

## The Spirit of Jazz

## The Gaslight Anthem

The cool is dead, baby go on and sleep  
Rest your weary head and lover, bury me  
And in the morning we'll start over again  
That's how they do it up on the screen  
See, me and my baby, we would dance all night  
But I don't know the steps in my baby's time  
To do it like they do it for the girls uptown  
I heard they light them up like the blues  
So I'm waiting (So I'm waiting)  
And she's waiting (And she's waiting)  
For us to remember

Was I good to you, the wife of my youth  
Not another soul could love you  
Like my rotten bones do  
So I will wait on the edges in between  
These New York streets  
Where you and I would meet

For twenty nine years we loved that line  
And I would take it easy if I had your mind  
But I'm a cannonball to a house on fire  
And you're slow like Motown soul  
So what now lover with your long black hair  
If I cut you open, baby I can repair  
And bandage your wounds with the salt on my tongue  
And I'm the only one round here  
And I'm waiting (And I'm waiting)  
And she's waiting (And she's waiting)  
For us to remember

So was I good to you, the wife of my youth  
Not another soul could love you  
Like my rotten bones do  
So I will wait on the edges in between  
These New York streets  
Where you and I would meet

And only I can heal your wounds  
Only I can heal your wounds  
When you can't go on  
When you can't go on  
When you can't go on  
Any more, hold on

Was I good to you, the wife of my youth  
Not another soul could love you  
Like my  
Was I good to you, the wife of my youth  
Not another soul could love you  
Like my rotten bones do  
So I will wait on the edges in between  
And I will wait on the edges in between  
And I will wait on the edges in between  
These New York streets  
On all these New York streets  
Where you and I would meet