

The Hold Steady "Citrus"

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Hey citrus, hey liquor
I love it when you touch each other
Hey whiskey, hey ginger
I come to you with rigid fingers

I see Judas in the hard eyes of the boys working the
corners
I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward
lovers

Hey barroom, hey tavern
I find hope in all the souls you gather
Hey citrus, hey liquor
I love it when we come together

I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward
lovers
I feel Judas in the long odds of the rackets on the
corners
I feel Jesus in the tenderness of honest, nervous lovers
I feel Judas in the pistols and the pagers that come with
all the powders

Lost in fog and love and faithless fear
I've had kisses that make Judas seem sincere
Lost in fog and love and faithless fear
I've had kisses that make Judas seem sincere

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