

The Gaslight Anthem

"The Queen Of Lower Chelsea"

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Did you grow up lonesome and one of a kind?
Were your records all you had to pass the time?
Or maybe you were taken by the mysteries of New Orleans
Or the uptight rowdy girls in Lower Chelsea

And we hustle in London but we live in the city
And we keep it down when we take a beating
Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on
And if you found a good man, don't take him home

When you're working full-time
And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did
While the gravity hangs on all the selling points you had
Should've stayed and been the Queen of Lower Chelsea

Did you grow up a good girl, your daddy's pride?
Did you make all the right moves, take all the right drugs, right on time?
American girls, they want the whole world
They want every last little light in New York City

But we're hustling in London and we're fast asleep
And we keep it down when we take a beating
Yeah, we keep it down with the radio on
And if you found a good man, don't take him home
When you're working full-time
And spending all of your nights never dancing like you did
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Well, they say these days, nothing comes cheap
And everything has a price, everyone has a price
No nothing is free
Not even me

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