

Cat Empire, The

"Boogaloo - The Cat Empire"

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There's a soul man
And he's shuffling in my head

He lives ah he lived ah he live ah he's living
And I'm never going to grow old wishing
Could have my time again
He shuffle with the gypsy lady in my dreams
And she screams with her hips when he kiss her oh so
Something when he moves doesn't have to move much
But he does it with such gentle tenderness. I'm singing

Young men stomping in the bullpen
Looking for some good zen
Often to do the dumb things
Looking for some a-ah-ah-amen

There's a soul man listening to the soul tamb
Playing in his right hand now he found his own sound
And it's okay

He never speak for-the-sake-of-speaking
Doesn't talk all-that-talking no he doesn't say nothing
Til he got something to say

He shuffle with the gypsy lady in my dreams
And she screams with her hips when he kiss her oh so
Something got me singing oh I never never
Never gonna
Grow old wishing
Could have my time again

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