

Going Down Slow

[Aretha Franklin](#)

I have had my fun, if I don't get well no more
I want to tell you I've had big fun if I don't get well no more
You see my health is failing
And I'm going down slow, yes I am Now what I want you to do for me
Somebody write my father, tell him the shape that I'm in, oh yeah
Oh early tonight will someone call my father,
Tell him the, tell him the shape that I'm in, oh yeah
And while you're talkin' to him, tell him to pray for me
And tell me to forgive me, forgive me for all my sins
Yeah forgive me for my sins Tell him that I'm heading on my way,
Look for, look for me close home, oh yeah
Tell him early one morning to look for, to look for me close home, yeah
You tell him just in case he don't see my body
Oh he can do, all he can do is stand there and moan
And I believe he can do, yes he can, yeah, yes he can, yeah Mmmmmmmmm

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