraction  
No one wins at violent shows

The kids are all distracted  
No one wins at violent shows  
The kids are a distraction  
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