

Soulstorm

Patrice

Now we're walking down an alley
Now I'm talking spiritually
We got one eye on the future
And the other on our money
And all our feeling goes dead
When we switch on that channel
So verified with the terrible flannel
Try to switch off my head
Use my soul instead
So I'll get ahead of these things
I said[Chorus: x2]
There's a soul, soul
A soulstorm everywhere
Say everywhere, everywhere
A soulstorm everywhere I was taught that talk is cheap
And I have learned that love is deep
God gave me my soul to keep
So I talk love a whole big heap
And I will not point a finger
For it is timeless and will linger
I keep my own words down
So I won't drown
Repeat one more time
Don't hinder[Chorus: x2] Some people might be wondering
Is his head in the clouds and no ground under him
What the so and so's he on about
So I'll just break it down, down (no doubt) I got up out of bed one misty morning
Found myself sitting there and brainstorming
About how to be true without being corny
Do some soul-storming
Must be the benefit of the global warming
I realized that there ain't no harm in
Planting soul and a little farming
Do some soul-farming
Soul[Chorus: x4]

Songwriters

BART-WILLIAMS, PATRICE/MCVEY, CAMERON ANDREW/KENT, MATTHEW
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents

pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>