

## Stray Paper

### The Gaslight Anthem

You better never tell nobody all the things I've seen  
How you bought this haunted city under '  
With many, many , many down servants  
In the service of their queen  
And let their bodies to be broke  
Like I did to your feet

She set fire to the military  
Only about teenage kids  
I am much too old for this  
And I won't feel those kind of things

Don't you cry for me  
I used to feel  
Oh my love, oh my love  
Oh my love, my love  
Love, love that becomes  
Love , love that becomes

All our love becomes  
And all our love that goes  
Became love on stray paper  
Became love on stray paper  
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Became love on stray paper