Senor and the Queen

# The Gaslight Anthem (Señor and the Queen - EP - 2008)

I wanna know how you dance pretty baby, by the light of the moon

Do you carry your lovers around in a heart like a tomb with a view?

I wanna know how you lose, pretty baby, does it show in your eyes?

Were you born to be a runner, or are you a casual sigh?

Did the boys at school break your precious heart in two?

And in every sad, sad country song

Is there a little bitty piece of 'em still hanging on?

You tell me yours and I'll tell you mine, my dear

And we'll bury these old ghosts here

Where'd you get those eyes?

What do you see with those eyes, pretty darling, in the dead of the night?

Are you saying your prayers or are you glowing like the metal on the edge of the knife?

Baby whose name sounds right on the lips of my queen?

Am I speaking in riddles, or do you feel what I mean?

Are you dying to move, or are you dying to be the one moved?

And would you shake, shake, shake, shake, shake Senora?

If I could make you feel like he used to make you feel

I'll swing you a song and I'll dance you a dance right now

And would you shake, shake, shake, shake, shake Senora?

If I could make you feel like he used to make you feel

I'll swing you a song and I'll dance you a dance right now

And we'll bury these old ghosts down

We'll bury these old ghosts down

Down, down, down

Down, darlin', down

Down, down

Wherefore Art Thou, Elvis?

# The Gaslight Anthem (Señor and the Queen - EP - 2008)

I cut my teeth on the stone of a teenage romance

I was the salt of the earth, I was hard

The last of the independents

And in the breath from my chest I was blowing kerosene

My lips and fingertips were stone, I wore my heart on my jeans

I sang the blues like the dogs left too long in the street

I still sing the blues with the dogs

And I got half a mind to let it all burn up in this fire

I've had burning through my veins since I first learned to cry

I'd watch this whole night come down and never miss her again

I never felt right and never fit in walkin' in my own skin

Walkin' in my own skin

Now I got scars like the number of stars

My mind's full of vipers

I got the dust of the desert in my bones

Comin' through the amplifiers

And in the minor chord fall and the fourth and the fifth

It's a broken Hallelujah and a pain in my fist

I wash my hands like the man with the blood on his teeth

Over and over without relief

And I got nothin' for you darlin' but a story to tell

About the rain on the pavement and the sound as it fell

I'd watch this whole night come down and never miss her again

I never felt right and never fit in

Walkin' in my old man shoes, with my scientist heart

I got a fever and a beaker and a shot in the dark

I need a Cadillac ride, I need a soft summer night

Say a prayer for my soul, Señorita

Walkin' in my old man shoes, with my scientist heart

I got a fever and a beaker and a shot in the dark

I need a Cadillac ride, I need a soft summer night

Say a prayer for my soul, Señorita

'Cause I've been dying out here in the cold and the snow

Got a picture of you, Mama, to remind me of home

On the hood of a Dodge on a Saturday night

Say a prayer for my soul, Señorita

Say I Won't (Recognize)

# The Gaslight Anthem (Señor and the Queen - EP - 2008)

We're having a party, everybody's swingin'

Tonight won't you come down out of your tower?

Don't make me dance all night alone

Alright!

Call up your girlfriends to come out tonight

I'll call up my best friends to come out tonight

We'll put on our best shirts and finest cologne

And we'll turn the Casanova on

Come on out Maria and lose the tragic

Come on out Maria and I'll show you some magic

Meet on the warm sand and waltz out the twilight

And watch the carnival lights explode

We're having a party, everybody's swingin'

Tonight won't you come down out of your tower?

Don't make me dance all night alone

I've seen you from the window around

I can't get your perfume memory out

So come on before we get much older

And that can happen any one of these nights

Before we turn to ghosts on the mist on the sand

Or fall in line for more conducive plans

I never took a shot to the higher minds

But I can hold the soft waltz down

Meet me tonight

Let's see what can happen

We're having a party, everybody's swingin'

Tonight won't you come down out of your tower?

Don't make me dance all night alone

Cause everybody's shaking like the end of the world

And everybody's waiting on the end of the world

And I ain't got a friend, baby, left in the world

Don't make me dance all night alone

We're having a party, everybody's swingin'

Tonight won't you come down out of your tower?

Don't make me dance all night alone

Cause everybody's shaking like the end of the world

And everybody's waiting on the end of the world

And I ain't got a friend, baby, left in the world

Don't make me dance all night alone

Blue Jeans and White T-Shirts

# The Gaslight Anthem (Señor and the Queen - EP - 2008)

We are the boys from Little Eden

We are the heart of Saturday night

We drink from the fountains off the fireworks

Sweat and bone for a better life

We like our choruses sung together

We like our arms in our brothers' arms

Call every girl we ever met Maria

But I only love Virginia's heart

Still we sing with our heroes, 33 rounds per minute

We're never going home until the sun says we're finished

I'll love you forever if I ever love at all

Wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts

Some things baby never told you

Some things papa done ain't right

Spent a lifetime just to get over

You always said my mama tried

Still we sing with our heroes, 33 rounds per minute

We're never going home until the sun says we're finished

I'll love you forever if I ever love at all

With wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts

So tonight I'll call you from a Fourth Street payphone

We'll sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride

Someday I'll buy you that house on Cookman

We could sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride

Sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride

Boomboxes and Dictionaries

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

I took a drive today

I thought about you

I thought about a friend who passed

And how much we just went through

I saw the sun shine off the hood of a Cadillac

I thought about some things I said

And some I would take back

I thought about how fortunate I feel to be alive

And if you're scared of the future tonight

We'll just take it each hour one at a time

It's a pretty good night for a drive

So dry up those eyes, dry up those eyes

Because the radio will still play loud

Songs that we heard as our guards came down

Like in the summertime when we first met

I'll never forget, and don't you forget

These nights are still ours

I still love the way you smile

I still love the ocean

We should remember to slow down more often

And maybe we will

Now here's a lot of good things coming our way right now

A lot of bad has passed

But we survived the breakdowns

All is forgiven, water under bridges now

And if you're scared of the future tonight

We'll just take it each hour one at a time

It's a pretty good night for a drive

So dry up those eyes, dry up those eyes

Because the radio will still play loud

Songs that we heard as our guards came down

Like in the summertime when we first met

I'll never forget, and don't you forget

These nights are still ours

I Coulda Been a Contender

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

I'm broke and I'm hungry, I'm hard up and I'm lonely

I've been dancing on this killing floor for years

And of the few things I am certain, I'm the captain of my burden

I'm sorry doll, I could never stop the rain

Once you said I was your hero

You would dance with me on a dime

We could spin this world right right right round

And catch back up on the flip side

I was gonna get this real big engine

I was gonna get them Broadway stars

You were gonna be my Judy Garland

We were gonna share your tin man heart

There's a dirty wind blowin', there's a storm front comin' in

There's an SOS on the seas tonight

Steady now, steady now, soldier, hold fast now

It's heads or tails and heart attacks and broken dreams tonight

We used to drive all night

All over town

We'd go waltzing Matilda

When Matilda came around

I sang them blues to you

There's a dirty wind blowin', there's a storm front comin' in

There's an SOS on the seas tonight

Steady now, steady now, soldier, hold fast now

It's heads or tails and heart attacks and broken dreams tonight

There's a dirty wind blowin', there's a storm front comin' in

There's an S-O-S on the seas tonight

Steady now, steady now, soldier, hold fast now

It's heads or tails and heart attacks and broken dreams

And heart attacks and broken dreams

Atlantis is my only dream tonight

Wooderson

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

And tonight the coastline is quiet

It's quieter than it's ever been

Honey, this town is a prison

With its four walls closin' in

And they got one pill to make you smaller

They got one pill to make you scream

Darlin' this heart is on fire

And this life is but a dream

All right, all right

You see, this town pulls my heartstrings

I fell in love with the Shrewsbury stars

But there's far too many diamonds

In the backseats of borrowed cars

And I could never stop this burnin'

Honey, I can't tell no lies

I could never stand the weather

Darlin' this heart is on fire

All right, all right

Tonight, tonight, we're gonna ride like silver on the desolation moonlight

Tonight, tonight, we ain't comin' back until the morning light

Tonight, tonight, it's all right, all right

Tonight, tonight

All right, all right

Dance in my moonlight, my old friend the twilight

Dance in my moonlight, my old friend the twilight

Dance in my moonlight, my old friend the twilight

Dance in my moonlight, my old friend

We Came to Dance

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

We are the last of the jukebox Romeos

We are romantics by the light of the four way

We came to sing out a chorus, reinvent the good times

And bring it all back home again

Honey, we came to dance with the girls with the stars in their eyes

Do the jump back, jack, stop and slide to the right

Never break their hearts, never make them cry, come on

Strike up the band, play a song that everybody knows

If I'm not your kind, then don't tell a soul

I'm not the one who hates bein' alone, so come on

And in this unstable arena

Of what's left or become of my America

I'm askin' this dance so come take my hand, come on

And in this unstable arena

Of what's left or become of my America

I'm askin' this dance so come take my hand, come on

Honey, we came to dance with the girls with the stars in their eyes

Do the jump back, jack, stop and slide to the right

Never break their hearts, never make them cry, come on

Strike up the band, play a song that everybody knows

If I'm not your kind, then don't tell a soul

I'm not the one who hates bein' alone, so come on

And if they end it all

By the end of tonight

If the big bomb drops down

Over this quiet Edison sky

We'll blow one last kiss

To all the beautiful nights like this

Under this central Jersey sky

Honey, we came to dance with the girls with the stars in their eyes

Do the jump back, jack, stop and slide to the right

Never break their hearts, never make them cry, come on

Strike up the band, play a song that everybody knows

If I'm not your kind, then don't tell a soul

I'm not the one who hates bein' alone, so come on

'Cause you ain't never had a night on the town

Like I can show you such a night on the town

And you ain't never had a song you could sing

Well it's a deep dark night and I hear you, I've been there

And these are the songs that we sing

Oh, these are the songs that we sing

You've never seen a two-step

Like when you've seen it from your mama's house

Where the kids flash like lightning

To the very best dancers around

We learned from the very best dancers around

We learned from the very best dancers in town

Come take my hand, cause mama, we came to dance

1930

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

Give me mercy and a minute now

I'm a bleed a little poison out

I'm a cry a little river down

And then I'm setting this whole thing on fire

And I'm burning up the night she died

And I'm putting every last picture aside

I'm gonna say what I need to say

In my very last letter to you

'Cause you always made it clear

Said that you'd never be my pain

So here's to you and your bright baby blues

And just a pause to cool the refrain

And you said you were satisfied

And now this body's just waiting to die

And that you missed him sometimes but you said it's alright

It's just a whole lot harder alone

But I wish you knew her now

She's a better side of me now

And I'm doing the best I can

It's what you wanted

And I see you like you were there

And I know just how you'd smile

Mary, you looked just like it was 1930 that night

But here the days will eat you alive

But I won't give in tonight

You said it's not worth my time

And not to regard them

And not to settle just for piece of mind

But I can wait it out all night

If you'll just keep breathing

But Mary I found a sound

And this heart keeps pouring it out

And the glory hasn't come and it's probably gonna fade

Like a tattoo that hides the shame

And the reasons always fade

And the pain gets out some day

So I'm saying my goodbyes to your deep blue eyes

'Cause I don't know how to say, "Stay still in the pain.

Stay still in the pain."

