

# We Did It When We Were Young

## The Gaslight Anthem

Don't write me no more letters  
My mailbox is full of bombs  
Between you and the Cookes 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 gun  
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 in another plot  
Where your heart and your claws  
Will not find  
And I don't feel you or recall  
I'll put your bones out in the yard  
For someone else to be called and caught by  
And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty gun  
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

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