

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