# The Hold Steady <br> "The Smidge" 

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We used to lie to each other about using computers
When we couldn't get it here, we used to cruise to Vancouver
We used to lie to the people when we'd show up at parties
We used to pretend that we'd never met and then you'd send a signal with your cigarette

At first it felt like heaven
Then it felt just like the whole
Let's roll
Let's roll around

Now when we lie to each other, we do it through computers
Now we never go dancing 'cause we're not really moving
She's got a bandolero belt filled with kamikaze shooters
She touches every table in a total eclipse, it costs an awful lot for just a little bit

At first it felt like faith
Then it felt just like the void
Now we're stranded on the south side
So sick of waiting on your boys
So let's roll
Let's roll around
Let's go
Let's go back uptown
You can ask me not to do it, but you can't contain the kids
We were living for the city, now we're living for the smidge
We used to want it all, now we just want a little bit
Living, living, living, living, living for the smidge
Angel, I didn't say good bye
But I'm already gone
Living, living, living, living, living for the smidge

You can ask me not to do it, but you can't control the kids
Living, living, living, living, living for the smidge We used to want it all, now we just want a little bit

Let's roll
Let's roll around
Let's go
Let's go back uptown
Come on, send me up a signal
Something to show me you're alright
Make the sign of the cross with your cigarette
Come on and smudge a little smoke up in the night
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