

Gaslight Anthem, The "Red in the Morning"

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Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind
Don't say a single word, get back inside
Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night
Like I was a ghost in your dreams

And it was all completely wrong, Virginia
You were much too much for me
I was a boy on the lawn, with his eyes to the sky
You were Garbo, smoke, and deceit
And it was Saturday, September, and fire
It was a backdrop set in your smile
It was all I could want in the sway of the song
I was haunted for so many years

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind
Don't say a single word, get back inside
Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night
Like I was a ghost in your dreams
Say goodbye, say goodbye, give a kiss and a sigh
Never, never, never bring me back to your mind
Let me slide, let me slide, roll off your mind
Like I was a movie you'd seen

And it was all just a crime, Virginia, let your fire be
mercy to me
I was a boy in your arms, safe in your arms
And you swore like a promise to me
That I would never, never, never leave your heart
No I would never, never, never leave your heart
But where are you now, I can still feel you now
And I hear all your songs in the breeze

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