

# I'da Called You Woody, Joe

## The Gaslight Anthem

I was crawling around in my head in the haze of a trance  
Rico said, "I'ma turn you onto a sound, cool out your head  
This is the sound from Camden town."

And then I heard it like a shot from my skull to my brain  
I felt my fingertips tingle and it started to rain  
When the walls of my bedroom were tremblin' around me  
This ramshackle voice over attack of a blues beat  
Tellin' me "He's only looking for fun"

And this was the sound of the very last gang in town  
As heard by my wild young heart like directions on a cold dark night  
Sayin' "Let it out, let it out, let it out  
You're doin' all right."

And I heard it in his chain gang soul  
How it wasn't just the same sad song  
Sayin' "Let it out, let it out, let it out  
You're doin' all right."

And I carried these songs like a comfort wherever I'd go  
And they was there when my summers was high  
And there when she left me alone.  
Saying, "the soul is hard to find"

And I never got to tell him so I just wrote it down  
I wrapped a couple chords around it and I let it come out  
When the walls of my bedroom trembled around me  
This ramshackle voice over attack of a blues beat  
And a girl, on the excitement gang

And this was the sound of the very last gang in town  
As heard by my wild young heart like directions on a cold dark night  
Sayin', "Let it out, let it out, let it out  
You're doin' all right."

And I heard it in his chain gang soul  
How it wasn't just the same sad song  
Sayin', "Let it out, let it out, let it out"

You're doin' all right."

That was the sound  
I hear the sound  
Do you hear the sound?  
I hear the sound  
Of the very last gang in town

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