

# Casanova, Baby!

## The Gaslight Anthem

Do you hear that whistle wail?  
Think the end is coming in?  
But I'm a whole lot worse than well  
But I'm determined to slip this skin  
And I know your dying for a good time  
Dying to breath again  
Oh my my, VirginiaWe could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
I'm still these nervous feet  
and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town,  
I'll take you homeDo you hear me late at night?  
Always picking at the pieces  
Sometimes nothing comes out right  
And nothing is relieving  
But every slow mans song  
Is a night I'd like to spend with you  
Just twisting the night awayBut it's past a quarter to three  
And it's past the midnight hour  
Mustang Sally's left the building  
And we're so much worse without her  
If I could put down this ol' hammer  
I'd take you somewhere new  
Oh my my, VirginiaWe could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
I'm still these nervous feet  
and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town,  
I'll take you homeOh my my, Virginia  
We could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I canAnd we could run all night

And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
I'm still these nervous feet  
and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town,  
I'll take you home

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