

# Great Expectations (Acoustic)

## The Gaslight Anthem

Mary, this station is playing every sad song  
I remember like we were alive  
I heard it Sunday morn' from inside of these walls  
In a prison cell, where we spent those nights And they burned up the diner where I always used to find her  
Licking young boys' blood from her claws  
And I learned about the blues from this kitten I knew  
Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb My heart's like a wound And I saw tail lights last night in a  
dream about my first wife  
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you  
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life  
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you? Mary, I worried and stalled every night of my life  
Better safe than making the party  
And I never had a good time, I sat by my bedside  
With papers and poetry about Estella With great expectations  
We had the greatest of expectations And I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife  
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you  
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life  
Everybody leaves, so why, why wouldn't you? It's funny how the night moves  
Humming a song from 1962 We were always waiting  
Always waiting  
We were always waiting for something to happen I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my first wife  
Everybody leaves and I'd expect as much from you  
I saw tail lights last night in a dream about my old life  
Everybody leaves and why, why wouldn't you?

Songwriters

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