

## Stuck Between Stations

### The Hold Steady

There are nights when I think that Sal Paradise was right  
Boys and girls in America, they have such a sad time together  
Sucking off each other at the demonstrations, making sure their makeu  
p's straight  
Crushing one another with colossal expectations, dependent, undiscipli  
ned, sleeping late

She was a really cool kisser and she wasn't all that strict of a Chri  
stian  
She was a damn good dancer but she wasn't all that great of a girlfri  
end  
He likes the warm feeling but he's tired of all the dehydration  
Most nights are crystal clear but tonight it's like he's stuck betwee  
n stations

On the radio

The Devil and John Berryman, they took a walk together  
And they ended up on Washington talking to the river  
He said, "I've surrounded myself with doctors and deep thinkers  
Their big heads and soft bodies make for lousy lovers"

There was that night that we thought John Berryman could fly  
But he didn't, so he died  
She said "You're pretty good with words, but words won't save your li  
fe"  
And they didn't, so he died

Yeah, he was drunk and exhausted, he was critically acclaimed and res  
pected  
He loved the Golden Gophers but he hated all the drawn-out winters  
He likes the warm feeling but he's tired of all the dehydration  
Most nights were kind of fuzzy but that last night he had total reten  
tion

Yeah, these Twin City kisses  
They sound like clicks and hisses  
We all come down and drowned  
In the Mississippi River

We drink and we dry up and now we crumble into dust  
We get wet and we corrode and now we're covered up in rust  
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