

# 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 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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