## Coltrane

## Gomez

Wakin' up at nine Looks at his paper Can't deal with what he sees

All the troubled lives
The talk of the ages
He's crawling back to bed

Don't take a walk outside Don't make any new friends He's crawling back to bed

You'd better convince me man
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doing
You'd better convince me man
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwing
You'd better convince me man
'Cause I, I don't know what I'm doing
You'd better convince me man
'Cause I, I don't know who I'm screwing

Callin' all his friends He's known 'em for ages Can't deal with what they say

Connective alibis
Cold and contagious
He's crawling back to bed

So cut off the phone lines Stock up on water He's crawling back to bed

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You'd better convince me man Yessir You'd better convince me man Yessir You'd better convince me man Yessir