I'da Called You Woody, Joe

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2007)

I was crawling around in my head in the haze of a trance

Rico said, "I'ma turn you onto a sound, cool out your head

This is the sound from Camden town."

And then I heard it like a shot from my skull to my brain

I felt my fingertips tingle and it started to rain

When the walls of my bedroom were tremblin' around me

This ramshackle voice over attack of a blues beat

Tellin' me "He's only looking for fun"

And this was the sound of the very last gang in town

As heard by my wild young heart like directions on a cold dark night

Sayin' "Let it out, let it out, let it out

You're doin' all right."

And I heard it in his chain gang soul

How it wasn't just the same sad song

Sayin' "Let it out, let it out, let it out

You're doin' all right."

And I carried these songs like a comfort wherever I'd go

And they was there when my summers was high

And there when she left me alone.

Saying, "the soul is hard to find"

And I never got to tell him so I just wrote it down

I wrapped a couple chords around it and I let it come out

When the walls of my bedroom trembled around me

This ramshackle voice over attack of a blues beat

And a girl, on the excitement gang

And this was the sound of the very last gang in town

As heard by my wild young heart like directions on a cold dark night

Sayin', "Let it out, let it out, let it out

You're doin' all right."

And I heard it in his chain gang soul

How it wasn't just the same sad song

Sayin', "Let it out, let it out, let it out

You're doin' all right."

That was the sound

I hear the sound

Do you hear the sound?

I hear the sound

Of the very last gang in town