Eureka

The Hold Steady

It was a strange request and they'd just barely met But somehow he didn't seem like a stranger She knew what her sister always said about the angels How they show up when you never expect them She never expected

When she was mostly in the phone booth at the end of her rope Spending half her time just hope-hope-hoping Then someone finally showed up with a shot at the coast So she gets in the car and they go

Goodbye Central Valley, hello Shasta-Trinity You look even better than you did in the pictures He didn't say much she never thought it was love It was mostly about the adventure

When they get to Eureka they crash with his friends They had five in one room they had four in one bed She had sixty-eight bucks she said she only had ten Acid management checking all the balances

There was this whole long scene with some mountains and some lakes And most of it was real but some of it seemed fake Try not to judge me by the pictures that I take I've always had some pretty shaky hands

He never came out and said it, he just kind of implied it The dashboard almost swallowed them whole He didn't say much she never thought it was love It was mostly about the control

They put the speed against the sedatives futures and derivitaves Some deep freedom getting tangled up in tenements You gotta put the negatives up against the benefits Crisis management getting out ahead of it

But the guy that she left with ain't the things that he said he is He's a dick when he drinks and she's scared of his friends He went through her purse and he let her keep ten He never wants to do anything

There was a guy at the door there was a gun on the bed There was a dog on the rope that had a cross on its head Let me introduce you some deep freedom We're just kind of getting used to it

No gods no kings let freedom ring No faith no sin no hymns to sing She just wanted to see some things No gods no kings let freedom ring He never wants to do anything

My country 'tis of thee sweet land of liberty Sleeping in the parking lots of pharmacies No gods no kings let freedom ring He never wants to do anything Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponz