

Gaslight Anthem, The "Here's Looking at You, Kid"

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You can tell Gail, if she calls
That I'm famous now for all of these rock and roll
songs
And even if that's a lie, she should've given me a try
When were kids on the field of the first day of school
I would've been her fool
And I would've sang out your name in those old high
school halls
You tell that to Gail, if she calls

And you can tell Jane, if she writes
That I'm drunk off all these stars and all these crazy
Hollywood nights
And that's total deceit, but she should've married me
And tell her I spent every night of my youth on the floor
Bleeding out from all these wounds
I would've gotten her a ride out of that town she
despised
You tell that to Janie, if she writes

But boys will be boys and girls have those eyes
That can cut you to ribbons sometimes
And all you can do is just wait by the moon
And bleed if it's what she says you oughta do

You remind Anna, if she asks why
That a thief stole my heart while she was making up her
mind
I heard she lives in Brooklyn with the cool
Goes crazy over that New York scene on 7th Avenue
But I used to wait at the diner, a million nights without
her
Praying she won't cancel again tonight
And the waiter served my coffee with a consolation
sigh
You remind Anna, if she asks why

Tell her it's alright

And though it's hard to tell you this
Oh it's hard to tell you this

Here's looking at you, kid

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