

# Constructive Summer

## The Hold Steady

Me and my friends are like  
The drums on "Lust for Life"  
We pound it out on floor toms  
Our psalms are sing-along songs

This old town is lifeless  
Been that way our whole lives, just  
Work at the mill until you die  
Work at the mill and then you die

We're gonna build something this summer  
(Gonna build something this summer)

We'll put it back together  
Raise up a giant ladder  
With love and trust and friends and hammers  
(This summer!)

We're gonna lean this ladder  
Up against the water tower  
Climb up to the top and drink and talk  
(This summer!)

Me and my friends are like  
Double whiskey coke no ice  
We drink along in double time  
Might drink too much but we feel fine

We're gonna build something this summer

Summer grant us all the power  
To drink on top of watertowers  
With love and trust and shows all summer  
(Get hammered!)

Let this be my annual reminder  
That we could all be something bigger

I went to your schools. I did my detention  
But the walls were so gray that I couldn't pay attention  
I read your gospel, it moved me to tears  
But I couldn't find the hate and I couldn't find the fear

I met your saviour, I knelt at his feet  
And he took my ten bucks and he went down the street  
I tried to believe all the things that you said  
But my friends that aren't dying are already dead

Raise a toast to Saint Joe Strummer  
I think he might have been our only decent teacher  
Getting older makes it harder to remember  
We are our only saviours  
We're gonna build something this summer