

# We're Getting a Divorce, You Keep the Diner

## The Gaslight Anthem

We were the magnificent dreamers  
In secret lamplight hideouts  
We swore the world couldn't break us  
Even when the world took us down

So here I am strugglin' out in the mighty jungle  
Movin' 18 miles a minute but not slowing down for nothin'  
I look to my left and I look to my right  
And I'm callin' out for my brothers but it's so dark in this night  
Am I alone?

Did they fall down by the wayside?  
Was I movin' too blind to see them?  
Were they callin' out to me?  
Or did despair set in?

Were the things that we wanted when we were still 16  
Only passing and fleeting or just too far out of reach?  
Were you hard up or broken man, I woulda helped you out  
Were you numb and distracted when I was calling out?  
I was calling out

On a Sunday morning the whole crowd assembled  
I've done some things that I'm not too proud of  
I've never left you, a deaf ear for longing  
Some hearts are gallows, I'm not here for hangin' around

It's all right, man  
I'm only bleeding, man  
Stay hungry, stay free  
And do the best you can

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