

Your Little Hoodrat Friend

The Weeks

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
She 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, I'll rise again"
Yeah, damn right, she'll rise again
Damn right, she'll rise again

Oh, I was dusted in the dark up in Penetration Park
And I got plastered
Been searching hard and searching in a dirty storefront church
And I've been plowed

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've been with your little hoodrat friend?

Your little hoodrat friend got me high though
When I was seventeen and stranded up in Osseo
Said, "It's funny how true love gets troubled by still waters
That washed up in the Mississippi River"

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

I was dusted in the dark up in Penetration Park
And I got plastered
Been searching hard and searching in a dirty storefront church
And I got 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've been with your little hoodrat friend?

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

I was jumped from behind, I got jumped from behind
I got punctured

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

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What makes you think I've been with your little hoodrat friend?