

# Soul Music

## Curtis Mayfield

On the West side there's a stuff wide space  
Down in the basement of a secret place  
People there don't mind. Cos everybody's got time  
Close relations with the people you know  
Kind of funky but you don't wanna go  
Happy for the love I found  
We're celebrating all over town

Hold on, hold on baby. Let me take you higher  
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire  
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Swinging in and out to and fro  
Why she want me? That. I don't know  
Just the way I wanna be  
She likes to keep me free  
Grooving in, sucking in with the beat  
Stopping hands on the good, fine meat  
She sure like to walk with me  
With the Soul Music.

Just continue to shout. Let me take you higher. Higher  
Shake it, shake it baby. Set your baby on fire  
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Feel a tingle all in in my pants  
I can make it if I take a chance  
Can't go nowhere, just wanna dance

With the Soul Music, Soul Music, Soul Music. Soul, Soul

Come on, come on baby. Let me take you higher  
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire  
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

On the West side there's a stuff wide space  
Down in the basement of a secret place  
Where people there don't mind. Cos everybody's got time

With the Soul Music, Everybody Walks Soul Music, Everybody talks Soul Music.

## Soul, Soul

Hold on, hold on baby. Let me take you higher  
Shake it, shake it baby. Set my baby on fire  
Soul music is so pretty. When you're living in the city

Swinging in and out to and fro  
Why she want me? That. I don't know  
Just the way I wanna be  
She likes to keep me free

She likes to walk with me (Soul)  
She likes to talk with me (Soul)

Moving in and out  
She like to move on up!

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Lyrics submitted by David Harrison.

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