

I Coul'da Been A Contender

The Gaslight Anthem

I'm broke and I'm hungry.
I'm hard up and lonely,
I've been dancing on this killing floor for years.
And of the few things that I am certain,
I'm the captain of my burden.
I'm sorry doll, I could never stop the rain. Once you said I was your hero,
You would dance with me on a dime.
We could spin this world right, right, right, round,
And catch back up on the flipside.
I was gonna get this real big engine,
I was gonna get them Broadway stars.
You were gonna be my Judy Garland,
We were gonna share your tin man heart.
There's a dirty wind blowing. There's a storm front coming in.
There's an SOS on the seas tonight.
Steady now, Steady now,
Soldier hold fast now.
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams tonight. We used to drive all night, all over town.
Go Waltzing Matilda, when Matilda came around
(And I always sang them blues...to you). There's a dirty wind blowing.
There's a storm front coming in.
There's an SOS on the seas tonight.
Steady now, Steady now,
Soldier hold fast now.
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams tonight. There's a dirty wind blowing.
There's a storm front coming in.
There's an SOS on the seas tonight.
Steady now, Steady now,
Soldier hold fast now.
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams tonight. There's a dirty wind blowing.
There's a storm front coming in.
There's an SOS on the seas tonight.
Steady now, Steady now,
Soldier hold fast now.
It's heads or tails on heart attacks and broken dreams,
On heart attacks and broken dreams,
Atlantis is my only dream tonight.

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