

## Stay Lucky

## The Gaslight Anthem

It took so long to get me back on my feet  
It takes so long to find the words and the beat  
And Charlie's waiting on the end of the phone  
To hear you call on him to try to recapture  
But them old records won't be saving your soul  
And them feelings died for reasons you know  
That you've forgotten somewhere riding a train  
To place you bought out in BaCoCa

And it feels like all you'd have to do is step outside  
Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment  
That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it  
Like when you were young  
And everybody used to call you lucky

Nothing feels right in the wintery cold  
Steam, heat, clang, and the dark at your door  
All the other rooms are a party tonight  
And you never got an invitation  
And you feel it in your bones Steady aching some more  
Twenty five years gone just an hour ago  
Momma never told me there'd be days like these  
Until it was much too late to recover

And it feels like all you'd have to do is step outside  
Stop pacing around and waiting for some moment  
That might never arrive

But you're never gonna find it  
When your knees got so weak  
But it's right here in case you need it  
Like when you were young  
And everybody used to call you lucky  
When you were young  
And everybody used to call you lucky

But it feels like you just might explode inside  
You've been pacing around and waiting  
For some moment that might never arrive at all  
What you don't have, you don't need it anymore  
What you don't have, you don't need it anymore

But you're never gonna find it  
When your knees got so weak  
And it's right here in case you need it  
Like when you were young  
And everybody used to call you lucky  
When you were young  
And everybody used to call you lucky

If you're anywhere in Manhattan  
In the next eight days or so  
Let me know  
Speak soon, stay lucky.

Tištěno z pisnický-akordy.cz

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