But I wish you knew her now

She's a better side of me now

And I'm doing the best I can

It's what you wanted

And I see you like you were there

And I know just how you'd smile

Mary, you looked just like it was 1930 that night

If I recall the last thing you said to me

Before it broke up, before it took you from me

And you said, "I love you more than the stars in the sky

But your name just escapes me tonight."

The Navesink Banks

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

All hope abandon, ye who enter here

Said the sign I read that was hangin' above her bed

And the sirens all were wailin', but a man can ignore the signs

Gotta keep a good eye on the windin' road ahead

And my first sin was a young American girl

My first sin was a young American girl

And I spent time 'neath the trestles

With the punks and the dime store saints

Kept faith and a switchblade stuffed beneath my coat

And I ran with dirty angels, slept out in the rain

We were scared and tired and barely 17

And my first sin was a fear that made me old

My first sin was a fear that made me old

Now I walk down by the shipyards

Near the place where I was born

Sayin' "Oh, Maria, if you'da known me when"

But she only smiles

By the light on the Navesink banks

Sayin' "Listen baby, I know you now"

Then she steps into the river

And I just stand by the moon

Thinkin' 'bout a ghost I hear at night

And she says "Your first sin was a lie you told yourself"

"Your first sin was a lie you told yourself"

Red in the Morning

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind

Don't say a single world, get back inside

Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night

Like I was a ghost in your dreams

And it was all completely wrong, Virginia

You were much too much for me

I was a boy on the lawn, with his eyes to the sky

You were Garbo, smoke, and deceit

And it was Saturday, September, and fire

It was a backdrop set in your smile

It was all I could want in the sway of the song

I was haunted for so many years

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind

Don't say a single world, get back inside

Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night

Like I was a ghost in your dreams

Say goodbye, say goodbye, give a kiss and a sigh

Never, never, never bring me back to your mind

Let it slide, slide, roll off your mind

Like I was a movie you'd seen

And it was all just a crime, Virginia

Let your fire be mercy to me

I was a boy in your arms, safe in your arms

And you swore like a promise to me

That I would never, never, never leave your heart

No I would never, never, never leave your heart

But where are you now, I can still feel you now

And I hear all your songs in the breeze

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind

Don't say a single world, get back inside

Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night

Like I was a ghost in your dreams

Say goodbye, say goodbye, give a kiss and a sigh

Never, never, never bring me back to your mind

Let me slide, slide, roll off your mind

Like I was a movie you'd seen

Let it ride

I'da Called You Woody, Joe

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

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

Angry Johnny and the Radio

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

Don't think twice

I still believe it John, we lived those nights

Like we were dyin' on the long haul drives

For our Maria, with the ragged sails high

And the radio on

And I always have remembered, in case you're wonderin'

84 takes a lifetime but Bobby does it better

I still sing 'em ragged for you and Maria

I don't drive nowhere without the radio on

And I'm still here singin', thinkin' 'bout the government

In my old man's shoes, and how you'd understand that

Are you hidin' in a basement mixin' up the medicine?

Every April Fools I say your name

I know your name

I still know your name

And I always have remembered, in case you're wonderin'

84 takes a lifetime but Bobby does it better

I still sing 'em ragged for you and Maria

I don't drive nowhere without the radio on

And on and on and on and on and on

And I always have remembered, in case you're wonderin'

84 takes a lifetime but Bobby does it better

I still sing 'em ragged for you and Maria

I don't drive nowhere without the radio on

We always loved the sad, sad songs

Drive

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

In my head I am already gone

Side roads boarded up, decisions decided on

But in my nights there are restless hours

When three A-M comes down and nothing else comes up

And the only thing we know

Is it's getting dark and we'd better go

And the only thing we see

Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And in my heart I'm the weary kind

I'm much tired to cry

Though it's sad enough for tears

It's been try, fail, try for years

And when the next year comes along

I don't know if I'll be home

I don't know if we'll survive

And the only thing we know

Is it's getting dark and we'd better go

And the only thing we see

Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And we're much too young of men

To carry such heavy heads

And tonight for the first time

It felt good to be alive

Yeah, we're much too young of men

To carry such heavy heads

And tonight for the first time

It felt good to be alive again, my friend

Only thing we know

It's getting dark and we'd better go

And the only thing we see

Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I

And if you're too tired

Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

We're Getting a Divorce, You Keep the Diner

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

We were the magnificent dreamers

In secret lamplight hideouts

We swore the world couldn't break us

Even when the world took us down

So here I am strugglin' out in the mighty jungle

Movin' eighteen miles a minute but not slowing down for nothin'

I look to my left and I look to my right

And I'm callin' out for my brothers but it's so dark in this night

Am I alone?

Did they fall down by the wayside?

Was I movin' too blind to see them?

Were they callin' out to me?

Or did despair set in?

Were the things that we wanted when we were still 16

Only passing and fleeting or just too far out of reach?

Were you hard up or broken man, I woulda helped you out

Were you numb and distracted when I was calling out?

I was calling out

On a Sunday morning the whole crowd assembled

I've done some things that I'm not too proud of

I've never left you, a deaf ear for longing

Some hearts are gallows, I'm not here for hangin' around

It's all right, man

I'm only bleeding, man

Stay hungry, stay free

And do the best you can

It's all right, man

I'm only bleeding, man

Stay hungry, stay free

And do the best you can

Red at Night

# The Gaslight Anthem (Sink or Swim - 2008)

I was born in a town where the rivers flow free

On a January night when the cold winds freeze

I got an Irish name and an injury

A blessing and a curse cast down on me

Ain't nobody got the blues like me

Ain't nobody got the blues like me

It was a blood red sky on the morning tide

There was a cold wind blowin' when I left that night

And the warning bells rang, all right, all right

Shoulda stayed home with you that night

Ain't nobody played the fool like I

Ain't nobody played the fool like I

Things got bad and things got worse

Half like a blessing, half like a curse

Seems a blessing's so hard to see sometimes

Got a little clearer 'bout dusk last night

Ain't nobody got a blessing like mine

Ain't nobody got a blessing like mine

It's a red sky night and I'm doin' all right

Red sky night and I'm doin' just fine

Great Expectations

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Mary, this station is playing every sad song

I remember like we were alive

I heard it Sunday morn' from inside of these walls

In a prison cell, where we spent those nights

And they burned up the diner where I always used to find her

Licking young boys' blood from her claws

And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew

Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb

My heart's like a wound

And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life

Better safe than making the party

And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside

With papers and poetry about Estella

With great expectations

We had the greatest of expectations

And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

It's funny how the night moves

Humming a song from 1962

We were always waiting

Always waiting

We were always waiting for something to happen

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

The '59 Sound

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Well, I wonder which song they're gonna play when we go.

I hope it's something quiet and minor and peaceful and slow.

When we float out into the ether, into the Everlasting Arms,

I hope we don't hear Marley's chains we forged in life.

'Cause the chains I been hearing now for most of my life,

The chains I been hearing now for most of my life.

Did you hear the fifty-nine Sound coming through on grandmother's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

And I wonder were you scared when the metal hit the glass?

See, I was playing a show down the road

When your spirit left your body.

And they told me on the front lawn.

I'm sorry I couldn't go,

But I still know the song and the words and her name and the reasons.

And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang

I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang

Did you hear the fifty-nine sound coming through on grandmother's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Did you hear the fifty-nine sound coming through on grandfather's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls.

Old White Lincoln

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Out of the car, longhair!

If I could write, I'd tell you how much I've missed these nights

Where we'd dig around the bones

And try to find peace and patches for the holes

I lit a cigarette on a parking meter

The corner boys told her how I was dyin' to meet her

Like a prayer I said on a dead man's knee

You drove up like a parade

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart straight in my arms

Fell straight in my arms

And I miss it sometimes

Shakin' like a leaf on the corner of Vine

But I heard it's alright

The radio spoke to a good friend of mine

And I can feel it comin' up as the night's gettin' warm

I saw your summer dress hangin' on the back of the lawn

Like a dream I remember from an easier time

With the top rolled down on a Saturday night

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart right in my arms

Right in my arms

And I always dreamed of classic cars and movie screens

And tryin' to find some way to be redeemed

Bring a dollar with you, baby

In the cold, cold ground

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart

You and your high-top sneakers and your sailor tattoos

And your old fifty-five that you drove through the roof

Of the sky up above these indifferent stars

While you just kept coming apart

You fell straight in my arms

You fell straight in my arms

High Lonesome

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

So the ambulances came

They took your pulse and packed up your things

And the papers read

Some boys forget what the heartache brings

And the pounding in the street

Was your heart in four-four time

And the taste of defeat

Was never too far from your mind

And Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand

I always kinda sorta wished I looked like Elvis

And in my head there's all these classic cars and outlaw cowboy bands

I always kinda sorta wished I was someone else

So gravity came

And stole the temple that the schoolboys praised

And the crowd shuffled in

You're getting drinks for the same boys who once bought you everything

And the powder on the bar was just this one time

The patter on the bar was just this one night

And only to get by

And Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand

I always kinda sorta wished I looked like Elvis

And in my head there's all these classic cars and outlaw cowboy bands

I always kinda sorta wished I was someone else

There was "Southern Accents" on the radio as I drove home

And at night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet

It's a pretty good song, baby you know the rest

Baby, you know the rest

And Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in her hand

Always kinda sorta wished I looked like Elvis

And in my head there's all these classic cars and outlaw cowboy bands

I always kinda sorta wished I was someone else

When our boots they hit the ground

They made a high and lonesome sound

When our boots they hit the ground

They made a high and lonesome sound

When our boots they hit the ground

They made a high and lonesome sound

When our boots they hit the ground

Down from the clouds

They made a high and lonesome sound

Film Noir

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

I'm all washed out by the side of the road

Broken bones Matilda left a note and a rose

Sayin', "Baby honey child, I've loved you so long

But you deserve much better than me."

So I'm just burnin' all around all the miles in the road

And I'm never goin' back and I'm never goin' home

I've been gone too long, I've been less right than wrong

I lost so much blood in the fallin' out

And I lit a fire that wouldn't go out

Until it consumed the walls and roof of this house

Until all I remember was burnin' away

And all I remember, you burned it away

See, for ten long years I've been hustlin' around

Tryin' to wash the sins and the sweat from my brow

Just tryin' to find a better life for me and my own

Just some rest for these tired workin' fingers

But nobody never gonna tell you the way

You gotta figure it out boys and suffer the rain

And the fools in the night and the heat of the day

When all you ever really wanted was for someone to understand

And I lit a fire that wouldn't go out

Until it consumed the walls and roof of this house

Until all I remember was burnin' away

And all I remember, you burned it away

Well, don't you take it so hard and baby, don't you cry

You cross your hard heart and you hope to die

Don't you tell me no more lies, you lied all the time

Don't you tell me no more lies, you lied every night

And you're sugar and spice and everything nice

You got Monroe hips, your poisoned lips and knives

And you're sugar and spice and everything nice

You got open wounds in a young boy's pride

And you're sugar and spice and everything nice

You got Monroe hips, your poisoned lips and knives

Sugar and spice, everything nice

Open wounds in a young boy's pride

And I lit a fire that wouldn't go out

Until it consumed the walls and roof of this house

Until all I remember was burnin' away

And all that you left me, you burned it away

Well, don't you take it so hard and baby, don't you cry

You cross your hard heart and you hope to die

Don't you tell me no more lies, you lied all the time

Don't you tell me no more lies, you lied every night

Time, time tickin' away

Time, time tickin' away

Time, time tickin' away

Time, time tickin' away

Miles Davis and the Cool

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Like Miles Davis, I've been swayed by the cool

