

The Gaslight Anthem, Boomboxes And Dictionaries

I took a drive today, thought about you.
Thought about a friend who passed, and how much we just went through.
I saw the sun shine off the hood of a cadillac,
I thought about some things i'd say, and some i would take back.
I thought about how fortunate i feel to be alive.

And if you're scared of the future tonight,
We'll just take it each hour one at a time.
It's a pretty good night for a drive,
So dry up those eyes, dry up those eyes.
Because the radio will still play loud,
Songs that we heard as our guards came down.
Like in the summertime when we first met,
I'll never forget, don't you forget,
These nights are still ours.

I still love the way you smile.
I still love the ocean.
We should remember to slow down more often, maybe we will.
There's a lotta good things coming our way right now.
A lotta bad had passed but we survived the breakdowns.
All is forgiven, water under bridges now.

Chorus