

Gaslight Anthem, The "Casanova, Baby!"

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Do you hear that whistle wail?
Think the end is coming in?
But I'm a whole lot worse than well
But I'm determined to slip this skin
And I know your dying for a good time
Dying to breath again
Oh my my, Virginia

We could run all night
And dance upon the architecture
Come and take my hand
I'll do the very best I can
Boy, I still wanna be your man
I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone
Forget this dead man's town, I'll take you home

Do you hear me late at night?
Always picking at the pieces
Sometimes nothing comes out right
And nothing is relieving
But every slow man's song
Is a night I'd like to spend with you
Just twisting the night away

But it's past a quarter to three
And it's past the midnight hour
Mustang Sally's left the building
And we're so much worse without her
If I could put down this ol' hammer
I'd take you somewhere new
Oh my my, Virginia

We could run all night
And dance upon the architecture
Come and take my hand
I'll do the very best I can
Boy, I still wanna be your man
I'm still these nervous feet and heart of stone
Forget this dead man's town, I'll take you home

Oh my my, Virginia

We could run all night
And dance upon the architecture
Come and take my hand
I'll do the very best I can
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