

Lady Day and John Coltrane

Gil Scott-Heron

Ever feel kinda down and out, you don't know just what to do
Livin' all of your days in darkness let the sun shine through
Ever feel that somehow, somewhere you lost your way
And if you don't get a help quick you won't make it through the day
Or could you call on Lady Day, could you call on John Coltrane
Now 'cause there, they'll wash your troubles, your troubles, your troubles away
Plastic people with plastic
minds are on their way to plastic homes
No beginning there ain't no ending just on and on and on and on and on, it's
All because they're so afraid to say that they're alone
Until I hear old Rodney ridin' on his saxophone
Or could you call on Lady Day, could you call on John Coltrane
Now 'cause there, they'll wash your troubles, your troubles,
Your troubles away
Alright
Ever feel kinda down and out, you don't know just what to do
Livin' all of your days in darkness let the sun shine through
Ever feel that somehow, somewhere you lost your way
And if you don't get a help quick you won't make it through the day
Or could you call on Lady Day, could you call on John Coltrane
Now 'cause there, they'll wash your troubles, your troubles, your troubles, your troubles
Your troubles, your troubles, your troubles
Your troubles, your troubles,
Your troubles away
They'll wash your troubles away

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