

The Gaslight Anthem "Senor And The Queen"

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Show me your hands!

I wanna know how you dance, pretty baby, by the light
of the moon.

If you carry your lovers around in a heart like a tomb,
with a view,

I wanna know how you lose, pretty baby, does it show in
your eyes?

Were you born to be a runner, or are you a casual sigh?

Did the boys at school break your precious heart in
two?

And in every sad, sad country song,

Is there a little bitty piece of 'em still hanging on?

Tell me yours and I'll tell you mine, my dear.

Then We'll bury these old ghosts here.

Where'd you get those eyes?

What do you see those eyes, pretty darling, in the dead
of the night?

Are you saying your prayers or are you glowing like the
metal on the edge of the knife?

Baby whose name sounds right on the lips of my
Queen?

Am I speaking in riddles, or do you feel what I mean?

Are you dying to move, or are you dying to be the one
moved?

And would you shake, shake, shake, shake Senora.

If I could make you feel like he used to make you feel.

I'll swing you a song and I'll dance you a dance my
dear,

And we'll bury these old ghosts here.

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