## **Great Expectations**

## The Gaslight Anthem

Mary, this station is playing every sad song. I remember like we were alive. And I heard and sung them all from inside of these walls, In this prison cell where we spent those nights. And they burnt 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 that I knew. Her hair was raven and her heart was like a tomb. My heart's like a wound.

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 my bedside, With papers and poetry about Estella. Great Expectations, we had the Greatest Expectations.

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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.

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