Gaslight Anthem, The "Miles Davis and the Cool"

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Look, Miles Davis, I've been swayed by the cool
There's just something about the summertime
There's just something about the moon
So I'll lay a kiss on this storm, toss it upside your
window, by the roof
Before you change your mind, Miles, bring in the cool

Now honey, put on your red dress
And you diamond soul shoes
Climb on down from that window
Climb on out of your room
'Cause I've never had a good thing and I've always had
the blues
I always heard that you always kind of wandered,
Miles, strike up the cool

Don't wait too long to come home
My have the years of our youth passed on
Don't wait too long to come home
I'll leave the front light on
The night is our own, come home

Poor mister pitiful, I can't turn you loose You move like a dream I had, woke up sweating in my room

Your mama's got plans, your daddy's aim is true She never understood that it ain't no good Papa never heard the cool

So now I got out my map and found me a storm With a flick of the wrist and the turn of the key You'll just fall in my arms

Don't wait too long to come home
My have the years of our youth passed on
Don't wait too long to come home
I'll leave the front light on
The night is our own
You don't wait too long

So why don't you sing to me on this long drive home?

Let the sound of your voice sway sweet and slow As we go down, down From our youth to the ground We might always be blue Jackson!

So don't wait too long to come home
My have the years of our youth passed on
Don't wait too long to come home
I will leave the front light on
[2x]

As we go down, down, down From our youth to the ground Down, down, down, down

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