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 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