

The Gaslight Anthem "Teenage Rebellion"

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And in the first year of my former life
I was 17 and in wildfire burning
If I stretched out my hands
I was convinced I could conjure angels
And yeah, I was pretty sure she was bulletproof
At least I never saw anybody ever get to you
I used to wonder all the time if you made it out
To the point of ritual
To the point of a ritual
And I used to die every night
All in your honor, in your honor
All in your honor
While you were gone, while you were gone
And in the last hours before sunrise
I'm not sure if I passed out or closed my eyes
I woke into a dream where I know I knew
Somebody had just got their claws in you
And your breath heaves in silenced anythings
Like a subconscious ritual
Yeah, yeah
And I used to die, every night
All in your honor, in your honor
All in your honor
While you were gone, whie you were gone
You're gonna break my heart
Might as well be tonite
You're gonna break my heart
Might as well be tonite
I used to die every sweet, sweet night
All in your honor
And I used to die every night
All in your honor, in your honor
All in your honor
While you were gone, while you gone
In the throes of rebellion
In the throes of rebellion
In the throes of rebellion

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