

JAZZ

<https://suno.com/song/fa554e46-115a-4474-9f9c-e30dc59e8aff>

jazz, Smoky small-club jazz trio: brushed snare, upright bass walking lazy, warm detuned piano voicings, Female vocals close to the mic, intimate and breathy, Sax slips in on turnarounds, growing more expressive each chorus, Subtle dynamic swell into the bridge, then a hush and soft tag to end

[Verse 1]

Steam on a blue mug
Ticket on the table, half-torn
You said you liked the quiet cars
Then you left before the dawn

[Chorus]

This is the song the night forgot
Low light, slow burn, too hot
I stir my coffee, taste your name
Same old cup, but it don't pour the same
This is the song the night forgot
But my heart keeps hummin' that spot

[Verse 2]

Your scarf on the coat hook
Smells like rain and cheap wine
I talk to your shadow on the wall
It answers back in crooked time

[Bridge]

Maybe you're miles down some track
Reading strangers, lookin' back (oh no)
I'm here countin' sugar grains
Tryin' to sweeten what remains

[Chorus]

This is the song the night forgot
Low light, slow burn, too hot

I stir my coffee, taste your name
Same old cup, but it don't pour the same
This is the song the night forgot
But my heart keeps hummin' that spot (that spot)