

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 ni
ght
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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