Gaslight Anthem, The "The Queen Of Lower Chelsea"

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Did you grow up lonesome and one of a kind? Were your records all you had to pass the time? Or maybe you were taken by the mysteries in New Orleans

Or the uptight, rowdy girls in lower Chelsea

And we hustle in London, but we live in the city
And we keep it down when we take a beating
Yeah we keep it down, with the radio on
And if you found a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

And the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had You should've stayed and been the queen of lower Chelsea

Did you grow up a good girl, your daddy's pride? Did you make all the right moves, take all the right drugs, right on time? American girls, they want the whole world They want every last little light in New York City

But we hustle in London and we're fast asleep And we keep it down when we take a beating Yeah we keep it down, with the radio on And if you found a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time

And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did

When the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had

You should've stayed and been the queen of lower Chelsea

Well they say these days nothing comes cheap And everything has a price, everyone has a price Not nothing is free, not even me When you're working full-time
And spending all of your nights never dancing like you
did

When the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had

You should've stayed and been the queen

When you're working full-time
And spending all of your nights never dancing like you used to
When the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had
You should've stayed and been the queen of lower
Chelsea

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