There's just something 'bout the summertime, there's just something 'bout the moon

So I laid a kiss on a stone, tossed it upside your window by the roof

Before you change your mind, Miles, bring in the cool

Honey, put on your red dress and your diamond-soled shoes

Climb on out from that window, climb on out of your room

'Cause I never had a good thing and I always had the blues

But I heard that you always kinda wondered, Miles, strike up the cool

Don't wait too long to come home

My, how the years and our youth passed on

Don't wait too long to come home

I will leave the front light on

And the night is our own

Don't wait too long

Like poor Mr. Pitiful, I can't turn you loose

You move like a dream I had, I woke up sweating in my room

But your mama's got plans and your daddy's aim is true

She never understood that it ain't no good, papa never heard the cool

So now I've got up my nerve and found me a stone

With a flick of the wrist and a turn of the key, you'll just fall in my arms

And don't wait too long to come home

My, how the years and our youth passed on

Don't wait too long to come home

I will leave the front light on

And the night is our own

Don't wait too long

So why don't you sing to me on this long drive home

And let the sound of your voice sway sweet and slow

As we go down, down, down from our youth to the ground

Down, down, down from our youth to the ground

We might always be blue

Jackson

Don't wait too long to come home

My, how the years and our youth passed on

Don't wait too long to come home

I will leave the front light on

No, don't wait too long to come home

My, how the years and our youth passed on

Don't wait too long to come home

I will leave the front light on

As we go down, down, down from our youth to the ground

Down, down, down from our youth to the ground

Down, down, down from our youth to the ground

Down, down, down, down, down

The Patient Ferris Wheel

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Not tonight, not tonight

Honey I, am on fire

I can't feel a single thing but the weight of the wires

Crackin' electric light

Remember baby, we were a stone

And we would sleep where we're fallin'

We would fight about it (fight about it)

We'd fight about it (fight about it)

Then we laughed about it (laughed about it)

And we'd ride on, ride on

Ferris wheel lights on

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the Jersey rain

Thinkin' about what an old man said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

I never felt so strange

Standin' in the poundin' rain

Thinkin' about what my mother once said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

Not tonight, not tonight

Honey I, am on fire

If we don't come through, they're gonna bury us alive

In this great abyss

Of just what might have been

Where we can take a seat at the bar with the other broken heroes

Where they talk about it (talk about it)

Just talk about it (talk about it)

And do nothin' 'bout it (nothin' 'bout it)

Right on, right on

Ferris wheel lights on

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the Jersey rain

Thinkin' about what an old man said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the poundin' rain

Thinkin' about what my mother once said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the Jersey rain

Thinkin' about what Wagin' Matty said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the Jersey rain

Thinkin' about what an old man said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

I'd never felt so strange

Standin' in the poundin' rain

Thinkin' about what my mama always said

Maybe I should call me an ambulance

Carnival lights

Fourth of July

Boardwalk talks

In the dead of night

Always made you smile

Always made you smile

Always made you smile

Casanova, Baby!

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

Do you hear that whistle wail?

I think the end is comin' in

I'm a whole lot worse for wear

But I'm determined to slip this skin

And I know you're dyin' for a good time

I'm dyin' to breathe again

Oh my, my Virginia

We could run all night and dance upon the architecture

Come and take my hand, I'll give the very best I can

But boy, I still want to be your man

I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone

Forget this dead man's town, I'll take you home

Do you hear me late at night?

Always pickin' at the pieces

Sometimes nothin' comes out right

And nothin' is relievin'

But every soul man's song

Is a night I'd like to spend with you

Just twistin' the night away

But it's past quarter to three

And it's past the midnight hour

Mustang Sally's left the building

And we're so much worse without her

If I could put down this old hammer

I'd take you somewhere new

Oh my, my Virginia

We could run all night and dance upon the architecture

Come and take my hand, I'll give the very best I can

But boy, I still want to be your man

I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone

Forget this dead man's town, I'll take you home

Oh my, my Virginia

We could run all night and dance upon the architecture

Come and take my hand, I'll give the very best I can

But boy, I still want to be your man

I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone

Forget this dead man's town, I'll take you home

Even Cowgirls Get the Blues

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

I haven't seen Sandy, Angry Johnny, or Mary

I heard they got married

Mighta had a couple babies

They traded their memories

For fairview and acres

And never play no pinball

Or get up pass the breakers

But not me, pretty baby

I still love Tom Petty songs

And driving old men crazy

And all while Little Eden is waiting

So you sing me a slow song

And I'll drive you crazy

Tonight

Yeah

But all I want is for you to be alright and satisfied

Brothers and sisters know that anytime or late at night,

If you call I will answer, I'm open ears though tired eyes

But the world closed it's arms on us now

Can I get a witness pretty baby?

I still love Tom Petty songs

And driving old men crazy

And all while Little Eden is waiting

So you sing me a slow song

And I'll drive you crazy

Tonight

Alright, alright

Alright, alright

All night, all night!

There's a party tonight, say it's alright

Tell your poppa you'll be home when the good feeling dies

But not me, pretty baby

I still love Tom Petty songs

And driving old men crazy

And all while Little Eden is waiting

So you sing me a slow song darlin'

I'll drive you crazy

Tonight

Alright, alright

Alright, alright

Tonight! Honey!

All night, tonight

And I'll drive you crazy

Tonight

Meet Me by the River's Edge

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

See, I've been here for 28 years

Poundin' sweat beneath these wheels

We tattooed lines beneath our skin

No surrender, my Bobby Jean

See, I've been here for 28 years

Poundin' sweat beneath these wheels

We tattooed lines beneath our skin

No surrender, my Bobby Jean

And we've been burned by all our fears

Just from growin' up around here

Our father's factories marked our cards

While Eden burned against the stars

And Sally said, Sally said

"I can't take no more regret"

It cut us deep into our souls

Came and climbed into our bed

And Sally said, Sally said

"Meet me by the river's edge"

We're going to wash these sins away

Or else we won't come back again

You know I had these ballroom dreams

That, as a child came to me

I was a boy in Grandma's arms

A mother's pride and a wounded heart

And I was full with fiery wonder

You wore Audrey Hepburn pearls

You were the only one who understood me then

You're the only one who will

And Sally said, Sally said

"I can't take no more regret"

It cut us deep into our souls

Came and climbed into our bed

And Sally said, Sally said

"Meet me by the river's edge"

We're going to wash these sins away

Or else we won't come back again

And now I drive the one-oh-one

On a California night

And I'm amazed at all the stars

Beneath that old Hollywood sign

And they waltz the ballet up the boulevard

To a place we never kept

And I'm not sure if we belong here

If I never really left or if I can go home

And Sally said, Sally said

"I can't take no more regret"

It cut us deep into our souls

Came and climbed into our bed

And Sally said, Sally said

"Meet me by the river's edge"

We're going to wash these sins away

Or else we won't come back again

No retreat, no regrets

No retreat, no regrets

No retreat, no regrets

Meet me by the river's edge

No retreat, no regrets

No retreat, no regrets

No retreat, no regrets

Meet me by the river's edge

Here's Looking at You, Kid

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

You can tell Gayle, if she calls,

That I'm famous now for all of these rock and roll songs.

And even if that's a lie, she should've given me a try.

When we were kids on the field of the first day of school.

I would've been her fool.

And I would've sang out your name in those old high school halls.

You tell that to Gayle, if she calls.

And you can tell Jane, if she writes,

That I'm drunk off all these stars and all these crazy Hollywood nights.

And that's a total deceit, but she should've married me.

And tell her I spent every night of my youth on the floor,

Bleeding out from all these wounds.

I would've gotten her a ride out of that town she despised.

You tell that to Janey, if she writes.

But boys will be boys and girls have those eyes

That will cut you to ribbons sometimes.

And all you can do is just wait by the moon

And bleed if it's what she says you oughta do.

You remind Anna, if she asks why,

That a thief stole my heart while she was making up her mind.

I heard she lives in Brooklyn with the cool,

Goes crazy over that New York scene on 7th Avenue.

But I used to wait at the diner, a million nights without her,

Praying she won't cancel again tonight.

And the waiter served my coffee with a consolation sigh.

You remind Anna, if she asks why.

Tell her it's all right.

You know it's hard to tell you this.

Oh it's hard to tell you this.

Here's looking at you, Kid.

The Backseat

# The Gaslight Anthem (The '59 Sound - 2009)

In the back seats of burned out cars

In the disenchantment lane

The ideal angels twist and turn

And ask forgiveness for future mistakes

But you and I, we've been through this

Maybe a hundred times before

Always hitchin' rides with strangers

That papa warned us about before

But you know the summer always brought in

That wild and reckless breeze

And in the backseats we just tried to find

Some room for our knees

And in the backseats we just tried to find some room to breathe

And in the backseats we just tried to find some room to breathe

And in the wild desert sun

We drove straight on through the night

We rode the fever out of Austin

Dreamed of California lights

Come July, we'll ride the Ferris wheel

Go 'round and 'round and 'round

And if you never let me go

Well, I will never let you down

And you know the summer always brought in

All those wild and reckless breezes

And in the backseats we just tried to find

Some room for our knees

And in the backseats we just tried to find some room to breathe

And in the backseats we just tried to find some room to breathe

And these cowboys all go crazy in the heat

Chasin' the lights and all the girls along the Santa Ana streets

They're just dyin' to meet

It meant nothin' to me

You know the summer always brought in

That wild and reckless breeze

And in the backseats we just tried to find

Some room for our knees

You know the summer always brought in

That wild and reckless breeze

And in the backseats we just tried to find

Some room for our knees

You know the summer always brought in

That wild and reckless breeze

And in the backseats we just tried to find

Some room for our knees, hey

American Slang

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Look what you started,

I seem to be coming out of my skin

Look what you've forgotten here

The bandages just don't keep me in

And when it was over, I woke up alone

And they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

Look at the damage,

The fortunes came for the richer men.

While we're left with gallows,

Waiting for us liars to come down and hang.

And when it was over, I woke up alone

And they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

And here's where we died that time last year,

And here's where the angels and devils meet.

And you can dance with the queen if you need,

And she will always keep your cards

Close to her heart ooh

So close to her heart before they tear you apart

When they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

And I called for my father but my father had died

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

You told me fortunes, in American Slang

Stay Lucky

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

It took so long to get me back on my feet

It takes so long to find the words and the beat

And Charlie's waiting on the end of the phone

To hear you call on him to try to recapture

But them old records won't be saving your soul

And them feelings got the reasons you know

That you've forgotten somewhere

Riding a train to place

You are out in the cold cold

And it feels like all you'd have to do

Is step outside

Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment

That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it

Like when you were young

And everybody used to call you lucky

Nothing feels right in the wintery cold

Steam, heat, clang, and the dark at your door

All the other rooms are a party tonight

And you never got an invitation

And you feel in your bones

Steady aching and more

Twenty five years gone just an hour ago

Momma never told me there'd be days like these

Until it was much too late to recover

And it feels like all you'd have to do

Is step outside

Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment

That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it

When your knees got so weak

But it's right here in case you need it

Like when you were young

And everybody used to call you lucky

When you were young

And everybody used to call you lucky

But it feels like you just might explode inside

You've been pacing around and waiting

For some moment that might never arrive at all

What you don't have, you don't need it anymore

What you don't have, you don't need it anymore

But you're never gonna find it

When your knees got so weak

But it's right here in case you need it

Like when you were young

And everybody used to call you lucky

When you were young

And everybody used to call you lucky

If you're anywhere in Manhattan

In the next eight days or so

Let me know

Speak to stay lucky

Bring It On

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

My queen of the Bronx

Blue eyes and spitfire

I saw you walking back and forth about another boy

Thinking that you may want to leave

So give me the fevers that just won't break

And give me the children you don't want to raise

And tell me about the Cool, he sings to you in those songs

If it's better than my love, then bring it on

And take it back out to the streets where you know you used to be

For the Romeos uptown, if I bring you down

And you're tired of those vows

And you're really walking out

So give me the fevers that just won't break

And give me the children you don't want to raise

And tell me about the Cool, he sings to you in those songs

If it's better than my love, baby, bring it on

Oh, bring it on

Stop clicking your red heels and wishing for home

I'm hearing that he tells you he can read your palms

Is he better than my love? (better than my love?)

