

# Coltrane

## Pilote

Wakin' up at nine looks at his paper  
Can't deal with what he sees  
All the troubled lives the talk of the ages  
He's crawlin' back to bed Don't take a walk outside  
Don't make any new friends  
He's crawlin' back to bed You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' Callin' all his friends, he's known 'em for ages  
Can't deal with what they say  
Connective alibis, cold and contagious  
He's crawlin' back to bed So cut off the phone lines  
Stock up on water  
He's crawlin' back to bed You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doin'  
You'd better convince me, man  
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwin' You'd better convince me, man  
Yes sir  
You'd better convince me, man  
Yes sir  
You'd better convince me, man  
Yes sir  
You'd better convince me, man

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