Soul Back

Remi Nicole

I must have left it on the table
Of the chair
Not sure
I didn't feel it it was painless
Oh dear
I guess I'm just a little careless!
I'll confess
When the music's on
Everything else gets lost!
I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my soul back
I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my sould back
Too busy looking for the good side
Of the ball
To dance
I spun around and saw you leaving
That's weird
I thought I saw you by the punch bowl!!
I'll confess
I had no glasses on
You could have been anyone!

I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my soul back
I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my soul back
And only now I find I lost it
At all
Some how
You think you're fine
Until you land
On stones
And then you try to think what pushed you
I'll confess

I'm a mess inside
All my fun fell out. ...I think I'd like my sould back.
I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my soul back
I think I like it
I think I like it
I think I'd like my soul back

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