

# Doxy

## Miles Davis

I moved around a lot, when I was a kid  
cause my daddy was the traveling type  
The last thing in the world that he liked to do, was  
to watch the box and smoke a pipe Oh, we lived all over the city and country And that's the reason why I got  
itchy feet and I  
wanna tell this town good-bye The only thing I'd miss, yeah, after I'm gone  
is this very special woman I know  
She's got a lot of ways to get me to stay,  
cause she doesn't seem to want me to go Ain't she wild that Doxy, she wild and foxy And when I need to sooth  
the sting of my traveling bug  
Doxy makes the highway fever go (3)  
She's foxy

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