## The Hold Steady "Barfruit Blues"

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Kids with broken hearts And kids with broken bones Kids with kidney stones Giving birth to bloody stereos

Systems are all dripping wet With gristle piss and swizzle sticks Mary's got a bloody nose From sniffing margarita mix

She licked her lower lip
And then she kissed that hallelujah chick
She came off kind of spicy
But she tasted like those pickle chips

We thought she was a dancer
But her steps they made the records skip
She came off kind of crunchy
But she went down like a chicken strip

Dripping wet with the special sauce She had a confidence smile And a nervous cough and we got off

She said it's good to see you back in a bar band, baby I said it's great to see you're still in the bars She said it's good to see you back in a bar band, baby I said it's great to see you're still in the bars

Went down with a tallboy cans
And he woke up in a cargo van
Went down with the girls gone wild
And he woke up with the middle man

Went down with like fourteen bucks And woke up with like sixteen grand Went down with some crust punk junk And woke up with a straight edge band That's not how he planned it

Holly can't speak She don't feel all that sweet About the places
She sometimes has to go to get some sleep

She said I'm sorry, people think I'm pretty
These clever kids are killing me
For one they ain't that clever
Number two, it really sucks
When you get stuck here with these trevors
This was supposed to be a party

Half the crowd is calling out for born to run
And the other half is calling out for born to lose
Baby, we were born to choose
We got the last call bar band really, really, really big
decision blues
We were born to bruise, we were born to bruise

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