

Wolfgang Press

"King Of Soul"

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If you don't listen up, you're askin' to be told

If you had a walk like mine, you'd crown it the king of soul

Maybe I don't want it

You take anybody

I can't afford it

Shake hardening like a fire

Too many body swerves and lose control

I wonder, am I right or am I gettin' old?

My eyes have seen the glory but my body's on hold

I hope I get to Heaven before the devil knows I'm cold
Mr Jack

The hungry feed my only hole

'Cause if you had a head like mine you'd crown it the king of soul

Shake my Bible

Walk on my hands

Rub out making your first mistake I've been told

Maybe I won't like it

If you won't listen up, you're askin' to be told

If you had a head like mine you'd crown it the king of soul

Too many body swerves and find control

I wonder am right or I'm getting too old?

'Til my eyes have seen the glory but my body's still on
hold

I hope I get to Heaven before the devil knows I'm cold
Mr Jack

The hungry feed my only hole

'Cause if you had a head like mine you'd crown it the
king of soul

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