

# The Gaslight Anthem, Casanova, Baby!

Do you hear that whistle wail?  
Think the end is coming in?  
But Im a whole lot worse than well  
But Im determined to slip this skin  
And I know your dying for a good time  
Dying to breath again  
Oh my my, Virginia  
We could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
Im still these nervous feet and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town, Ill take you home  
Do you hear me late at night?  
Always picking at the pieces  
Sometimes nothing comes out right  
And nothing is relieving  
But every slow mans song  
Is a night Id like to spend with you  
Just twisting the night away  
But its past a quarter to three  
And its past the midnight hour  
Mustang Sallys left the building  
And were so much worse without her  
If I could put down this ol hammer  
Id take you somewhere new  
Oh my my, Virginia  
We could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
Im still these nervous feet and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town, Ill take you home  
Oh my my, Virginia  
We could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
And we could run all night  
And dance upon the architecture  
Come and take my hand  
I'll do the very best I can  
Boy, I still wanna be your man  
Im still these nervous feet and heart of stone  
Forget this dead mans town, Ill take you home