

# Runaway Soul

## Ruthie Foster

Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, well well oh well well, yeah yeah yeah ahaaaa  
(spoken, to a blues shuffel)

Gonna mix my blues with my gospel right about...now.

I hear it's alright to do that every once.....in a while, yeah yeah,  
Blues and the gospel ya'll, well yeah yeah

Ain't nothin' wrong with that. yeah yeah yeah, wooooooo, yeah ( ??brang it, 1,2 ??)  
I believe, my soul's found a happy home.

I believe, yeah, yeah, my soul's found a happy home, ooh yeah, aha,  
And left me waitin' here, to suffer on my own.  
Sometimes it's hard to say I'm sorry,  
So easy to be cruel,  
I'm so far away from right ya'll,  
I'm breakin' all the rules.

I believe, my soul's found a happy home yeah,  
And left me waitin' here, to suffer on my own yeah.

Oh I'm gonna say ooooo ooooooooooooowhoa,  
I wanna say ooh ooh wha doo bee doo  
That's right yeah ooh an left me waitin' here,  
To suffer on my own, ooh my own  
Somebody save me,.....  
Say a prayer for me tonight.  
I've got a long way to go  
Before I see the mornin' light, woooo.

I believe, my soul's found a happy home, wooo,  
And left me waitin' here, to suffer on my own,  
Yeah...oh I believe,my soul's found a happy home.  
Oh yeah well I believe my soul's found a happy home.  
Yeah oooh and left me waitin' here....  
To suffer on my own. ohooooa  
Runaway ahahahahah  
Runaway,,,,,,,soul. Oh oh oooooooo  
Oh yeah yeah.awoooooa  
Oh yeah yeah wooooo woooooa That's right.

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