

I Thought About You

Miles Davis

Seems that I read, or somebody said
That out of sight is out of mind
Maybe that so but I tried to go
And leave you behind, what did I find?

I took a trip on the train and I thought about you
I passed a shadowy lane and I thought about you
Two or three cars parked under the stars
A winding stream

Moon shining down on some little town

And with each beam, same old dream
At every stop that we made, oh, I thought about you
But when I pulled down the shade, then I really felt blue

I peeked through the crack and looked at the track
The one going back to you, and what did I do?
I'll leave it to you, oh what did I do?
I thought about you