Bring It On

The Gaslight Anthem

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 wanna raise
And tell me about the cool he sings 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

And give me the fevers that just won't break
And give me the children you don't wanna raise
And tell me about the cool he sings 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,
Two things you 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 (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 wanna raise
And tell me about the cool he sings 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 wanna raise
And tell me about the cool he sings 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 (better than my love)
If he's better than my love (better than my love)
If he's better than my love (better than my love)
Then go on, take it all.