

The Gaslight Anthem, The '59 Sound

Well I wonder which song they're going to play when we go
I hope it's something quiet, mannered, peaceful, and slow
When we float out into the ether
Into the everlasting arms
I hope we don't hear Marley's chains before July
'Cause the chains I've been hearing now for most of my life
And the chains I've been hearing now for most of my life

Did you hear the '59 sound coming through our grandfather's radio?
Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?
Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?
Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

And I wonder were you scared when the metal hit the glass
See I was playing a show down the road when your spirit left your body
And they told me on the front lawn, I'm sorry I couldn't go
But I still know the song and the words and the name and the reasons
And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang
And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang

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Did you hear the rattling chains in the hospital walls?
Did you hear the old gospel choir when they came to carry you over?
Did you hear your favorite song one last time?

Young boys, young girls
Young boys, young girls
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night
Well they ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night

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