Gaslight Anthem, The

"Stay Lucky"

It took so long to get me back on my feet
It takes so long to find the words and the beat
Charlie's waiting on the end of the phone
To hear you call him when you try to recapture

But them old records won't be saving your soul
And them feelings died for reasons, you know
But you've forgotten somewhere riding the train
To a place you bought out in the Coca

And it feels like all you'd have to do is step outside
Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment
That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it
Like when you were young
And everybody used to call you lucky

Nothing feels right in the winter and cold
Steam, heat, clang, and the dark at your door
All the other rooms are a party tonight
And you never got an invitation

And you feel it in your bones, steady, aching some
more
Twenty-five years gone about an hour ago
Mama never told me there'd be days like these
Til it was much too late to recover

And it feels like all you'd have to do is step outside
Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment
That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it
When your knees got so weak
But it's right here in case you need it
Like when you were young and everybody used to call
you lucky
When you were young and everybody used to call you
lucky

But it feels like you just might explode inside
You've been pacing around here waiting for some
moment
That might never arrive at all

What you don't have, you don't need it anymore
What you don't have, you don't need it anymore

But you're never gonna find it
When your knees got so weak
And it's right here in case you need it
Like when you were young and everybody used to call
you lucky
When you were young and everybody used to call you
lucky

If you're anywhere in Manhattan in the next eight days
or so
Let me know
Speak soon
Stay lucky