## **Blue Jeans & White T-Shirts**

## **The Gaslight Anthem**

We are the boys from Little Eden

We are the hardest Saturday nights

Drank from the fountains of the fireworks

Sweat and bone for a better lifeWe like our choruses sung together

We like our arms in our brothers' arms

Call every girl we ever met Maria

But I only love Virginia's heartAnd we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per minute

We're never going home until the sun says we're finished

And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all

Wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts

With wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirtsSome things, babe, they never told you

Some things papa doesn't like

Spend a lifetime just to get over

You always said my mama triedStill we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per minute

We're never going home until the sun says we're finished

And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all

Wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts

With wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirtsSo tonight I'll call you from a fourth-street payphone

But I'll sleep on the beach if I ain't got a ride

Someday I'll buy you that house on Cookman

We could sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride

Sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach all night

Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/