

**Miles Davis And The Cool
The Gaslight Anthem**

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Standard Tuning

A Bm D
Look Miles Davis, I ve been swayed by the cool.

A Bm
There s just something about the summertime.

D
There s just something about the moon.

A Bm D E
So I ll lay a kiss on this storm, toss it upside your window, by the roof.

A Bm D E
Before you change your mind, Miles, bring in the cool

Interlude

A Bm D

A Bm E

A
Now honey, put on your red dress.

Bm D
And you diamond soul shoes.

A
Climb on down from that window.

Bm D
Climb on out of your room.

A Bm D E
Cause I ve never had a good time and I ve always had the blues.

A Bm D E
I always heard that you always kind of wandered, Miles, strike up the Cool.

A E
Don t wait too long to come home.

F# D
My have the years of our youth passed on.

A E
Don t wait too long to come home.

F# D
I ll leave the front light on.

A E
The night is our own,

F# D
Donâ€™t wait too long.

A Bm D
 Poor mister pitiful, I can t turn you loose.
A Bm D
 You move like a dream I had, woke up sweating in my room.
A Bm D
 Your Mama s got plans, your daddy s aim is true.
A Bm
 She never understood that it ain t no good.
D
 Papa never heard the cool.

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

A E
 Don t wait too long to come home.
F# D
 My have the years of our youth passed on.
A E
 Don t wait too long to come home.
F# D
 I ll leave the front light on.
A E
 The night is our own.
F# D
 You don t wait too long.

Bridge (Not sure if this is right)
C#m B
 So why don t you sing to me on this long drive home?
F# G#
 Let the sound of your voice sway sweet and slow.
E B
 As we go down, down, down.
C# G#
 From our youth to the ground.
C#m D#m
 We might always be blue.
 Jackson!

Bass Interlude x4

e-----|
 B-----|
 G-----|
 D-----|
 A----2(x8)---3(x8)---4(x8)---5(x8)---|
 E-----|
A E

So don't wait too long to come home.

F#

D

My have the years of our youth passed on.

A

E

Don't wait too long to come home.

F#

D

I will leave the front light on.

[2x]

A

As we go down, down, down.

X3

From our youth to the ground.

A

Down, down, down, down, down.