

## Casanova, Baby!

## The Gaslight Anthem

Do you hear that whistle wail?  
I think the end is coming in  
Well I'm a whole lot worse for wear  
But I'm determined to slip this skin  
And I know your dying for a good time  
I'm dying to breathe again  
Oh my my, Virginia

We could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
So come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can for ya  
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

And you hear me late at night  
Always picking at the pieces  
Sometimes nothing comes out right  
And nothing is relieving  
And every soul mans song  
Is a night I'd like to spend with you  
Just twisting the night away

But it's past 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, Virginia

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And dance upon the architecture  
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Oh my my, Virginia  
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And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
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