

Dc Ac

"Soul Stripper"

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Well I met her in the garden
Underneath that old apple tree
Sitting with a handful of flowers
Looking as cool as can be
We talked away a couple of hours
Then she laid her hand on my lap
Oh I thought I got to be dreaming
I didn't know I fell in her trap
Then she made me say things I didn't want to say
Then she made me play games I didn't want to play
She was a soul stripper, yeah
She took my heart
She was a soul stripper, ooh
And tore me apart
She started moving nice and easy
Slowly getting near to my spine
Killing off each last little feeling
Ooh everyone she could find
And when she had me hollow and naked, yeah
That's when she put me down
Pulled out a knife and flashed it before me

Stuck it in and turned it around

Then she made me say things I didn't want to say, you
know

Then she made me play games I didn't want to play

She was a soul stripper, yeah

Ooh she took my heart

Ooh was a soul stripper

Tore me apart

Soul stripper, soul stripper

You're a soul stripper

Soul stripper, soul stripper

Soul stripper

Took out my heart

And tore it apart

Aah you're a soul stripper

Soul stripper, soul stripper

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