

## Selected Poems

### The Gaslight Anthem

Honey bee, she say I got too much sympathy.  
But I can call her anytime.  
And if you're lost and you need a little peace from me,  
Bring all your trouble by..  
Honey bee, how have I hurt you?  
C'mon tell your blues to me.  
Maybe I should live up there in the curtains,  
On the wings of Mercury.

I was fortunately desperate and turbulently innocent.  
I was living underneath my body weight.  
My eyes were swollen green and hazy, sick from grief and hate and envy,  
I was crawling up inside my head.

And all I seemed to find is that everything has chains.  
And all this life just feels like a series of dreams.  
Selected poems and lovers I can't begin to name.  
And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.

And I was crazy like the moon for you and head over my heels for you.  
And never would I change or compromise.  
But something in my mind does things I can't contain for anything.  
Last night I don't think sleep even touched my eyes.

And all I seemed to find is that everything has chains.  
And all this life just feels like a series of dreams.  
Selected poems and lovers I can't begin to name.  
And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.

And all I seem to find is how everything has chains.  
And all my life just feels like an idiot dream.  
Selected poems and lovers I never seen again.  
And all in all I find that nothing stays the same.