

## **The Hold Steady "One for the Cutters"**

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When there weren't any parties she'd park by the  
quarry  
Walk into the woods until she came to a clearing  
Where townies would gather and drink until blackout  
Smoke cigs 'til they're sick, pack bowls and then pass  
out

Windows wide open to let the hard rock in  
This was the rage it didn't need much convincing  
The girls gave her glares, but the boys were quite  
pleasant  
To be totally honest, they didn't seem much different

When there weren't any parties  
Some time she'd party with townies

Out on the parkways, after the parties  
It was always arousing when they'd rev up their  
engines  
It's hard to describe, so she kept it a secret  
The girls that she lived with, they knew nothing about it

That night with the fire and the butterfly knife  
Was the first night she spent with that one guy that she  
liked  
She gave him a ride to some kid's house in Cleveland  
He stayed there for two weeks, the cops finally found  
him

He didn't seem that different except for the blood on  
his jacket  
He didn't seem that different except for maybe his  
haircut  
He didn't seem much different

They didn't seem that different up until this one little  
incident  
They didn't seem much different

Now the cops wanna question everyone present  
They parade every townie in town to the station  
But no one says nothing and they can't find the weapon

The girl takes the stand and swears she was with him  
Her father's lawyers do most of the talking

She's sick of the questions, sick of the concept of  
justice and fairness  
Who the hell who cares who gets caught in the middle  
She smokes and she ponders this riddle

When one townie falls in the forest, can anyone hear it?  
When one townie falls  
When one townie falls in the forest does anyone  
notice?

One drop of blood on immaculate Keds  
Mom don't know where her girl is  
Sophomore accomplice in a turtleneck sweater  
Dad do you know where your kids are?

Sniffing at crystal in cute little cars  
Getting nailed against dumpsters behind townie bars  
It's a cute little town with streets and cafÃ©s  
The fronts all seem nice, she was getting good grades  
But when she came home for Christmas  
She just seemed distant and different

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