

Stray Paper

The Gaslight Anthem

You better never tell nobody all the things I've seen
How you bought this haunted city under '
With many, many , many down servants
In the service of their queen
And let their bodies to be broke
Like I did to your feet

She set fire to the military
Only about teenage kids
I am much too old for this
And I won't feel those kind of things

Don't you cry for me
I used to feel
Oh my love, oh my love
Oh my love, my love
Love, love that becomes
Love , love that becomes

All our love becomes
And all our love that goes
Became love on stray paper
Became love on stray paper
Became love on stray paper
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Became love on stray paper