Is he better than my love? (better than my love?)

So I found the letters with the reasons to things

You've been feeling that he says they'll never know

And you say the night just got too cold

Well, everybody's cold

Who's gonna keep my baby warm

When everybody goes?

So give me the fevers that just won't break

And give me the children you don't want to raise

And tell me about the Cool, he sings to you in those songs

If it's better than my love

Well, then wait a minute, wait a minute

(Wasn't I good to you?)

Wait a minute, wait a minute

(Wasn't I good to you?)

Wait a minute, wait a minute

(You don't know what's good for you)

So give me the fevers that just won't break

And give me the children you don't want to raise

And tell me about the Cool, he sings to you in those songs

You've been my baby for so long, come on, bring it on

Oh, bring it on

Stop clicking your red heels and wishing for home

I'm hearing that he tells you he can read your palms

If he's better than my love

If he's better than my love, then go on, take it all

The Diamond Church Street Choir

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Now the lights go low on the avenue

And the cars pass by in the rain

University boys and the girls fill the bars

While I'm just waiting for the light to change

And the steam heat pours from the bodies on the floor

In the basement where the Jackknives play

For the hub city girls in the ribbons and the curls

Who know the meaning of staying out late

The know the meaning of staying out very, very late

Singing

Who does it better than we do

Them sopranos in Andy Diamond's choir

Whoa, nobody knows

I've been crazy for so long without you

They'll find me beat down out in the universe

Though I'll never forget where I'm from

I might have moved away from home

And slept out there on my own

A million miles away in the stone

But the beat never leaves

And the temple's a relief

To my aching bones, rambling all over

And if I'm gone for too long

I can always hum along

So don't never forget what I told you

So don't never forget what I told you

Everybody singing

Who does it better than we do

Them sopranos in Andy Diamond's choir

Whoa, nobody knows

I've been crazy for so long without you

Just, baby who sings the rhythm and the blues

So sad, so slow, so smooth

Like I do, like I do

And oh, ain't it just like you want to

And oh, ain't it just like you always wanted to

Every night waiting

So long without you

Baby, who sings it better than we do

Them sopranos in Andy Diamond's choir

Whoa, nobody knows

I've been crazy for so long without you

Just, baby who sings the rhythm and the blues

So sad, so slow

Like I do

And just like you want to

The Queen of Lower Chelsea

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Did you grow up lonesome and one of a kind?

Were your records all you had to pass the time?

Or maybe you were taken by the mysteries of New Orleans?

Or the uptight, rowdy girls of Lower Chelsea?

And we're hustling under but we live in the city

And we keep it down when we take a beating

Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on

And if you find a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Did you grow up a good girl,

You daddy's pride?

Did you make all the right moves,

Take all the right drugs right on time?

American girls, they want the whole world

They want every last little light in New York City

But we're hustling under and we're fast asleep

And we keep it down when we take a beating

Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on

And if you find a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Well they say these days,

Nothing comes cheap

And everything has a price

Everything has a price

Nothing is free

Not even me

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Orphans

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Goodbye circus wheel

May you rest along the sea

I have given you the fire of my youth

And the triumph o're my enemies

Goodbye fair weather home, and your faithless factories

I have given you the blood and the truth

From the wounds they laid onto me

And whatever they left, well, I kept it for my own heart

And the lonesome all understand

With the choirs in my head

And we were orphans before

We were ever the sons of regret

My baby

And on and on and on

The alphabet boys carry on

We were orphans before

We were ever the sons of these songs

And now my lights, they never go down

They waltz the moon and stars for me now

So you can find some local libertine

To take your daughters out on the town

And I can feel it in my aging bones

How the sound of the rain mixes up

Into the fountains where I drank my hero's blood

So I left you to find my very own hat full of rain

And the lonesome all understand

With the choirs in my head

And we were orphans before

We were ever the sons of regret

My baby

And on and on and on

The alphabet boys carry on

We were orphans before

We were ever the sons of these songs

Now I'm trying to keep it straight

Learning all the streets and the alleyways

And learning where they lead

Now that I'm left alone here to drive

But it's so hard to stand on your own

Against mirror of glass, hard and cold

But the clothes I wore

Just don't fit my soul anymore

No the clothes I wore

Just don't fit my soul anymore

And the lonesome all understand

With the choirs in my head

And we were orphans before

We were ever the sons of regret

My baby

And on and on and on

The alphabet boys carry on

We were orphans before

We were ever the sons of these songs

When we were young

We were diamond Sinatras

Like something I saw in a dream

We kept our secrets in rooms

Locked up tight like a tomb

Where the ballerinas lay

Boxer

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Got your pride and your prose

Tucked just like a Tommy gun

Somewhere in the smoke

Just in case you need it

I know you got your pride and your prose

Tucked just like a Tommy gun

Somewhere in the smoke

Just in case you needed

Some of her to spin around

Rougher than the last one

Oh, what'd you used to say

The harder they come

But he just swears he's praying for a good time

He, he said he just doesn't miss her

And I have heard you never really lose it

Do you, do you

He took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

He found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were whispers that were driving you crazy

And now you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

And you tied two knuckles up

How they grind down

Tried to be a man

Tough just like your father

Try to settle down

Boy, I could calm down

Remember them songs

And the reasons we were singing

But he said he just doesn't miss her

He, he said it's somewhere in his framework

And I have heard you never really lose it

Do you, do you

He took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

He found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were reasons that were driving you crazy

Until you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

And you can wait all night long

Until it all goes wrong

And you waste away your soul

And you can wait, wait, wait, wait

You took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

You found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were whispers that were driving you crazy

Until you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

Old Haunts

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

A cherry bomb, you are a mystery

Exploded, sparkling quiet nights

My teenage heart packed all my misery, baby

To fingertips that might ignite

And all along you knew my story, didn't you

And all night long I carried yours

Your blood was mixed wine and robbery, baby

And left us always wanting more

So don't sing me your songs about the good times

Those days are gone and you should just let them go

And God help the man who says

If you'd have known me when

Old haunts are for forgotten ghosts

Old haunts are for forgotten ghosts

Cherry bomb, your love is surgery

Removing what you don't regard

And every breath felt like a funeral, baby

While you were packing up your car

And with the window down

I hear your tired mouth

You borrowed everything

And wore all your old welcomes out

And shame on you, my love

You sold your youth away

Memories are sinking ships

That never would be saved

So don't sing me your songs about the good times

Those days are gone and you should just let them go

And God help the man who says

If you'd have known me when

Old haunts are for forgotten ghosts

Old haunts are for forgotten ghosts

And shame, shame, shame, shame on you

You kept your mind and heart and youth

Just like a tomb

And shame, shame, shame, shame on you

You kept your mind and heart and youth

Just like a tomb

And don't sing me your songs about the good times

Those days are gone and you should just let them go

So God help the man who says

If you'd have known me when

Old haunts are for all those ghosts

And don't sing me your songs about the good times

Those days are gone and you should just let them go

And God help the man who says

If you'd have known me when

God help the man who says

If you'd have known me when

God help this man who says

My baby, if you'd have known me when

Old haunts are all we've ever known

The Spirit of Jazz

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

The cool is dead, baby

Go on and sleep

Rest your weary head and love a better me

And in the morning

We'll start over again

That's how they do it up on the screen

So me and my baby

We would dance all night

But I don't know the steps

In my baby's time

To do it like they do it

For the girls uptown

I hear they light them up like the blues

So I'm waiting, so I'm waiting

And she's waiting, and she's waiting

For us to remember

Was I good to you, the wife of my youth

No other soul could love you

Like my rotten bones do

So I will wait on the edges in between

These New York streets

Where you and I would meet

For twenty nine years

We loved that line

And I would take it easy

If I had your mind

But I'm a cannonball to a house on fire

And you're slow like Motown soul

So what man wouldn't love her

With that long black hair

If I cut you up

Maybe I came to bear

To bandage your wounds

With the salt on my tongue

And I'm the only one not here

So I'm waiting, so I'm waiting

And she's waiting, and she's waiting

For us to remember

So was I good to you, the wife of my youth

No other soul could love you

Like my rotten bones do

So I will wait on the edges in between

These New York streets

Where you and I would meet

And only I can heal your wounds

Only I can heal your wounds

When you can't go on

When you can't go on

When you can't go on

When you know, hold on

So was I good to you, the wife of my youth

No other soul could love you

Like my

So was I good to you, the wife of my youth

No other soul could love you

Like my rotten bones do

So I will wait on the edges in between

And I will wait on the edges in between

And I will wait on the edges in between

These New York streets

On all these New York streets

Where you and I would meet

We Did It When We Were Young

# The Gaslight Anthem (American Slang - 2010)

Don't write me no more letters

My mailbox is full of bombs

Between you and the kooks on my block

I don't remember the good times

I wasn't there and you were kind

And my wife has some dogs in our yard

And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty girl

We were strangers many hours

And I missed you for so long

When we were lions, lovers in combat

Faded like your name on those jeans that I burned

But I am older now

And we did it when we were young

I am older now

And we did it when we were young

There are no reasons to believe

I buried my faith on the block

With your heart and your clothes

When I find

I don't feel you or recall

I'll put your bones out in the yard

Someone else to be called and called by

And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty girl

We were strangers many hours

And I missed you for so long

When we were lions, lovers in combat

Faded like your name on those jeans that I burned

But I am older now

And we did it when we were young

I am older now

And we did it when we were young

"45"

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Have you seen my hands

Just look at 'em shake

And the song just keeps on repeating

Drop the needle again

And I dance with your ghost

Oh, but that ain't the way

I can't move on and I can't stay the same

And all my friends say

Hey hey, turn the record over

Hey hey, and I'll see you on the flip side

There you go, turn the key and engine over

Let 'er go, let somebody else lay at her feet

But have you seen my heart

Have you seen how it bleeds

And the nights are so long, baby

Out here in the deep

The tick, ticking of hours, lonely

I hear the alarm

I used to hear when she would sleep in my arms

But better sense says

Hey hey, turn the record over

Hey hey, and I'll see you on the flip side

There you go, turn the key and engine over

Let 'er go, let somebody else lay at her feet

And all my friends say

Hey hey, turn the record over

Hey hey, and I'll see you on the flip side

There you go, turn the key and engine over

Let 'er go, let somebody else lay at her feet

Where you used to be

Where you used to be

Where you used to be here with me

Handwritten

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Pull it out, turn it up, what's your favorite song?

That's mine, I've been crying to it since I was young

I know there's someone out there feeling just like I feel

I know they're waiting up, I know they're waiting to heal

And I've been holding my breath

Are you holding your breath

For too many years to count?

