

The Spirit Of Jazz
The Gaslight Anthem

The 9th track off of the newest addition to The Gaslight Anthem's back catalogue American Slang. If you don't have this album I highly recommend it. One of my new all time faves!

Here goes...

Intro: **G, E, G, E, C** (the same as the verse)

Verse:

G
The cool is dead, baby go on to sleep
E
Rest your weary head and lover bury me
G
And in the morning we'll start over again
E **C**
That's how they do it up on the screen
G
So me and my baby we would dance all night
E
But I don't know the steps in my baby's time
G
To do it like they do it for the girls uptown
E **C**
I hear they light 'em up like the blues

Pre-Chorus:

E **C**
So I'm waiting, so I'm waiting
E **C**
And she's waiting, and she's waiting
D
For us to remember...

Chorus:

E **C** **G** **D**
Was I good to you, the wife of my youth
E **C** **G** **D**

Not another soul could love you like my rotten bones do

E C G D

So I will wait on the edges in between

C D

These New York streets

G

Where you and I would meet

Post Chorus: **G, E, G, E, C** (the same as the verse)

Verse 2:

G

For 29 years we loved that line

E

And I would take it easy if I had your mind

G

But I m a cannonball to a house on fire

E

C

And you re slow like Motown Soul

G

So what now lover with your long black hair?

E

If I cut you open baby I can repair

G

And bandage your wounds with the salt on my tongue

E

C

And I m the only one round here

Pre-Chorus 2:

E

C

So I m waiting, so I m waiting

E

C

And she s waiting, and she s waiting

D

For us to recover...

Chorus 2:

E

C

G

D

So was I good to you, the wife of my youth

E

C

G

D

Not another soul could love you like my rotten bones do

E

C

G

D

So I will wait on the edges in between

C D
These New York streets
G
Where you and I would meet

Bridge:

E C G D
And only I can heal your wounds
E C G D
Only I can heal your wounds
E C
When you can t go on
G D
When you can t go on
E C
When you can t go on
D E
When you can t go on, anymore...

Muted Pre-Chorus:

E C G D
So was I good to you, the wife of my youth
E C
Not another soul could love you
G D
Like my...

Chorus 3:

E C G D
So was I good to you, the wife of my youth
E C G D
Not another soul could love you like my rotten bones do
E C G D
So I will wait on the edges in between
C D
These New York streets
C D
On all these New York streets
G
Where you and I would meet

Hopefully everything is okay but as I worked this out by ear who knows?
Enjoy! :)