

[Zella Day:]

I slept last night in a good hotel
I went shopping today for jewels
The wind rushed around in the dirty town
And the children let out from the schools
I was standing on a noisy corner
Waiting for the walking green
Across the street he stood
And he played real good
On his clarinet for free

[Lana Del Rey:]

Now me I play for fortunes
And those velvet curtain calls
I got a black Limousine and two gentlemen
Who escort me through these halls
And I'll play if you got the money
Or if you're a friend to me
But the one man band
By the quick lunch stand
He was playing real good for free

[Weyes Blood:]

Nobody stopped to hear him
Though he played so sweet and high
They knew he had never been on their TV
So they passed his music by
I meant to go over and ask for a song
Maybe put on a harmony
I heard his refrain
As the signal changed
He was playing real good for free