

# Blue Jeans & White T-Shirts

## The Gaslight Anthem

We are the boys from Little Eden  
We are the hardest Saturday nights  
Drank from the fountains of the fireworks  
Sweat and bone for a better life We like our choruses sung together  
We like our arms in our brothers' arms  
Call every girl we ever met Maria  
But I only love Virginia's heart And we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per minute  
We're never going home until the sun says we're finished  
And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all  
Wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts  
With wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts  
Some things, babe, they never told you  
Some things papa doesn't like  
Spend a lifetime just to get over  
You always said my mama tried Still we sing with our heroes thirty-three rounds per minute  
We're never going home until the sun says we're finished  
And I'll love you forever if I ever love at all  
Wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts  
With wild hearts, blue jeans, & white t-shirts  
So tonight I'll call you from a fourth-street payphone  
But I'll sleep on the beach if I ain't got a ride  
Someday I'll buy you that house on Cookman  
We could sleep on the beach all night  
Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride  
Sleep on the beach all night  
Sleep on the beach all night  
Sleep on the beach if we ain't got a ride...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>