

Power Of Soul

Budda Power Blues

Yeah...yeah, fly...yeah, yeah...yeah,
Ooo...yeah...yeah, fly...yeah, yeah...yeah,
Yeah...yeah, fly...yeah, yeah...yeah, ooo...
Ooo...yeah...yeah, fly...yeah, yeah...yeah,

One tropic summer those high flyin' mans you've been thinkin'
You know the ones that have been flyin' too low, oh
Look up at some of those airplanes risin' and takin'
To see the ones that are flyin' to low

Yeah...
Talk about

With the power of soul
Anything is possible
With the power of you
Anything you want to do

Flyin' through the air on a kite every day and every night
Just up there, it escape her wrist
Sometimes the wind ain't right
Yeah, I'm playin' too much with one toy baby
Just up there, it escape to the crippled night
Oh yeah
And you look around and see all the jellyfish
You sayin' flotation is groovy baby
And even he'll tell you that
Yeah, gettin' high every day is easy
And the floatin' around even if jellyfish will agree to that
Yeah, I'm singin' with a power
Aren't you?
Is that the way you want to be baby, look out now
Hhmm.

With the power
Anything, anything you want to do

With the power of soul
Anything is possible
With the power of you

Anything you want to do

With the power of soul

Anything is possible

With the power of you

Anything you want to do

Oh yeah

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