

# Your Little Hoodrat Friend

## The Hold Steady

Your little hoodrat friend makes me sick  
But after I get sick I just get sad  
'Cause it burns being broke, hurts to be heartbroken  
And always being both must be a drag

She's been calling me again  
She's been calling me again

Your little hoodrat friend's been calling me again  
And I can't stand all the things that she sticks into her skin  
Like sharpened ballpoint pens and steel guitar strings  
She says it hurts, but it's worth it

Tiny little text etched into her neck  
It said "Jesus lived and died for all your sins"  
She's got blue black ink and it's scratched into her lower back  
Says "Damn right, He'll rise again" Yeah, damn right, she'll rise again

Damn right, she'll rise again

And I've been dusted in the dark up in penetration park  
And I've been plastered  
I've been shaking hard and searching in a dirty storefront church  
And I've been plowed

But I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend  
I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend  
What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend?

Your little hoodrat friend got me high though  
We were 17 and stuck up up in Osseo  
She said it's funny how true love gets troubled by still water  
And washed up in the Mississippi River

Her claddagh ring was pointed at the people  
She said St. Theresa came to me in dreams  
She said I ain't gonna do anything sexual with you  
I'm kinda saving myself for the scene

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She said city center used to be the center of our scene  
Now city center's over, no one really goes there  
Back then we used to drink beneath this railroad bridge  
Some nights the bus wouldn't even stop, there were just too many kids

I was waiting for my ride and I got jumped from behind  
And I got punctured

I got stopped by the cops and they found it in my socks  
And I got probed

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