

Pulp

"A Little Soul"

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Hey man
How come you treat your woman so bad?
That's not the way you do it, no, no, no
You shouldn't do it like that

I could show you how you do it right
I used to practice every night on my wife
Now she's gone, yeah, she's gone

You see your mother and me
We never got along that well you see
I'd love to help you
But everybody's telling me

You look like me but please don't turn out like me
You look like me but you're not like me I know
I had one, two, three, four shots of happiness

I look like a big man
But I've only got a little soul
I only got a little soul

Yeah, I wish I could be an example
Wish I could say I stood up for you and
Fought for what was right but I never did

I just wore my trench coat
And stayed out every single night
You think I'm joking?
Try me, yeah, try me
[Incomprehensible]

I did what was wrong though I knew what was right
I've got no wisdom that I want to pass on
Just don't hang 'round here, no
I'm telling you son, you don't even know me
And that's what everybody's telling me

And everybody's telling me
You look like me but please don't turn into me
You look like me but you're not like me I hope
I have run away from the one thing that I ever made

Now I only wish I could show you
Wish I could show a little soul
Wish I could show a little soul

You look like me but please don't turn into me
You look like me but you're not like me I hope
I have run away from the one thing that I ever made

Now I only wish I could show you
Wish I could show a little soul
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