

Casanova, Baby!

The Gaslight Anthem

Do you hear that whistle wail?
I think the end is coming in
Well I'm a whole lot worse for wear
But I'm determined to slip this skin
And I know your dying for a good time
I'm dying to breathe again
Oh my my, Virginia

We could run all night
And dance upon the architecture
So come and take my hand
I'll do the very best I can for ya
I still wanna be your man
I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone
Forget this dead mans town, I'll take you home

And you hear me late at night
Always picking at the pieces
Sometimes nothing comes out right
And nothing is relieving
And every soul mans song
Is a night I'd like to spend with you
Just twisting 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 ol' hammer
I'd take you somewhere new
Oh my my, Virginia

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