

Heres Looking At You Kid
The Gaslight Anthem

HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU KID

C **Am**
You can tell Gayle, if she calls,
F **G**
that I m famous now for all of these rock and roll songs.
C **Am F** **G**
And even if that s a lie, she should ve given me a try.
Am **G** **F** **C**
When we were kids on the field of the first day of school.
Am **G** **F**
I would ve been her fool.
Am **G** **F** **C**
And I would ve sang out your name in those old high school halls.
C **G** **C**
You tell that to Gayle, if she calls.

And you can tell Jane, if she writes,
that I m drunk off all these stars and all these crazy Hollywood nights.
That s total deceit, but she should ve married me.
And tell her I spent every night of my youth on the floor,
bleeding out from all these wounds.
I would ve gotten her a ride out of that town she despised.
You tell that to Janey, if she writes.

Am **F** **C** **G**
But boys will be boys and girls have those eyes
Am **F** **C** **G**
that will cut you to ribbons sometimes.
Am **F** **C** **G**
And all you can do is just wait by the moon
Am **F** **C** **G**
and bleed if it s what she says you oughta do.

Am " **F** " **C** " **G**
Am " **F** " **C** " **G**
Am " **G** " **F** " **C**
C" **G** " **C**

C **Am**
You remind Nana, if she asks why,
F **G**
that a thief stole my heart while she was making up her mind.
C **Am**
I heard she lives in Brooklyn with the cool,
F **G**
goes crazy over that New York scene on 7th Avenue.

But I used to wait at the diner, a million nights without her,
praying she won't cancel again tonight.

And the waiter served my coffee with a consolation sigh.

You remind Nana, if she asks why.

Tell her it's alright

You know it's hard to tell you this.

Oh it's hard to tell you this.

Here's looking at you, Kid.