

The Gaslight Anthem, History Books (feat. Bruce

What's that you say?
I knew you when?
You don't look too much like my friend
Those history books
Filled up with crooks
Stories I don't want to read again

I've tried to live
One thousand years from here

When I think of it now
It just brings me down
When I think of you now
And when I think of it now
It just brings me down
When I think of you now

I'm keeping time
One day goes by
I try to live till the next one
But these history books
Full of haunted looks
From people I don't want to see again

'Cause I've learned to live
But they try to hold me here

When I think of it now
It just brings me down
When I think of it now
And when I think of it now
It just brings me down
When I think of you now

You just remind me of the
Nights of smoke and dirty jokes
Darkened rooms with lonely ghosts
And they were beautiful some time ago
But time keeps rollin' us on

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