

The Hold Steady, Crucifixion Cruise

Halleluiah came-to in the confession booth,
Infested with infections,
And smiling on an abscessed tooth.
Running out on residue,
Crashing through the vestibule,
The crucifixion cruise,
She climbed the cross and found she liked the view.

She sat reflecting on the resurrection,
Dreaming about an old connection,
And talking loud over lousy connections,
She put her mouth around a difficult question.
She said, "Lord, what do you recommend
To a real sweet girl who's made some not sweet friends?
Lord, what would you prescribe
To a real soft girl who's having real hard times?"