

Gaslight Anthem, The "Great Expectations"

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Mary, this station is playing every sad song
I remember like we were alive
I heard it Sunday morn' from inside of these walls
In a prison cell, where we spent those nights
And they burnt up the diner where I always used to find
her
Licking young boys' blood from her claws
And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew
Her hair was rabid and her heart was like a tomb
My heart's like a wound

I saw taillights last night in a dream about my first wife
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you
I saw taillights last night in a dream about my old life
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life
Better safe than making the party
And I never had a good time, I sat my bedside
With papers and poetry about Estella
Great expectations, we had the greatest expectations

I saw taillights last night in a dream about my first wife
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you
I saw taillights last night in a dream about my old life
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

It's funny how the night moves
Humming a song from 1962
We were always waiting, always waiting
We were always waiting for something to happen

I saw taillights last night in a dream about my first wife
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you
I saw taillights last night in a dream about my old life
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you?

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