

Chaka Khan, Miles Blowin

I'm in such a mood
turned on by the thought of you
you're not around
so i just sit here and brood
amongst a lethal combination
kind of midnight mood sedation
I miss you
but that's another kind of silence
sittin' by the fire
stare into the flames
without you I'm as lonely as the night train

Chorus

And Miles is blowin cool through the room
I wish that i could be there with you
was it the strike of two
or the sound of his blues
you're going to my head
and Miles is blowin' through the room

Gypsy music for lonely hearts
takes care of me while we're apart
if you were here
I'd be dancing with you
how long must you keep me waiting
can't you see the toll it's taking
I need you
but that's another kind of maddness
now I'm almost through
a solo bottle of champagne
and I'm half way through
Sketches of Spain

Chorus

And Miles is blowin cool through the room
I wish that i could be there with you
was it the strike of two
or the sound of his blues
you're going to my head
and Miles is blowin' through the room