

## Here's Looking at You, Kid

### The Gaslight Anthem

You can tell Gale 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, it was the first day of school,  
I would've been her fool.  
And I would've sang out your name in those old high school hall  
s.  
You tell that to Gale if she calls.

And you can tell Jane if she writes  
that I'm drunk off all these stars and all these crazy Hollywoo  
d nights.  
And that's told her to see  
But she should've married me.

And the terror I spent every night of my youth on the floor.  
Bleedin' out from all these wounds  
And I would've gotten her a ride out of that town she despised.  
You tell that to Janie if she writes.

But boys will be be boys  
And girls have those eyes that'll 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 ought to do.

You remind Nana if she asks why  
that a thief stole my heart while she was makin' up her mind.  
Heard she lives in Brooklyn with the cool  
and goes crazy over that New York scene on seventh avenue.

But I always used to wait at the diner a million nights without  
her  
prayin' she won't cancel again tonight.  
And the waiter served my coffee with a constellation side.  
You remind Nana if she asks why.

Tell her it's alright.  
I know it's hard to tell you this.  
It's hard to tell you this.  
Here's lookin' at you, kid.