

## The Sweet Part Of The City

### The Hold Steady

Back when we were living up on Hennepin  
She kept threatening to turn us in  
At night she mostly liked us, we used to pass around the thermos  
Some nights she was gorgeous

We were living it  
We delivered it  
We didn't feel a thing  
We were living in

The sweet part of the city  
The part with the bars and restaurants  
We used to meet underneath the marquees, we used to nod off in the matinees  
She always claimed that she was from Tennessee, and now it seems to me

Like distance doesn't equal rate and time no more  
It's like gravity doesn't apply  
No, everything sparkles and appears like we're on wheels  
It was dark but I guess that's the deal

St. Theresa showed up wearing see-thru, it was standard issue  
We went out to get some more wine  
But it's a long haul to the corner store from the center of the universe  
When you can't get your car off the curb

We were living it  
We delivered it  
We didn't feel a thing  
We were in heaven in

The sweet part of the city  
The part with the bars and restaurants  
And so we shot ourselves out into outer space, it was tough to place the aftertaste  
It was stark but it was spacious

It's a long way from Cedar Riverside to Cedar Sinai  
Three times St. Paul to Cheyenne  
And it's a long way from Sacramento too  
We were bored so we started a band

We like to play for you  
We like to play for you  
We like to play for you



We like to play for you