

## Riptown

## The Hold Steady

This kid's a computer that's been programmed to dream  
He stumbled to start but regained his speed  
He said, "My superpower is I say what I mean"  
And he's always in the red white and blue

The lens cap was lost so they stretched out the shoot  
The second location, it stuck to her shoes  
She said, "Do me a favor, let me order for you?  
You should really try something different"

Really funny running into you  
I love these tiny little collisions  
The kids on the corner aren't here for their health  
They're just trying to uphold the traditions

Another Sunday night locked in the bathroom  
Obsessing over minor abrasions  
And some local legend let her pick up the check  
Then he hit her with his whole presentation  
Be careful of the second location

The director's distracted, he's losing his light  
The actors are wrapped up in robes for the night  
Her sister went sideways, her mother was right  
These things tend to run in the family

Really funny running into you  
I love these tiny little collisions  
She knows that her mother ain't right here to judge her  
But she tries not to date other actors

A million tiny bugs at the breakdown  
And a second time that felt like the first  
The doctors kept saying trust the medication  
But when it hit she thought it might be a curse

A couple quick visits to Riptown  
Another kid with his thumb in his belt loop  
He was pinned back in the booth  
But he tried to tell the truth  
He said, "I'd rather go with somebody new"

Monday night locked in a hotel bathroom  
With your psyche dressed up for display  
And she's stranded at the moment  
With some hot glitchy robot  
He's giving her the whole play by play

Another sick smile from the spotlight  
Another sketchy crucifixion tattoo  
I know it probably covers some hardline thunder  
All dressed up in the red white and blue

You got to want to be rescued