

## **The Gaslight Anthem "Here's Looking At You, Kid"**

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You can tell Gayle, 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 we 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 Gayle, 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 a 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 Janey, if she writes.

But boys will be boys and girls have those eyes  
That will 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 all right.

You know 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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