

# Now's the Time

## Miles Davis

Why don't you come over 'bout a quarter to nine  
Bring all of your fam'ly and I will bring mine  
If I should bring my brothers, and you bring the others  
Then I can sing a song like Jeru, just for you  
Just for all the lovely people that you see in the road  
We'll sing them a song in Jeruvian mode  
If I can have a preference, I'll even make reference  
To why you write a song like Jeru, just for you  
Then if you'd be kind enough to tell me why you  
write these extended bridges  
can it be romance that always  
haunts me in my reverie?  
So why not come on over 'bout a quarter to eight  
If you can come early I'll never be late  
And now you're all invited, I hope you're delighted  
To sing a little song like Jeru, just for you  
just for me too  
Gather around, tale to be told  
Maybe it's new, maybe it's old, listen my friend  
Blowin' away, doin' alright  
Plain' all day, workin' all night, listen again  
Movin' along, coverin' ground  
Singin' the song, lovin' the sound, listen and then  
blow together birds of a feather  
Out playin' the blues and "I Got Rhythm"  
All at once a moment came without a warning  
Got so hot we had to cool it  
Go for glory, tell you the story  
Out payin' our dues until we found we were  
assisting at an unexpected bornin'  
'twas the birth of the Cool  
So now I can tell you why I'm always  
Trying to tell you, listen, come with me,  
New York, and we're together in my reverie  
So why don't you come over 'bout a quarter to two  
Forget all the others, just me and just you  
And while we're versifying  
We'd better start trying  
To write another song just for me  
Just for you, one more Jeru

Songwriters

MULLIGAN, GERRY /Published by

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