Too many years to count

And we waited for the sirens that never come

And we only write by the moon

Every word handwritten

And to ease the loss of youth

And how many years I've missed you

Pages plead forgiveness

Every word handwritten

Let it out, let me in, take a hold of my hand

There's nothing like another soul that's been cut up the same

And did you want to drive without a word in between?

I can understand, you need a minute to breathe

And to sew up the seams after all this defeat

All this defeat

And we waited for the sirens that never come

And we only write by the moon

Every word handwritten

And to ease the loss of youth

And the many, many years I've missed you

Pages plead forgiveness

Every word handwritten

Here in the dark, I cherish the moonlight

I'm in love with the way you're in love with the night

And it travels from heart to limb to pen

And we waited for the sirens that never come

And we only write by the moon

Every word handwritten

Every word handwritten

And with this pen, I thee wed

From my heart to your distress

Every word handwritten

Here Comes My Man

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

And how much time do you think that we have?

If I wanted to, I could start over again

Let the good night decide who she wants me to find

And I'll never let you drop another tear in my eye

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Yeah

And all my life I never had a chance

Don't you think I knew about all your pretty girlfriends

But I waited for you, gave you time to decide

But you never saw it from anybody else's side

So I packed up my things and I faced up my doubts

You know I think I will grow my hair back out

Nevermind what you think

Nevermind what you like

I'll take it out to the streets for somebody else to admire

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Maybe time will tell you

Why I got so much hell to sell you

Please, please understand me

Oh you can't just dance around me

Maybe your work will love you

When I'm just not there to hold you

Maybe your pride can be your companion

Oh but I just won't be there to stand for it

Not one more minute will I stand for it

Oh-oh

You found me singing, baby

Oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Singing oh sha-la-la, oh sha-la-la

Listen honey here comes my man

Here comes my man

Here comes my man

Here comes my man

Here comes my man

Here comes my man

Mulholland Drive

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Did you sleep last night and do you remember dreams?

Do I ever cross your mind and do you ever think of me?

When you think about your life are there things you would reverse?

I still remember holding you, just out of sight of her

In the deep, dark parking lot pressed up against my car

With your hands around my neck I felt the pounding of your heart

And the summer night was giving in to the lure of Autumn's sway

I can't seem to forget that night or how I heard you say

That I'd just die if you ever took your love away

Oh and I'd just die if you ever took your love away

Would you miss me if I was gone and all the simple things were lost?

Would you ever wait on me to say

Oh that I'd just die if you ever took your love away

And I can still recall the hour when you first let down your walls

I thought I might've died right there floating up above it all

But it scared you love, to need someone, so you killed it all instead

But in the mist up on Mulholland, I could've sworn I heard you say

That I'd just die if you ever took your love away

Oh and I would just die if you ever took your love away

Did you miss me when I was gone and the simple things we lost?

I was aching to hear you say

Oh that I'd just die if you ever took your love away

That I'd just die if you ever took your love away

Yes and I would just die if you ever took your love away

Did you miss me when I was gone and the simple things we lost?

I was aching to hear you say

Oh that I'd just die if you ever took your love away

And did you miss me when I'm gone?

And the simple things we used to rely on?

Who came to wipe your tears away?

Who came to bring back your dignity baby?

And who came to drive you around this town

Like I used to drive you all around with the radio on

Through the mist on Mulholland, through the mist on Mulholland, through the mist on Mulholland

Keepsake

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

It's been thirty-one years

Since she's been in your arms

But don't worry about Mama

Mama's got a good heart

And I'm not looking for your love

I'm only sniffing out blood

Just a little taste of where I came from

And at the bottom of this river

Is where I put you down to lay

So I can live with it

And in my heart, heart, heart there are these waters

Where I put you down to lay

While I learn to live with it

Until I'm free

And it's been all my life

I've been wondering on the inside

What we could've had

If you'd had a part in my life

And there were children involved

And they were brothers to me

Even if we never got to meet

And at the bottom of this river

Is where I put you down to lay

So I can live with it

And in my heart, heart, heart there are these waters

Where I put you down to lay

While I learn to live with it

Until I'm

Free at last from this shadow that hangs

Surely you wonder sometimes

And I'm sure you all sympathize

Just what a man's to become, just like his daddy's done

I just want to love someone

Who has the same blood

And at the bottom of this river

Is where I put you down to lay

So I can live with it

And in my heart, heart, heart there are these waters

Where I put you down to lay

While I learn to live with it

Keepsake, keepsake

Until I'm free

Too Much Blood

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Are you scared this sounds familiar?

What if everybody knew the very trials and temptations

That we put ourselves through?

Now I am no angel but I got nothing to hide

Can you say the same thing for yourself tonight?

What can I keep for myself if I tell you my hell?

What would be left to take to my grave?

And what's left for you, my lover to save?

What's left for only you to take?

If I put too much blood on the page

If I put too much blood on the page

And if I just tell the truth are there only lies left for you

If I put too much love on the page?

Now as my eternal witness to the pride and the shame

Are you worried I say too much?

Are you scared they'll take me away?

Now I am no devil but I've got things on my mind

And they're gonna come out and they're gonna come up time to time

What can I keep for myself if I tell you my hell?

What would be left to take to my grave?

And what's left for you, my lover to save?

What's left for only you to take?

If I put too much blood on the page

If I put too much blood on the page

And if I just tell the truth are there only lies left for you

If I put too much blood on the page?

What can I keep for myself if I tell you my hell?

What would be left to take to my grave?

And what's left for you, my lover to save?

What's left for only you to take?

If I put too much blood on the page

If I put too much blood on the page

And if I just tell the truth are there only lies left for you

If I put too much blood on the page?

If I put too much blood on the page

If I put too much blood on the page again

Howl

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Hey wake it up! Hey shake it out!

Does anything still move you since you're educated now?

And all grown up and traveled so well

Do you still hear the sound of the thunder while you lie up by yourself?

Like you waited on his call and made your plans for great escapes

And there used to be a movement in the way your dress would wave

From your hips on down like electric through the ground

Now do you blow it out come Friday night?

See if you wanna, you can find me on the hood under the moonlight

Radio, oh radio, do you believe there's still some magic left

Somewhere inside our souls?

Like I waited on your call and made my plans to share my name

And I love the country movement in the way your dress would wave

From your hips on down like electric through the ground

Sound of the cars rushing the rain on the boulevard

In this city by the sea that has always haunted me

And belonged to me somehow

Bless your waters and your doubts

Bless your waters

Bless your doubts

Biloxi Parish

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

I've been fondling with your heart strings

And that's good enough for me

And if I break over your house

Then I know I must been working

Try it on for size my darling

See what man you can make of me

I will eventually haunt you

And you'll eventually will be my queen

And I'll be with you through

The dark so that you do not

Go through the dark alone

On your own

I've been down at Biloxi Parish

And that's good enough for me

I found that nothing truly matters

That you cannot find for free

I love you more than can I tell you

When you pass through from this world

I hope you ask to take me with you

So I don't have to wait for long

But until then I'll be with you through the dark

And until then I'll be with you through the dark

And who else can say that about you, baby

Who else can say that about you, now

And who else can take all your blood and your curses

Nobody I've seen ya hanging around

Seen ya hanging around

And all of our heroes with failures of ghosts

Burn down in brilliant explosions alone

And all of the blood and the sweat that they gave

Well we took it all and we threw it away

And who else can say that about you, baby

Who else can say that about you, now

And who else can take all your blood and your curses

Nobody I've seen ya hanging around

And who else can say that about you, baby

Who else can say that about you, now

And who else can say all your blood and your curses

Nobody I've seen ya hanging around

Seen ya hanging around

Desire

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

What makes a man do the things that a man does

To be the very thing he perceives would capture your heart?

What does it feel like inside?

Does it hurt you at night?

Or does it keep you alive, and set you on fire, on fire?

I would give anything for the touch of your skin

Yes, I would burn here for years

Up in desire, desire

What makes a woman believe in a man such as me?

Unworthy to sit at your foot or your crown

I can only let you down, I can only let you down

What does it feel like inside?

Does it hurt you at night?

Or does it keep you alive and set you on fire, on fire?

I would give anything for the touch of your skin

Yes, I would burn here for years

Up in desire, desire

And some men spend their lives

Chasing the accolades of pride

But that just never crossed my mind,

You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind

What does it feel like inside?

Does it hurt you at night?

Or does it keep you alive, and set you on fire, on fire?

I would give anything for the touch of your skin

Yes, I would burn here for years

Up in desire, desire

Mae

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Stay the same, don't ever change

'Cause I'd miss your ways

With your Bette Davis eyes

And your mama's party dress

While this city pumps its aching heart

For one more drop of blood,

We work our fingers down to dust

And we wait for kingdom come

With the radio on

I wanna see you tonight

Would you come for a drive?

You can lean into me

If you ain't been in love for a while

I was born beside a river

That flows to a raging sea

That will one day serve to quell

Or one day be the death of me

In my faded jeans and far away eyes

And salty carnival kiss

That all my former lovers say

Was once magnificent

I wanna see you tonight

Would you come for a drive?

You can lean into me

And if you ain't oh if you ain't

I wanna see you tonight

Would you come for a drive?

You can lean into me

If you ain't been in love for a while

And still this city pumps its aching heart

For one more drop of blood

We work our fingers down to dust

While we wait for kingdom come

With the radio on, with the radio on

It's been so long Mae, so long

It's been so long Mae, so long

But since the radio's on

National Anthem

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

I never will forget you my American love

And I'll always remember you, wild as they come

And though if I saw you I'd pretend not to know

The place where you were in my heart is now closed

I already live with too many ghosts

Now everybody lately is living up in space

Flying through transmissions on invisible airwaves

With everything discovered just waiting to be known

What's left for God to teach from his thrown?

And who will forgive us when He's gone?

So, take what you need now honey

And do what you like

Don't worry about me Mama, I'm alright

And I can't stand the weather, no I never liked the rain

We drink on the job then we go home early

And I remember she used to look so good in that dress

Now she just screams how I promised her more than this

Take it easy baby, it ain't over yet

So, take what you need now honey

And do what you like

Don't worry about me Mama, I'm alright

And if there's something you need

And if there's something you find

Whatever gets you through the night

Whatever gets you through the night

I never will forget you my American love

And I'll always remember you wild as they do come

Blue Dahlia

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

On a hot self tree summer, steam just lies above them trees

You gotta stay inside and wait for the night and then come on over to see me

And there's a poetry about these streets and skips through the skin, goes right underneath

And momma always knew I need a girl like you, to me I never believed

'Cause I've been so lonely, I can't imagine not come and stay with me

'Cause I've been so lonely, I can't imagine not come and stay with me

Where did you get them scars? How blue is your heart?

Is it sad enough to break? She said it's sad enough to break

How long was your life?

Was it cold and strange like mine? Are you man enough to lay here?

She said I'm man enough, my baby, come see about me

Had a dream about you once, I can barely see your form

And I met you between the wax and the needle and the words of my favorite song

And your black hair was like a raven to your tanned skin over the beach

And your back drop with your rollers and my side kick was all discrete

And I've been so locked down, I've been long lost level on the ground

Where did you get them scars? How blue is your heart?

Is it sad enough to break? She said it's sad enough to break

How long was your life?

Was it cold and strange like mine? Are you man enough to lay here?

She said I'm man enough, my baby, come see about me

Did it take you to the carnival to get locked up on the line?

Me, I got caught up with the fortune tellers and the ladies with the sleepy eyes

It took years, my baby, just to come clean, every street light a reminder

And all those apologies and the night was lonely next to mean

Even the night was lonely next to me

Where did you get them scars? How blue is your heart?

