

Miles Davis & the Cool

The Gaslight Anthem

Like Miles Davis, I've been swayed by the cool
There's just something 'bout the summertime,
there's just something 'bout the moon
So I laid a kiss on the stone,
tossed it upside your window by the roof
Before you change your mind,
Miles, bring in the cool Honey, put on your red dress and your diamond soled shoes
Climb on out from that window, climb on out of your room
Cause I've never had a good thing, and I always had the blues
But I heard that you always kinda wondered, Miles, strike up the cool Don't wait too long to
come home
My, how the years and our youth pass on
Don't wait too long to come home
I will leave the front light on
And the night is our own
Don't wait too long
Like poor Mr. Pitiful, I can't turn you loose
You move like a dream I had, I woke up sweating in my room
But your mama's got plans and your daddy's aim is true
She never understood that it ain't no good,
papa never heard the cool So now I've got up my nerve and found me a stone
With a flick of the wrist and a turn of the key,
you'll just fall in my arms And don't wait too long to come home
My, how the years and our youth pass on
Don't wait too long to come home
I will leave the front light on
And the night is our own
Don't wait too long So why don't you sing to me on this long drive home
And let the sound of your voice sway sweet and slow
As we go down, down, down from our youth to the ground
Down, down, down from our youth to the ground
We might always be blue
Jackson Don't wait too long to come home
My, how the years and our youth pass on
Don't wait too long to come home
I will leave the front light on No, don't wait too long to come home
My, how the years and our youth pass on
Don't wait too long to come home
I will leave the front light on As we go down, down, down from our youth to the ground
Down, down, down from our youth to the ground
Down, down, down from our youth to the ground

Down, down, down, down, down

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