

# Gil Scott-Heron, Hello Sunday! Hello Road!

Agent told me where I'm going  
Tom and Keg Leg got the map  
The Steelers on my color tv  
Henry riding in my lap  
Say Hello Sunday, Hello Road  
Lord what would my grandma say  
To see me out here loving music  
So much that I live this way  
But then again she's right here with me  
Watching every place I go  
Oh did you tell me it was my move  
I guess it is  
Hello Sunday, Hello Road  
Hello Sunday, Hello Road

Manager we had just couldn't manage  
So Midnight managed right alone  
And it's got me out here with my brothers  
And that's the thing that keeps me strong  
Say Hello Sunday, Hello Road  
Seems like we're coming up on a town  
Children on their way to Sunday school  
And I'm tippin' my hat to Miss Chocolate Brown  
And it was on a Sunday that I met my old man  
I was twenty-six years old  
Naw but it was much too late to speculate  
Say Hello Sunday, Hello Road  
Hello Sunday, Hello Road

And I've been digging life through my window  
And that's the way it's always been  
Snow in Nashville, rain in Philly  
No matter, get back on the bus again  
Say Hello Sunday, Hello Road  
Let me try the optimistic side  
'Cause me and Stick done seen a lot of babies  
Dancing to "The Bottle" while we ride  
It's sure nuff good being with the brothers  
Carrying good news wherever we go  
Hey let me get myself together man  
Say Hello Sunday, Hello Road

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