Is it sad enough to break? She said it's sad enough to break

How long was your life?

Was it cold and strange like mine? Are you man enough to lay here?

She said I'm man enough, my baby, come see about me

Come see about me, come see about me, come see about me, come see about me, come see about me

Whenever you're lonely

Sliver (Nirvana cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Mom and dad went to a show

They dropped me off at Grandpa Joe's

I kicked and screamed, said please don't go.

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

I had to eat my dinner there

Mashed potatoes and stuff like that

I couldn't chew my meats too good

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

She said, well, don't you start your crying

Go outside and ride your bike

That's what I did, I killed my toe

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

After dinner, I had ice cream

I fell asleep and watched TV

I woke up in my mother's arms

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

Grandma, take me home

You Got Lucky (Tom Petty cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

Due to a publisher block, we are not authorized to display these lyrics.

Teenage Rebellion

# The Gaslight Anthem (Handwritten - 2012)

And in the first year of my former life

I was 17 and in wild fire burning

If I stretched out my hands I was convinced I could conjure angels

And yeah, I was pretty sure she was bulletproof

At least I never saw anybody every get to you

I used to wonder all the time if you made it out

To the point of ritual

Uh huh, to the point of a ritual

And I used to die every night

Oh, in your honor, in your honor

Oh, in your honor

While you gone, while you were gone

And in the last hours before the sunrise

I'm not sure if I passed out or closed my eyes

Woke into a dream where I know I knew

Somebody just got their claws in you

And your pet peeves and silent anythings

Like a subconscious ritual

Uh huh, yeah yeah

And I used to die every night

Oh, in your honor, in your honor

Oh, in your honor

While you were gone, while you were gone

And if you're gonna break my heart, might as well be tonight

And if you're gonna break my heart, might as well be tonight

I used to die every sweet, sweet night

Oh, in your honor

Mmm

And I used to die every night

Oh, in your honor, in your honor

Oh, in your honor

While you were gone, while you were gone

In the throws of rebellion

In the throws of rebellion

In the throws of rebellion

Hold You Up

# The Gaslight Anthem (Hold You Up - EP - 2012)

Suddenly like lightning, there is a doubt

Twenty-five was a good time but I'm older now

How did I get so lost in the middle of the night?

Oh where've you been all my life?

Around here, they pick me up and let me down

Pour some salt in your wounds and then lay you out

I've never seen anybody get out of this town for life

But I'd sure like to show you around

Where the moon lays the ocean down

But if you've got someone to see,

I don't mean to hold you up

When you finally finish feeling sorry for yourself

They come on and give you a reason to feel sorry for yourself

So I moved away from home to get away from it all

Found out the blues can follow me

I used to come home and play records on the tape deck

In a big old Buick like our fathers had

Turns out we're just like our fathers, babe, well look at that

And I'd sure like to show you around

This old heart loves you now

But if you've got someone to see,

I don't mean to hold you up

And I'd sure love to prove you wrong

That not everyone's trying to steal you love

So if you've got someone to be,

Well I'd sure love to show her around

Misery

# The Gaslight Anthem (Hold You Up - EP - 2012)

Step right up

Get yourself wrecked

Come on whisper my name

I mean since it's so late

A thousand miles away

I'll be creeping down your spine

And making you wait, wait and wait

And I hope you find a handsome young man

Who can love you like I, baby, just like I can

Who will take you out dancing, while you waited me out

Making good use of the blues you found

Go on light it up

Let your hair down

You deserve the wee hours and the shivers downtown

Because I'm waking up

You're stumbling home

What, you think I forget

I remember each and every lonesome night lone

And I hope you find a handsome young man

Who can love you like I, baby, just like I can

Who will take you out dancing, as you waited me out

Making good use of the blues you found

Making misery so proud

And if I saw this much blood

If it was all on your hands

If the pills in my system came to call you up again

Would you buy me a drink, to calm down

Would you buy me a drink right now?

And I hope you find a handsome young man

Who can love you like I, baby, just like I can

Who will take you out dancing, while you waited me out

Making good use of the blues you found

And I hope you find a handsome young man

Who can love you like I, baby, just like I can

Who will take you out dancing, while you waited me out

Making good use of the blues you found

Making good use of the blues you found

Making good use of the blues in you now

Making misery so proud

Making misery so proud

Making misery so proud

While you waited me out

Stay Vicious

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Well I feel just like a stranger

I don't sleep at all anymore

And the arms that used to hold me

Well now they done me harm

And I feel just like a murderer

And I feel just like a gun

I've been shakin' in the hands of somebody

Who's finally had enough

As you step out into the city

No one to find you or recognize

As your black heels kick out the beat

Of my heart in perfect time

Singing la la la la la lala la

Look at you saving my life

Singing la la la la la lala la

Tonight you're saving my life, yeah

Now I've had the saints and patience

And I wait on the telephone

I have bills for this

Tabs for that

Something that used to resemble a soul

So won't anybody take my hand

And won't anybody ease my ache

And I still love rock 'n roll

And I still call somebody baby

As you step out into the city

No one to find you or recognize

As your black heels kick out the beat

Of my heart in perfect time

Singing la la la la la la la la

Look at you saving my life

Singing la la la la la lala la

Tonight you're saving my life, yeah

As you step out into the city

No one to find you or recognize

As your black heels kick out the beat

Of my heart in perfect time

Singing la la la la la la la la

Look at you saving my life

Singing la la la la la lala la

Tonight you're saving my life, yeah

Singing la la la la la la la la

Lean on the end of the knife

Singing la la la la la la la la

Tonight you're saving my life, yeah

1,000 Years

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Well, the moon I know, in the town I live, is steady as she waits.

It seems as though she yearns for me and calls me by my name.

Sometimes she says come to me, kiss me while it's late.

And other nights she's just hanging with the stars.

And I've seen her waiting from all her mistakes

And what if he never comes when you call?

And, "Hey, hey it's alright," she says,

"Once upon a time I lived a perfect night.

Hey, hey in another life," she says,

"In a dream of mine from a thousand years ago."

"Don't look back," I heard a voice, in velvet I couldn't see.

The pictures then were black and white, and the details were in between.

I heard about a woman once, who did everything ever asked of her.

She died last week and her last words were, "It wasn't worth it."

And I've seen her patience through all her mistakes

And who's gonna save you now?

And, "Hey, hey it's alright," she says,

"Once upon a time I lived a perfect night.

Hey, hey in another life," she says,

"In a dream of mine from a thousand years ago."

"Hey, it's alright," she says,

"Once upon a time I lived a perfect night.

Hey, hey in another life," she says,

"In a dream of mine from a thousand years ago."

"Hey, hey it's alright," she says.

"Hey, in another life," she says.

Way back when, when we became friends, I was you, you were my defense.

And quiet was the night.

You showed me that bridge, and it brought you home.

You told me about it and I never let it go,

And I guess I might've been doing the same.

Anyhow, quiet was the night.

Get Hurt

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Sometimes I wake up in the morning

Sometimes I dream small

I keep my wounds without a bandage baby

As I come stumbling through the door

Spend my nights in this location

Talking to spirits on the floor

I think I came to find the feeling baby

Between what was mine and what was yours

And I came to get hurt,

Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey

Have you come here to get hurt?

Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me

Might as well do your worst to me

I think I'd better move to California (I think it's time to move)

Mama, can you say a pray for me? (Say a prayer for me)

I heard they don't get so low down, (All my friends get so low)

I heard they never bleed,

Not like we bleed

I came to get hurt,

Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey

Have you come here to get hurt?

Have you come to take away from me, from me, from me

Might as well do your worst to me

And it gets pretty lame

And the stations would change

And the things once in order

Now seem so strange,

Once I quit town all the hurt apart from myself

Now all I can see is the need,

The need.

I came to get hurt,

Might as well do your worst to me, hey hey

Have you come here to get hurt?

Have you come to take away from me

From me, from me

Might as well do your worst to me

Maybe you needed a change,

Maybe I was in your way

Maybe some days they stay

And some things go away

Maybe I was mine, maybe you were not the same!

Stray Paper

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Ooh ooh

You better never tell nobody but God,

All the things I've seen.

From high above this haunted city,

Under elected thrones of thieves.

Where mighty men lay down their hearts

In the service of their queens.

And gave their bodies to be burned

Like I did before your feet.

Like she always tried for me, (Ooh ooh)

Like now she does for me (Ooh ooh)

Ooh ooh

And underneath the tyranny of august and her sons,

Who sent fire from their fingertips in the holy vow of a teenage kiss.

Now we're much too old for this,

And I don't feel those kinds of things.

So don't you cry for me, (Ooh ooh)

I used to feel everything. (Ooh ooh)

Ooh ooh

Oh but love (run, run, run)

Oh but love (run, run, run)

Oh but love (Love, love, love becomes)

Oh but love (Love, love, love becomes)

Love, love, love becomes

Love, love, love becomes

And all my love becomes

And all my love, my love

Became blood on stray paper.

Became blood on stray paper.

Became blood on stray paper.

Became blood on stray paper.

Became blood on stray paper.

Became blood on stray paper.

Helter Skeleton

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

See, I know a nurse specialized in the worst

When you're a friend in need, she'll be your friend indeed.

When you can't find your tongue and when your rational weeps,

She says uh, huh, huh.

So why don't you lean on me if you wanna?

Why don't you lean on me for a while?

Since you only get high on the weekends, uh huh.

Why don't you feed on me tonight?

See I know the taste of the spike in your brains

As you crawl to me, a little closer to me.

I guess you're in the place that I used to be baby,

Now it's down to me, so simply down to me.

Oh, but I'm a fool and I fall apart too easily,

But you know me how I love to be with Madame Misery.

Come and visit me, I'm on the 99th floor of apathy.

But still you can lean on me if you wanna.

Why don't you lean on me for a while?

Since you only get high on the weekends, uh huh.

Why don't you feed on me tonight?

She said that there will always be a soft spot in my cardiac arrest.

And I will love you until I die from all of this.

And something tells me I will die alone.

But still you can lean on me if you wanna.

So why don't you lean on me for a while?

Since you only get high on the weekends, uh huh.

Why don't you feed on me tonight?

(See, I know the taste of the spike in your brains

As you crawl to me a little closer to me.)

Why don't you feed on me tonight?

(Oh Madame Misery, come and visit me,

Oh won't you crawl to me, a little closer to me?

Madame Misery, come and visit me,

Oh won't you crawl to me, a little closer to me?)

And baby there will always be a soft spot in my cardiac arrest.

And I will love you 'til I die from all of this, yeah.

And there will always be a soft spot in my cardiac arrest.

And I will love you 'til I die from this.

Underneath the Ground

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

That's enough, my man, it's time to clap our hands.

Call the papers up tomorrow, say we did the best we can.

'Cause our doctor's in the hospital, the poet just laid down.

There's one good man I know, and he can't talk right now.

I'd like to hear what you'd say to me if I was bulletproof and free again.

Or what you'd shout if I was dead in the ground, and buried under another name?

Or would you talk about if I loved her now?

Tell my sins to God out loud.

Would you cry, cry 'cause I was gone?

Would you spit and hiss and curse my name,

And embarrass me to the other graves?

Would you lay right down with me, underneath the ground?

Now who you think I am?

Worse than all the rest?

That's what I'll be now, just like no one said.

Did anybody see that, there's a crack right down my head.

