

Gaslight Anthem, The "Blue Jeans and White T-Shirts"

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We are the boys from Little Eden
We are the hardest Saturday nights
Drank from the fountains of the fireworks
Sweat and bone for a better life

We like our choruses sung together
We like our arms in our brothers' arms
Call every girl we ever met Maria
But I only love Virginia's heart

And we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per
minute
We're never going home until the sun says we're
finished
And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all
Wild hearts, blue jeans and white T-shirts
With wild hearts, blue jeans and white T-shirts

Some things, babe, they never told you
Some things papa doesn't like
Spend a lifetime just to get over
You always said my mama tried

Still we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per
minute
We're never going home until the sun says we're
finished
And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all
Wild hearts, blue jeans and white T-shirts
With wild hearts, blue jeans and white T-shirts

So tonight I'll call you from a fourth-street payphone
But I'll sleep on the beach if I ain't got a ride
Someday I'll buy you that house on Cookman
We could sleep on the beach all night
Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride
Sleep on the beach all night
Sleep on the beach all night
Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride

