

Lyrics, Songs of, Part 2—Week 2—Songs of the Soul

Little Bit of Soul by Music Explosion, written by John Carter and Ken Lewis (1964)

Now when you're feelin' low and the fish won't bite
You need a little bit o' soul to put you right
You gotta make like you want to kneel and pray
And then a little bit of soul will come your way
Now when your girl is gone and you're broke in two
You need a little bit o' soul to see you through
And when you raise the roof with your rock'n'roll
You'll get a lot more kicks with a little bit o' soul
And when your party falls 'cause ain't nobody groovin'
A little bit of soul and it really starts movin', yeah
And when you're in a mess and you feel like cryin'
Just remember this little song of mine
And as you go through life tryin' to reach your goal
Just remember what I said about a little bit o' soul
A little bit o' soul, yeah (a little bit o' soul)
A little bit o' soul, yeah (a little bit o' soul)
A little bit o' soul, yeah (a little bit o' soul)
A little bit o' soul, yeah (a little bit o' soul)
A little bit o' soul, yeah (a little bit o' soul)

Heart Full of Soul by The Yardbirds, written by Graham Gouldman (1964)

Sick at heart and lonely
Deep in dark despair
Thinking one thought only
Where is she, tell me where
And if she says to you
She don't want me
Just give her my message
Tell her of my plea
And I know, if she had me back again
Oh, I would never make her sad
I got a heart full of soul
She's been gone such a long time
Longer than I can bear
But if she says she wants me
Tell her I'll be there
And if she says to you
She don't love me
Just give her my message
Tell her of my plea

And I know, if she had me back again
Oh, I would never make her sad
I got a heart full of soul

**Soul and Inspiration by The Righteous Brothers, written by Cynthia Weil and Barry Mann
(1965)**

Girl, I can't let you do this
Let you walk away
Girl, how can I live through this?
When you're all I wake up for each day, baby
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
You're all I got to get me by
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
Without you, baby, what good am I?
I never had much going
But at least I had you
How can you walk out knowing
I ain't got nothing left if you do, baby?
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
You're all I got to get me by
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
Without you, baby, what good am I?
Oh, what good am I?
Baby, I can't make it without you
And I'm, I'm telling you, honey
You're my reason for laughing, for crying
For living and for dying
Baby, I can't make it without you
Please, I'm begging you, baby
If you go, it will kill me, I swear it
Girl, I just can't bear it
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
You're all I got to get me by
You're my soul and my heart's inspiration
Without you, baby, what good am I?
What good am I?
Mm, mm, mm, mm (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ooh, mm, mm, mm, mm (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Soul Man by Sam and Dave, written by Isaac Hayes and David Porter (1967)

Coming to you on a dusty road
Good loving, I got a truck load
And when you get it, you got something

Don't worry, 'cause I'm coming
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man (come on!)
I'm a soul man
And that ain't all
Got what I got the hard way
And I make it better, each and every day
So honey, said don't you fret
'Cause you ain't seen nothing yet
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man, oh
I was brought up on a side street, yes mam
I learned how to love before I could eat
I was educated at woodstock
When I start loving, oh I can't stop
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man (yeah!)
I'm a soul man
Just grab the rope and I'll pull you in
Give you hope and be your only boyfriend
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah!)
I'm talking about a soul man
I'm a soul man
(And you're a) soul man
Soul man (oh lord)
Soul man
(I'm a) soul man
(And you're a) soul man
(And you're a) soul man

Mr. Soul by Buffalo Springfield, written by Neil Young (1967)

Oh hello Mr. Soul I dropped by to pick up a reason
For the thought that I caught that my head is the event of the season
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'
I'll cop out to the change but a stranger is putting the tease on
I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better
She said you're strange but don't change and I let her
In a while will the smile on my face turn to plaster
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster

For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster
Is it strange I should change I don't know why don't you ask her
Is it strange I should change I don't know why don't you ask her
Is it strange I should change I don't know why don't you ask her
Is it strange I should change I don't know why don't you ask her

The Soul of a Man by Etta James (2000)

The soul of a man touches something inside of me
Something too deep for anyone else to see
And the whole world wants to know why I love him so
But I'm afraid they just wouldn't understand

My love for a man is something I can't explain
And every tear I shed, I know it's wasted in vain
But there's something I can't reveal that I so deeply feel
Oh it must be, it's gotta be the soul of the man

I cried and I cried 'till I just can't cry no more
I know the man really don't love me but he just won't let me go
He controls my heart, my mind and my soul
And he's got the power to make me stay when I really wanna go

The soul of a man, it turns my mind around
It takes my helpless heart and turns it upside down
And the whole world wants to know why I love him so
Oh it must be, just gotta be the soul of a man

Ow, got to be, got to be, got to be the soul of a man

Novocaine for the Soul by Eels (1996)

Life is hard
And so am I
You'd better give me something
So I don't die
Novocaine
For the soul
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Life is white
And I am black
Jesus and his lawyer
Are coming back
Oh, my darling
Will you be here?

Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Guess who's living here
With the great undead?
This paint-by-numbers life
Is fucking with my head
Once again
Life is good
And I feel great
'Cause mother says I was
A great mistake
Novocaine
For the soul
You'd better give me something
To fill the hole
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out

They Want My Soul by Spoon (2014)

Let's go get out in the street
Somebody's gotta
Let's get the stars to align
For lambs to slaughter
In the photographs
Their eyes make a signal path
And the feeling goes on and on and on and on and on
And on and on and on
Don't it feel like Friday night?
Cars are all lined up
Let it go push you around
Oh, what's it amount to?
Card sharks and street preachers want my soul
All the sellers and palm readers want my soul
Post sermon socialites
Park enchanters and skin tights
All they want's my soul
Yeah, they want my soul
In the photograph
Your eyes make a signal path
And the feeling goes on and on and on and on and on
And on and on and on
Let's go lose track of time

Somebody's gotta
Let's get the stars to align
For lambs to slaughter
Educated folk singers want my soul
Jonathon Fisk still wants my soul
I got nothing I want to say to 'em
They got nothing left that I want
All they want's my soul
Yes, yes, I know it
They want my soul
They want my soul
Oh ah, want my soul
Oh ah, they want my soul
Oh ah, they want my soul

Old Soul by Saint Motel

I got rubies in my hands now
I got rubies in my hands now
How they shine
I got trouble on my mind now
I got trouble on my mind now
It's alright
Oh, yeah, it's fine
'Cause the more I get to know you
Well, the more I feel I knew you
In a lifetime a long time ago
I feel ribbons on the inside
I feel ribbons on the inside
Pull them out
I've seen heaven in the moonlight
I've seen heaven in the moonlight
Blow it out
Yeah, turn around
'Cause the more I get to know you
Well, the more I feel I knew you
In a lifetime a long time ago
Old soul
Old soul
Old soul
'Cause the more I get to know you
Well, the more I feel I knew you
In a lifetime a long time ago
Old soul
Old soul
Old soul

Old soul

Souls by Hippo Campus

Back to the streets where the kids are new
Love was around the corner from you
You played it well, like an old-time jive
Girl, I swear, I've never seen you look so alive
Back the train up on the path
Rolling off the tracks, no you'll never see it again
Wrote the song that you dug so much
Living it up with the boys and such
Oh, oh, we won't go
Back to the room where we sold our souls
Oh, oh, we won't go
Oh, oh, boots and bros
Down with the shrine of American gold
Oh, oh, boots and bros
We moved in packs together, bounded by our oldest brothers
Oh, oh, oh (oh, oh, oh, oh)
The night was ours for taking, rolling cigarettes and sneaking
Out, out, out (oh, oh, oh)
We sung our songs of youth and promised that we'd never lose it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, we won't go
Back to the room where we sold our souls
Oh, oh, we won't go
Oh, oh, boots and bros
Down with the shrine of American gold
Oh, oh, boots and bros

For Your Soul by Josh Ritter

You with the light on your face
Who walketh only in grace
Things about to get tough
There's a battle that rages
You can't wish it away
You'll have to fight for your love
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
Will you be worthy and yet
Unworthy in the same breath
And look yourself in the mirror?

Will you be righteous and strong
By saying when you are wrong
And put aside your own fear?
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
You with the light in your face
You who can see your own way
Things about to get hard
No time for spinning your wheels
Hoping to magically heal
What might just tear you apart
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul
For your soul
Honey, for your soul, honey, for your soul

Heart and Soul by David Gray

For something in nothing
A voice in the air
A face in the doorway
In wordless prayer
Well I'm heart and soul, boy
Heart and soul
Wonder shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Not dead only sleeping
Adrift on the sea
The start of the river
The end of me
Well I'm heart and soul, boy
Heart and soul

Glory shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Where truth ain't resented
Where love ain't despised
And misrepresented
And sanitized
Well I'm heart and soul, boy
Heart and soul
Wonder shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
And if I died tonight
To ask for more would be obscene
Surely we earned the right
To drink it pure
Break it clean
That curls in the bracken
That swirls in the dust
That cries to awaken
This wanderlust
Well I'm heart and soul, boy
Yeah, heart and soul
With glory shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old
Shining in my eyes
Like I'm three years old

Soul With Me by Depeche Mode (2023)

I'm heading for the ever after
Leaving my problems
And the world's disasters
I'm heading for the open sky
I see the beauty
As the leaves start falling
Follow the light
Towards the voices calling

I'm going where the angels fly
And I'm taking my soul with me
And I'm taking my soul with me
I'm ready for the final pages
Kiss goodbye to all my earthly cages
I'm climbing up the golden stairs
Go sing it from the highest tower
From the morning
'Til the midnight hour
I'm going where there are no cares
And I'm taking my soul with me
And I'm taking my soul with me
And I'm taking my soul with me
And I'm taking my soul with me