

# 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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It just brings me down  
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