

The Gaslight Anthem "Red At Night"

Visit "[Red At Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born in a town where the rivers flow free
On a January night when the cold winds freeze
I got an Irish name and an injury
Blessing and a curse cast down on me

Ain't nobody got the blues like me
Ain't nobody got the blues like me

Was a blood red sky on the morning tide
Was a cold wind blowing when I left that night
And the morning bells rang, alright, alright
Shoulda stayed home with you that night

Ain't nobody played the fool like I
Ain't nobody played the fool like I

Things got bad and things got worse
Half like blessing, half like curse

It's these blessings so hard to see sometimes
Gotta little clearer about dusk last night

Ain't nobody got a blessing like mine
Ain't nobody got a blessing like mine

It's a red sky night and I'm doing alright
It's a red sky night and I'm doing just fine

It's a red sky night and it's quiet alright
It's a red sky night and I'm doing just fine

It's a red sky night and I'm doing alright
It's a red sky night and I'm doing just fine

Visit [The Gaslight Anthem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.