Stray Paper

The Gaslight Anthem

Ooh ooh

You better never tell nobody but God,

All the things I've seen.

From high above this haunted city,

Under elected thrones of thieves. Where mighty men lay down their hearts

In the service of their queens.

And gave their bodies to be burned

Like I did before your feet.Like she always tried for me, (Ooh ooh)

Like now she does for me (Ooh ooh)

Ooh oohAnd underneath the tyranny of august and her sons,

Who sent fire from their fingertips in the holy vow of a teenage kiss.

Now we're much too old for this,

And I don't feel those kinds of things. So don't you cry for me, (Ooh ooh)

I used to feel everything. (Ooh ooh)

Ooh oohOh but love (run, run, run)

Oh but love (run, run, run)

Oh but love (Love, love, love becomes)

Oh but love (Love, love, love becomes)

Love, love, love becomes

Love, love, love becomes

And all my love becomes

And all my love, my love

Became blood on stray paper.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/