

# Howl

## The Gaslight Anthem

Hey wake it up! Hey shake it out!  
Does anything still move you since you're educated now?  
And all grown up and traveled so well  
Do you still hear the sound of the thunder while you lie up by yourself? Like you waited on his call and made  
your plans for great escapes  
And there used to be a movement in the way your dress would wave  
From your hips on down like electric through the ground Now do you blow it out come Friday night?  
See if you wanna, you can find me on the hood under the moonlight  
Radio, oh radio, do you believe there's still some magic left  
Somewhere inside our souls? Like I waited on your call and made my plans to share my name  
And I love the country movement in the way your dress would wave  
From your hips on down like electric through the ground Sound of the cars rushing the rain on the boulevard  
In this city by the sea that has always haunted me  
And belonged to me somehow  
Bless your waters and your doubts  
Bless your waters  
Bless your doubts

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