

Good Souls

[Michael Gaither](#)

Feel sick after every meal, I take
'Cause I know the life from your burning wing, won't wait
Sleep, I sleep every day
Wipe the cobwebs away, I need to be loved
Christ, I'm out of my mind
I need to be loved, I need to be loved
As I turn to you and I say
Thank goodness for the good souls that make life better
As I turn to you and I say
If it wasn't for the good souls, life would not matter
Dive straight in on your girlfriend
Making her feel like there's gonna be a war
Dive, straight in at the deep end
Making you feel like there's gonna be a war

As I turn to you and I say
Thank goodness for the good souls that make life better
As I turn to you and I say
It wasn't for the good souls, life would not matter
One good day of the week and I'll be up again
One good day of the week, I'll be higher than the Government
As I turn to you and I say
Thank goodness for the good souls that make life better
As I turn to you and I say
If it wasn't for the good souls, life would not matter
As I turn to you and I say
You're messing with a good heart, you've gotta take what's due

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