

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 a 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 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 passed 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 passed 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 passed 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 passed 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