

# The Hold Steady, Citrus

Hey citrus  
Hey liquor  
I love it when when you touch each other  
Hey whiskey  
Hey ginger  
I come to you with rigid fingers

I see Judas in the hard eyes of the boys working the corners  
I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward lovers

Hey barroom  
Hey tavern  
I find hope in all the souls you gather  
Hey citrus  
Hey liquor  
I love it when we come together

I feel Jesus in the clumsiness of young and awkward lovers  
I feel Judas in the long odds of the rackets on the corners.  
I feel Jesus in the tenderness of honest nervous lovers  
I feel Judas in the pistols and the pagers that come with all the powders

Lost in fog and love and faithless fear  
I've had kisses that make Judas seem sincere