

Señor And The Queen

The Gaslight Anthem

I wanna know how you dance pretty baby, by the light of the moon
Do 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?
You tell me yours and I'll tell you mine, my dear
And we'll bury these old ghosts here

Where'd you get those eyes?

What do you see with 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, 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 right now

And would you shake, 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 right now
And we'll bury these old ghosts down

We'll bury these old ghosts down
Down, down, down
Down, darlin', down
Down, down

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written by Fallon, Brian
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