

## 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

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