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 â??cause there, they'll wash your troubles, your troubles, your troubles away Plastic people with plastic minds are on their way to plastic h omes 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 â??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 dav Or could you call on Lady Day, could you call on John Coltrane Now â??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