

## Going Down Slow

Aretha Franklin

Well I've had my fun if I don't get well no more  
Well I've had my fun if I don't get well no more  
Yeah my head is spinning  
And I'm going down slow

Please write my mother tell her the shape I'm in  
Please write my mother tell her the shape I'm in  
Tell her to pray for me  
Forgive me for my sins

Don't send me no doctor he won't do me no good  
Don't send me no doctor he won't do me no good  
I said it's all my fault  
Did do things I shouldn't have...

Driftin' and stumblin' like a ship out on the sea  
Driftin' and stumblin' like a ship out on the sea  
I ain't got nobody  
To care for me