

Jimi Hendrix

"Power Of Soul"

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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 wanna 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' floatation is goovy 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 wanna do

With the power of soul
Anything is possible
With the power of you
Anything you wanna do
Oh yeah

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