

Gil

"Lady Day And John Coltrane"

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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
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Or could you call on Lady Day, could you call on John
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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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