

## **The Hold Steady "Cruxifixion Cruise"**

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Hallelujah came to in the confession booth  
Infested with infections and smiling on an abscessed  
tooth  
Running out on residue and crashing through the  
vestibule  
The cruxifixion cruise, she climbed the cross and found  
she liked the view

And sat reflecting on the resurrection and dreaming  
about an old connection  
And talking loud over lousy connections, she put her  
mouth around a difficult question  
She said Lord, what do you recommend to a real sweet  
girl who's made some not-sweet friends?  
Lord, what do you prescribe to a real soft girl who's  
having real hard times?

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