

We Did It When We Were Young

The Gaslight Anthem

Don't write me no more letters
My mailbox is full of bombs
Between you and the Cookes on my block
I don't remember the good times
I wasn't there and you were kind
And my wife has some dogs in our yard
And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty gun
We were strangers many hours
And I missed you for so long
When we were lions, lovers in combat
Faded like your name on those jeans that I burned

But I am older now
And we did it when we were young
I am older now
And we did it when we were young

There are no reasons to believe
I buried my faith in another plot
Where your heart and your claws
Will not find
And I don't feel you or recall
I'll put your bones out in the yard
For someone else to be called and caught by
And I cannot hold a candle for every pretty gun
We were strangers many hours
And I missed you for so long
When we were lions, lovers in combat
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