But mama, how they'll cheer for us, while the blood drips down our legs.

I'd like to know if you could see through the soul

Like I could see to your soul back then.

And reach your hands through all the hurt and defenses,

Would you still try if you knew I was gone?

Or would you talk about if I loved her now?

Tell my sins to God out loud.

Would you cry, cry 'cause I was gone?

Would you spit and hiss and curse my name,

And embarrass me to the other graves?

Would you lay right down with me, underneath the ground?

Underneath the ground?

(I wanna caution you to watch out for the wolves.

And for the mad, mad weather.

I wanna caution you to watch out for the wolves.

And for someday, when you're older)

Or would you talk about if I loved her now?

Tell my sins to God out loud.

Would you cry, cry 'cause I was gone?

Would you spit and hiss and curse my name,

And embarrass me to the other graves?

Would you lay right down with me, underneath the ground?

Underneath the ground?

I wanna thank you all for your courtesy.

I wanna thank you all for watching us bleed.

I wanna thank you all for your courtesy.

I wanna thank you all for watching us bleed.

Underneath the ground.

Rollin' and Tumblin'

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

I don't think I'm goin' out anymore

You better find some other body to comfort

When I was trembling, baby, you were a diamond

But you ain't a diamond no more

So what you wanna say is my head is a hurricane

Well l-l-l-let me sleep on that, uh huh, alright

You say I'm hopelessly devoted to misery

Well I don't wanna be so devoted no more, ah yeah

And all of my friends wanna get into Heaven

And all I keep thinkin' is I wish you were here

I heard that they been callin' me The Great Depression

Rollin' and tumblin', breakin' my own heart again

Shimmy shimmy shake, baby, right in my blood stream

I don't know what it was that got in my room

My ticker-tape heart broke and everything shook in here

But I learned it could be worse

So what you wanna say is my head is a weather vane

Spinning with the wind chime, right

Baby I was born on the Fourth of July

Exploding like a firework, ah yeah

And all of my friends wanna get into Heaven

And all I keep thinkin' is I wish you were here

I heard that they been callin' me The Great Depression

Rollin' and tumblin'

And all my friends wanna get into Heaven

And all I keep thinkin' is I wish you were here

I heard that they been callin' me The Great Depression

Rollin' and tumblin'

So should I take everything, all your temporary medicines

Should I take your reds, your blues, and your cocaine

Should I take something to try on the weekend

Should I take everything, or did you mean everything

When I hit the wall, wrecked from it all

You put flowers down on the cold ground

And cry me a river

And assure me I'm crazy

While you question the answers

And then you lean on my best friends

Until you find better weather

And you take a vacation

I heard you got all my letters

Signed, The Great Depression

Baby, rollin' and tumblin'

Red Violins

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

There is no use to holler, no use to cry.

Twenty pounds of curses came to visit me tonight.

Salt for all the cuts, blankets for the cold.

Prayers to keep the devil far away from those I love.

And there were red violins, playing in my dreams.

One for me and two for me, and one at Jesus' feet.

And one I only reach to for sympathy.

And if you want it, then you want it.

For when you're falling on your knees.

I seen you howling now, you water at the mouth.

I seen you fawn and faint in need.

Are there red violins playing you sleep?

Chariot swing low, if you come for me.

Ain't it now, the strangest sound we call on for relief?

Look at the all these people clapping steady to the beat,

Of the ambulances on their way to me

So if you wanna, then you wanna.

Everybody pays the price to feed.

And since you're howling now, you're foaming at the mouth

And since you're struck right off your feet.

I'll play red violins

And you are now of my existence,

You're part of that which still remains.

And you're lingering like fingered strings,

I seem to call on to feel the pain.

On red violins, on red violins.

And if you wanna, then you wanna.

Can't you see me crawling at your feet?

You see me howling now, I'm foaming at the mouth.

Come on and grieve for my disease

And there were red violins playing in my dreams.

There were red violins playing in my dreams.

There were red violins.

There were red violins.

There were red violins.

There were red violins playing in my dreams.

Selected Poems

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Honey bee, she say I got too much sympathy.

But I can call her anytime.

And if you're lost and you need a little peace from me,

Bring all your trouble by

Honey bee, how have I hurt you?

C'mon tell your blues to me.

Maybe I should live up there in the curtains,

On the wings of Mercury.

I was fortunately desperate and turbulently innocent.

I was living underneath my body weight.

My eyes were swollen green and hazy, sick from grief and hate and envy,

I was crawling up inside my head.

And all I seemed to find is that everything has chains.

And all this life just feels like a series of dreams.

Selected poems and lovers I can't begin to name.

And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.

And I was crazy like the moon for you and head over my heels for you.

And never would I change or compromise.

But something in my mind does things I can't contain for anything.

Last night I don't think sleep even touched my eyes.

And all I seemed to find is that everything has chains.

And all this life just feels like a series of dreams.

Selected poems and lovers I can't begin to name.

And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.

And all I seem to find is how everything has chains.

And all my life just feels like an idiot dream.

Selected poems and lovers I never seen again.

And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.

Ain't That a Shame

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Well, I'm tired of hearing voices,

I don't wanna hear no more.

So call somebody, baby I'll be useless in the morning.

My heart is all in tatters, I ain't nobody's saint.

I'm just trying not to call you, trying not to call you.

And I learned the rules out with the wolves.

I'm vicious now, honey, cruel and unprincipled.

With tears in my eyeballs, wine on my lips, uh huh.

And all my love, my love, is a plague.

Ain't that a shame? Ain't that a shame?

I throb and wince and weep, just the same

I can't feel a thing ain't that a shame?

Now somebody hit the lights, get the ropes and medicines

And think about it, sugar, and how it's gonna end.

Last night I was freezing, tonight I'm soaking wet.

Well, I must've had a fever, salivating in my bed.

And I learned the rules out with the wolves.

I'm vicious now, honey, dumb and insatiable.

With tears in my eyeballs, your name on my lips, uh huh.

And all my love, my love, is a plague.

Ain't that a shame? Ain't that a shame?

I throb and wince and weep, just the same

I can't feel a thing, ain't that a shame?

And all my love, she's a plague ain't that a shame?

And you know you're gonna wait so long, time slips away.

Till you can't feel the kick, my, how we've changed.

I stood on the platform, waiting in vain, blue light, my baby

And all my love, my love is a plague.

Ain't that a shame, ain't that a shame?

Like poisonous fingers right in your veins,

Who do you love? who do you blame?

Nobody knows what trouble I'm in.

Ain't that a shame, ain't it a shame?

My poisonous fingers inside your veins,

They gonna get you someday

Now ain't that a shame?

Break Your Heart

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

It would break your heart, if you knew me well.

See, I have run so far that I've lost myself.

And there are things I have seen that I never will tell.

They drove me out of my mind and inside of myself.

And oh, my my, it would break your heart,

If you knew how I loved you, if I showed you my scars,

If I played you my favorite song lying here, in the dark.

Oh my my, it would break your heart.

It would bring you to tears, if you knew what I know.

See, I spent all of my money on second hand love

But I trusted somebody way and back when.

And I loved her like fire until it drove me insane.

And oh, my my, it would break your heart,

If you knew how I loved you, if I showed you my scars,

If I played you my favorite song lying here in the dark.

Oh my my, it would break your heart.

And you can lean on me until your heart don't beat,

I'll leave you lying there on the floor.

You can lean on me until your heart don't beat,

I'll leave you spinning there on the floor.

And oh, my my, it would break your heart,

If you knew how I loved you, if I showed you my scars,

If I played you my favorite song lying here in the dark.

Oh my my, it would break your heart.

And oh, my my, it would break your heart,

If you knew how I loved you, if I showed you my scars,

If I played you my favorite song lying here in the dark.

Oh my my, it would break your heart.

Until it breaks your heart.

Dark Places

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

If I thought it would help, I would drive this car into the sea.

If the fire and the smoke and explosions could speak for me.

If the words that I used to try to explain

How something inside of me started to break.

Ah, but one by one my words just got in the way.

And how many nights did I crash against the waves

With my head going under?

How many days did I spend trying to see it your way?

If you try you'd remember.

I changed a change and kept on saying,

One of these days something inside's gonna break.

And we won't get it back now, baby (something's gonna break.)

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

All of the things that I tried to explain,

How something inside of me started to break.

We were living proof, one by one we drifted away.

One by one we drifted away.

And time after time there were things that would scare me to tears,

While you called me haunted.

I paced around the bed where you laid.

One of these days baby, something (something's gonna break)

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

All of the things that I tried to explain,

How something inside of me started to break.

We were living proof, one by one we drifted away

Drifted away

One by one and day by day,

I became the dark in the places where you live.

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

And if I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart.

(If I thought it would help I would carve your name into my heart)

All of the things that I tried to explain,

How something inside of me started to break.

We were living proof, one by one we drifted away.

One by one we drifted away.

We were living proof, one by one we drifted away.

Sweet Morphine

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Oh my darling, you are the restless sea.

With your black heart raging over me.

Has the blue sky seen the same trouble as we?

Tell me true, my love, the restless sea.

There are three things never satisfied

The grave, your heart, and mine.

But I will hold you in my arms,

Where rust and sorrow lie

Underneath the bounding main tonight.

And by now, you must've found better than me

I'm sure Jupiter and Orpheus

Have charmed you off your feet.

By now, I'm sure you've gotten over me.

While you're kissing clouds and gods,

I'll be crawling on my knees.

Sweet morphine.

Sweet morphine.

And yes, I've come to know you are the endless night.

High above my love, and the constellation light.

Waving your fingertips of sleep over the dark on the face of the deep.

Endless night, I know you well, indeed.

By now, you must've found better than me

I'm sure Jupiter and Orpheus

Have charmed you off your feet.

By now, I'm sure you've gotten over me.

While you're kissing clouds and gods,

I'll be crawling on my knees.

Sweet morphine.

Sweet morphine.

By now, you must've found better than me

I'm sure Jupiter and Orpheus

Have charmed you off your feet.

Oh, by now, I'm sure you've gotten over me.

While you're kissing clouds and gods,

I'll be crawling on my knees.

Sweet morphine.

Sweet morphine.

Mama's Boys

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

I'd like to express my deepest gratitude

For your charity and your patience during my blues.

I must confess, I still cry every morning

While every night I just take a bunch of these trying to forget you.

And don't tell me how you're the muse to every fit boy in Soho.

And I don't wanna hear about how they show you a real good time.

I'd rather imagine you on a stretcher on your way to the emergency room

While you imagine me somewhere high and laughing about you...

But it's alright, yes it's alright to cry about it.

And it's mighty nice, yeah it's just fine if you wanna die.

'Cause there's no room in heaven for California girls and mama's boys.

Just like there ain't no room for me and you.

And it's alright, yes it's alright to cry about it.

And it's mighty nice, yeah it's just fine if you wanna die.

'Cause there's no room in heaven for New York girls and mama's boys.

Just like there ain't no room for me and you.

But it's alright, yes it's alright to cry about it.

And it's mighty nice, baby it's just fine if you wanna die.

'Cause there's no room in heaven for the things that I did to you.

Just like there ain't no room for me and you.

Just like there ain't no room for me and you.

Halloween

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Sympathy, this is my best disguise.

My skin stepped out for my bones to dry up

For the rest of the world outside to see.

You see I, bleed on the side.

It's a part time thing, a private affair.

I try to keep it out of the light.

I must confess, I didn't recognize you tonight

Dressed up like my love.

