

Box Tops, The

"She Shot A Hole In My Soul"

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Whoa.

Whoa.

She shot a hole in my soul
I'm walking all over town, calling her name and trying
to find her
She shot a hole in my soul
I'm walking all over town, knocking and beating on
every door

Some pity me, and people start to cry
One man said he'd help me but I think he done said
goodbye
But I've got to keep on trying,
'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind
Oh, I've got to keep on trying,
'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind

My heart said without a love you're dying
Baby, baby, baby, say, can't you hear me crying?
Say, whoa.
Whoa.

Help me, somebody
Yeah. yeah.

(instrumental break)

I'm walking through a club, jump up and grab the
microphone
And asked the man who's leading the band to let me
sing my song
My heart said without a love you're dying
Say, baby, baby, baby, now, can't you hear me crying?

Say, whoa.
Say, whoa.

(repeat verse 1)

She shot a hole in my soul

She shot a hole in my soul
Whoa-oh. Oh yeah...
She shot a hole in my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
She shot a hole in my soul, yeah.
She shot a hole in my soul

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