

## The Gaslight Anthem

### "Making Whoopee"

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(Verse)

This is my best disguise  
My skin's stepped up and my bones are dry up  
For the rest of the world outside to see.  
See I played on desire,  
It's a part time thing and rather unfair.  
Try to keep it out of the line,  
I must confess,  
I didn't recognize you tonight  
Dressed up like my love.

And I hate these things but I always will tell  
A little sip of something to take off the edge  
And I'll make my way to the ghost in the room  
Trying to crack a smile.  
And who you're supposed to be?  
You look like heaven tonight  
Me, I'm a tomb, a corpse in a suit,  
Trying to look a little like love.

Are you alright?  
I worry sometimes  
Are you dressed up to take my life?  
Keep it coming,  
Keep it coming.

And I think I saw you for the last of the moment  
Broken heart anybody let hold  
And lost yourself in the crash of the party  
The big bright lights baby constantly haunt me  
I never been right, I have ever been lied to  
Think I just saw the same scars upon you.

This is a disguise, a masquerade to me  
Keep it coming,  
Keep it coming,  
Keep it coming.

Who you're supposed to be?  
Yeah, you look just like my love  
Who you're supposed to be?

Are you dressed just like my love.  
Who you're supposed to be?  
You look just like my love.  
Who you're supposed to be?  
Are you dressed just like my love.

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