

The Hold Steady, 212 Margarita

Some nights it just takes like a smile and a shake
I've been with the bodies
Yeah, and I've been with the blood
And I went with Hallelujah and she didn't say a thing
She just wiped at her nose and then she winked
And I've been with cops
And I've been with the squares
I went with Saint Deborah of Defeat and Depression
She put her hand up on my shoulder and she just kinda stood there
Yeah, she said, "Call me 212-MARGARITA
'Cause I'm green and I'm misleading and I've had too much tequila"

And I've been with short tempers
I get behind the sharp knives
I believe the shots in the distance to be cold hard facts
Ringing out against the radios and the speaker stacks
And I've been with the hoodrats
And I've been with all the hangers-on
And I stayed out past dawn at some raunchy magazine launch
I hit the open bar and I got myself all turned on

And she said, "Call me 612-BLOODY-MARY
'Cause I'm nice and I'm spicy and I'm your only sure shot at recovery"

Yeah, I said, "Call me 212-MARGARITA
I'm green and I'm misleading and I've had too much tequila"

Leave a message at the Motel 6
Let me know if you're still so sick
We'll be in town on a three-night stick
Yeah, and maybe if you feeling better
We could get some soup together
We've been sick together before

I believe in the bodies
And I believe in the blood
I believe in salt along the rims of the glasses
'Cause that makes us thirsty
And when we drink then we all fall in love

I believe in the bodies
And I believe in the blood
I believe in salt along the rims of the glasses
'Cause that makes us thirsty
And when we drink then we all fall in love