

The Gaslight Anthem "Howl"

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Hey wake it up! Hey shake it out!
Does anything still move you since you're educated
now?
And all grown up and travelled so well
Do you still hear the sound of the thunder while you lie
up by yourself?

Like you waited on his call and made your plans for
great escapes
And there used to be a movement in the way your
dress would wave
From your hips on down like electric through the
ground

Now do you blow it out come Friday night?
See if you wanna, you can find me on the hood under
the moonlight
Radio, oh radio, do you believe there's still some
magic left
Somewhere inside our souls?

Like I waited on your call and made my plans to share
my name
And I love the country movement in the way your dress
would wave
From your hips on down like electric through the

Sound of the cars rushing the rain on the boulevard
In this city by the sea that has always haunted me
And belonged to me somehow
Bless your waters and your doubts
Bless your waters
Bless your doubts

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