

John Coltrane Would Play (Blue Trane) *John Coltrane/MMelinger*

When John Coltrane blew
So free and so new
His style was his own
And so was his tone
For hours a day
John Coltrane would play

When Trane blew his horn
A solo was born
To soar into flight
Off into the night
For hours a day
John Coltrane would play

When Trane played the Blues
We heard plenty of dues
The joy and the strife
We heard his whole life
For hours a day
John Coltrane would play

Trane never forgot
How to get where he got
To strive for his best
Was his daily quest
Let's all live that way
In our work and our play

Let's all live that way
In our work and our play, hey!

Lyrics © 2020 AusJazz Music