

# The Gaslight Anthem

## "We Did It When We Were Young"

Visit "[We Did It When We Were Young](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Don't write me no more letters  
My mailbox is full of bombs  
Between you and the kooks on my block  
I don't remember the good times  
I wasn't there and you were kind  
And my wife has some dogs in our yard  
And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty girl  
We were strangers many hours  
And I missed you for so long  
When we were lions, lovers in combat  
Faded like your name on those jeans that I burned

But I am older now  
And we did it when we were young  
I am older now  
And we did it when we were young

There are no reasons to believe  
I buried my faith on the block  
With your heart and your clothes  
When I find  
I don't feel you or recall  
I'll put your bones out in the yard  
Someone else to be called and called by  
And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty girl  
We were strangers many hours  
And I missed you for so long  
When we were lions, lovers in combat  
Faded like your name on those jeans that I burned

But I am older now  
And we did it when we were young  
I am older now  
And we did it when we were young

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