

Gaslight Anthem, The "I Coulda Been a Contender"

Visit "[I Coulda Been a Contender](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm broke and I'm hungry, I'm hard up and I'm lonely
I been dancing on this killing floor for years
And of the few things I am certain
I'm the captain of my burden
I'm sorry doll, I could never stop the rain

Once you said I was your hero, you would dance with
me on a dime
We could spin this world right right right round
And catch back up on the flip side
I was gonna get this real big engine,
I was gonna get them Broadway Stars
You were gonna be my Judy Garland,
We were gonna share your Tin Man heart

There's a dirty wind blowing, there's a storm front
coming
There's an S.O.S. on the seas tonight
Steady now, steady now, soldier hold fast now
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams
tonight

We used to drive all night, all over town
We go Waltzing Matilda, when Matilda came around
And I always sang them blues to you

There's a dirty wind blowing, there's a storm front
coming in
There's an S.O.S. on the seas tonight
Steady now, steady now, soldier hold fast now
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams
tonight
On heart attacks and broken dreams
Atlantis is my only dream tonight

Visit [Gaslight Anthem, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.