

Black Crowes

"Soul Singin'"

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I've been down...
Cascading in blue without a sound.
Now I've traded by black feathers for a crown.
So, feed me milk and honey
Lay me down,
Lay me down...

Look around,
Show me holy places not yet found,
Let's disappear and we'll hide underground.
And we'll get high, and we'll feel safe and sound.
It comes around.
Arayayayaround...

Chorus

You got my soul singin', my soul singin'
(soul singin', you got my soul singin')
You got my soul singin', my soul singin'
(soul singin', you got my soul singin')
You got my soul singin', my soul singin'
(soul singin', you got my soul singin')
You got my soul singin', my soul singin',
(soul singin', you got my soul singin')

Homebound...

Tired, so tired of running town to town.
Tired of my heart turned upside down.
Now my life's a smile and not a frown.
The sound,
the sound.

Chorus

You got me...

Chorus

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