

The Gaslight Anthem, Red In The Morning

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind.
Don't say a single word, get back inside.
Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night,
like I was a ghost in your dreams.

And it was all completely wrong, Virginia.
You were much too much for me.
I was a boy on the lawn, with his eyes to the sky.
You were Garbo, smoke, and deceit.
And it was Saturday, September, and fire.
It was a backdrop set in your smile.
It was all I could want in the sway of the song,
I was haunted for so many years.

Let it ride, let it ride, let it roll off your mind.
Don't say a single word, get back inside.
Let me drive, let me drive, disappear in the night,
like I was a ghost in your dreams.
Say goodbye, say goodbye, give a kiss and a sigh.
Never, never, never bring me back to your mind.
Let me slide, let me slide, roll off your mind,
like I was a movie you'd seen.

And it was all just a crime, Virginia, let your fire be mercy to me.
I was a boy in your arms, safe in your arms,
and you swore like a promise to me.
That I would never, never, never leave your heart.
No I would never, never, never leave your heart.
But where are you now, I can still feel you now,
and I hear all your songs in the breeze.