And I hate these things but I always attend

A little sip of something to take off the edge

And I make my way through the ghosts in the room

Trying to crack a smile

And who are you supposed to be?

You look like heaven tonight

Me, I'm a tomb, a corpse in a suit,

Trying to look a little alive

Are you alright?

'Cause I worry sometimes

Are you dressed up to take my life?

Keep it coming, keep it coming.

Well I think I saw you for the flash of a moment

Your broken heart and the body that holds it

I lost your scent in the flash of the party

The big bright lights, baby, constantly haunt me

I've never been right, have you ever been lied to?

I think I just saw the same scars upon you

Is this a disguise? Or a masquerade for me?

Keep it coming, keep it coming, keep it coming.

Who are you supposed to be?

Yeah, you look just like my love.

Who are you supposed to be?

Are you dressed just like my love?

Who are you supposed to be?

Yeah, you look just like my love.

Who are you supposed to be?

Are you dressed just like my love for Halloween?

Have Mercy

# The Gaslight Anthem (Get Hurt - 2014)

Come pick me up from the night

From the hands of the dark

From the things I didn't know

That would simply break your heart

There were years in this room

Lined and shattered in the glass

Held it up to myself 'til I just couldn't stand

So don't ask me where I've been, cause you don't wanna know

And don't ask me who I'm seeing, no, you don't wanna know

And don't come around me here when I need you the most

Leave it alone, leave a little room for the Holy Ghost

And come take me out of the light

I don't feel you anymore

I came apart from myself

And from the crosses you wore

And the things in my soul

Once my comforting friend

I came to the reasons

And I lost you again

So don't ask me where I've been, cause you don't wanna know

And don't ask me who I'm seeing, no, you don't wanna know

And don't come around me here when I need you the most

Leave it alone, and leave a little room for the Holy Ghost

And now your pretty horses run wild and free

You can go and find a lover, baby, better than me

Talking snow for days with your friends in L.A.

Have mercy

Now your pretty horses run wild and free

You can go and find a lover, baby, better than me

Talking snow for days with your friends in L.A.

Have mercy

Now your pretty horses run wild and free

You can go and find a lover, baby, better than me

Talking snow for days with your friends in L.A.

Have mercy

And now your pretty horses run wild and free

You can go and find a lover, baby, better than me

Talking snow for days with your friends in L.A.

Have mercy

Have mercy

She Loves You

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

On President Street,

You'll find the sisters

Praying over

My city's heart

While Union Avenue

Turns to it's disciples

Who feels the pressure heat coming on hard

And if all was well

And your heart could find the words

Would we be for better baby

Would we be for worse

And if there was a way

To navigate your seas

If tonight my true love

Did belong to me

And Juliet she's just smoking by the window

Saying stone cold

"I believe in you Romeo"

And the raindrops in the cars

Keep on falling from off the bars

Blocking out a good song

Playing on the radio

And if all was well

And your heart could find the words

Would we be for better baby

Would we be for worse

And if there was a way

To navigate your seas

If tonight my true love

(Did belong to me)

Well I've been down

I've been out

Had my head and my heart kicked around

I've been down

I've been out

Had my head and my heart kicked around

But in the quiet of the night

Romeo's mind is burning

From putting all of his blood

Into them sermons

And if all was well

And your heart could find the words

Would we be for better baby

Would we be for worse

And if there was a way

To navigate your seas

If tonight my true love

Did belong to me

(Do you miss her right now?) Did belong to me

(Do you miss her right now?) Did belong to me

(Do you miss her right now?) Did belong to me

(Do you miss her right now?) Did belong to me

The '59 Sound

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Well, I wonder which song they're gonna play when we go.

I hope it's something quiet and minor and peaceful and slow.

When we float out into the ether, into the Everlasting Arms,

I hope we don't hear Marley's chains we forged in life.

'Cause the chains I been hearing now for most of my life,

The chains I been hearing now for most of my life.

Did you hear the fifty-nine Sound coming through on grandmother's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

And I wonder were you scared when the metal hit the glass?

See, I was playing a show down the road

When your spirit left your body.

And they told me on the front lawn.

I'm sorry I couldn't go,

But I still know the song and the words and her name and the reasons.

And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang

I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang

Did you hear the fifty-nine sound coming through on grandmother's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night,

Did you hear the fifty-nine sound coming through on grandfather's radio?

Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?

Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

Young boys, young girls,

Young boys, young girls.

State of Love and Trust (Pearl Jam cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

State of love and trust

As I busted down the pretext

Sin still plays and preaches

But to half an empty court, oh

And the signs are passing

Grip the wheel, can't read them

Sacrifice receiving the smell

That's on my hands, hands, yeah

And I listen for the voice inside my head

Nothing. I'll do this one myself

Lay her down as priest does

should the Lord be a counting?

Will be in my honor, make it pain, painfully quick, oh

Promises are whispered in the age of darkness

Want to be enlightened like

I want to be told the end, end, yeah

And the barrel shakes aimed, oh, directly at my head

Help me, help me from myself

And I listen, for the voices inside my head

Nothing, I'll do this one myself

Uh huh, huh, oh

Myself, myself

Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something

Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something

Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something

Want to back, back it away, hey, hey, yeah

And I listen

Nothing, I'll do this one myself

Oh, and the barrel waits, trigger shakes

Aimed at my fucking head off

Won't you help me, help me from myself

State of love and trust, and a

State of love and trust, and a

State of love and trust, and a

State of love and, yeah

Tumbling Dice (Rolling Stones cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me

And make me burn the candle right down,

But baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown.

'Cause all you women is low down gamblers,

Cheatin' like I don't know how,

But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now.

This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin',

You know you know the duece is still wild.

Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me

And call me the tumblin' dice.

Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry,

Don't you see the time flashin' by.

Honey, got no money,

I'm all sixes and sevens and nines.

Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider,

You can be my partner in crime.

But baby, I can't stay,

You got to roll me and call me the tumblin',

Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice.

Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter,

Playin' the field ev'ry night.

Baby, can't stay,

You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' (dice),

Roll me and call me the tumblin' (Got to roll me.) dice.

Got to roll me. Got to roll me.

The Queen of Lower Chelsea

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Did you grow up lonesome and one of a kind?

Were your records all you had to pass the time?

Or maybe you were taken by the mysteries of New Orleans?

Or the uptight, rowdy girls of Lower Chelsea?

And we're hustling under but we live in the city

And we keep it down when we take a beating

Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on

And if you find a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Did you grow up a good girl,

You daddy's pride?

Did you make all the right moves,

Take all the right drugs right on time?

American girls, they want the whole world

They want every last little light in New York City

But we're hustling under and we're fast asleep

And we keep it down when we take a beating

Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on

And if you find a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Well they say these days,

Nothing comes cheap

And everything has a price

Everything has a price

Nothing is free

Not even me

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had,

She'll still remain the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Great Expectations

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Mary, this station is playing every sad song

I remember like we were alive

I heard it Sunday morn' from inside of these walls

In a prison cell, where we spent those nights

And they burned up the diner where I always used to find her

Licking young boys' blood from her claws

And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew

Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb

My heart's like a wound

And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life

Better safe than making the party

And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside

With papers and poetry about Estella

With great expectations

We had the greatest of expectations

And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

It's funny how the night moves

Humming a song from 1962

We were always waiting

Always waiting

We were always waiting for something to happen

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife

Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you

I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life

Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

Antonia Jane (Lightning Dust cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Did you ever come close to home?

Riding the tide of the silver line

Maybe dress them up in ribbon and golds

Never fall back into the one you love

Pick-pocket lady with her mind on you

She'll break a million hearts until she makes it through

But I declare a war on you

Someday soon

Hiding with the border skies

Lead down ditches on the side of the road

Be careful you don't look to the sun

Lazyhead lions, you'll get fed to the wolves

So rally up the soldiers, there's a war to win

If hearts can't be alarmed, I can't let them win

But I would give it all for you

Someday soon

So rally up the soldiers, there's a war to win

If hearts can't be alarmed, I can't let them win

But I would give it all for you

Someday soon

So rally up the soldiers, there's a war to win

If hearts can't be alarmed, I can't let them win

But I would give it all for you

Someday soon

Bury all the silver and gold

We can walk to the top and look down at it all

What happens when the feeling's gone?

It's a love angel with the wings cut off

So the parents tell the children, "That's no way to live"

So we capture what we're after, left of the rest of them

Antonia Jane will rise again

American Slang

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Look what you started,

I seem to be coming out of my skin

Look what you've forgotten here

The bandages just don't keep me in

And when it was over, I woke up alone

And they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

Look at the damage,

The fortunes came for the richer men.

While we're left with gallows,

Waiting for us liars to come down and hang.

And when it was over, I woke up alone

And they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

And here's where we died that time last year,

And here's where the angels and devils meet.

And you can dance with the queen if you need,

And she will always keep your cards

Close to her heart ooh

So close to her heart before they tear you apart

When they cut me to ribbons and taught me to drive

I got your name tattooed inside of my arm

And I called for my father but my father had died

I called for my father but my father had died

While you told me fortunes, in American Slang

You told me fortunes, in American Slang

Boxer

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Got your pride and your prose

Tucked just like a Tommy gun

Somewhere in the smoke

Just in case you need it

I know you got your pride and your prose

Tucked just like a Tommy gun

Somewhere in the smoke

Just in case you needed

Some of her to spin around

Rougher than the last one

Oh, what'd you used to say

The harder they come

But he just swears he's praying for a good time

He, he said he just doesn't miss her

And I have heard you never really lose it

Do you, do you

He took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

He found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were whispers that were driving you crazy

And now you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

And you tied two knuckles up

How they grind down

Tried to be a man

Tough just like your father

Try to settle down

Boy, I could calm down

Remember them songs

And the reasons we were singing

But he said he just doesn't miss her

He, he said it's somewhere in his framework

And I have heard you never really lose it

Do you, do you

He took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

He found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were reasons that were driving you crazy

Until you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

And you can wait all night long

Until it all goes wrong

And you waste away your soul

And you can wait, wait, wait, wait

You took it all gracefully on the chin

Knowing that the beatings had to someday end

You found the bandages inside the pen

And the stitches on the radio

There was something, baby, holding you down

And there were whispers that were driving you crazy

Until you hunt the heart of this town

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

Remember when I knew a boxer, baby

Once Upon a Time (Robert Bradley's Blackwater Surprise cover)

# The Gaslight Anthem (The B-Sides - 2014)

Once upon a time, when I was in high school

I was in love with you, lady and you treated me so cool.

I was drivin' a Chevy '72 had 4 on the floor, girl,

One hundred 20 it would do

I remember Marvin Gaye, singin',

What's goin' on

There was a war, baby, somewhere across the sea

I didn't wanna go and fight, girl, but you were really lovin' me.

I remember Martin Luther King,

Lord he was the man, baby, that gave us all a dream.

I remember Marvin Gaye, singin',

What's goin' on

Don't play with my love no,

I remember Marvin Gaye, singin', What's goin' on

We used to have sweet music in the park

Lord up at Monterey a they sang throughout the dark

You used to wear girl, those hot pants

When you strolled down the hall,

All the boys wanted a chance...

I remember Marvin Gaye, singin',

What's goin' on

Don't play with my love, no

I remember Otis Redding, Sittin' at the Dock of the Bay

Ahh, he went away..

I remember Sam Cooke ya'll, Bring It On Home To Me,

From your love I can't be free

I remember Elvis Presley, and the Blue Suede Shoes

Ahh it gave me the blues.

I remember Marvin Gaye, singin' Let's get it on